

Ampop, Sad Worms In The Soil

Nowadays we are the sad worms in the soil
When we come up we are being followed by you
All we wait for is being swallowed by you
I am crawling up to see the bright lights of the town
I'm finally there and I am suddenly forced down

I'll never get there cause the birds feed on my bowels
I'll never get there cause I'm not meant to have the power

The alive part of me found an opportunity
to show up again when I felt the sounds of rain
Please let me shine, maybe I'll get there in time
I've worked so hard, for the first time I feel free
here so much to see

I'll never get there cause the birds feed on my bowels
I'll never get there cause I'm not meant to have the power