

Cobalt London Smaug, Fate

(E. Pugh)

How can we live
Sliding through a sieve
When our world is just a game
With no order
We must resort-to-her
Watch the moonlight wane
Can we wait
To fulfill our fate
The shunning of the same
And could my mind
Crumble with time
You're down on the ground
Do we have time
To save that dime
That will get us the next mile
Turn away
From delays
(But) can't we just stay for a while
Can we solve
Try to resolve
The purpose of our lives
Blown by a fan
Like a dead man
Under 500 knives
When they cry
For the man to die
We know it's been too late
It's gonna occur
I hope we're
Shut our eyes in wait
Can we wait
To fulfill our fate
The shunning of the same
And could my mind
Crumble with time
You're down on the ground
You're down on the ground
You're down on the ground
1998 Scrawny Music, BMI