

# Bodyjar, Maze

Days go fast and you don't change  
I often wonder where you're going  
Stuck onto your own sick ways  
Fixated to a world dissolving

I've said everything I had to say  
You'll find your way not to exist

Aspiration washed away  
From that liquid form in your hand  
I don't care what the fuck you do  
We don't care where the fuck you're going

I've said everything I had to say  
You'll find your way not to exist

Your lifestyle's changin'  
Your life is in your hands!

I've said everything I had to say  
You'll find your way not to exist