

Brendan Perry, Sloth

Sometimes when I'm alone
I imagine that the world is a mirror
And in my mind's eye behold my dark inner nature

I've been wasting time on this time honoured whore
'Til I get so confused I can't see anymore
And I have crawled where I should have seen the signs
Dragging my feet when I could have been flying

Sometimes when I'm sad
I drink to the health of my torment
And dance at the altar
To the tune of a drunken black tango

I've been wasting time on this time honoured whore
'Til I get so confused I can't see anymore
Wasted my youth trying to settle old scores
Dragging my feet when I could have been flying
Dragging my feet when I should have been flying
Dragging my feet...
Flying...