Diablo Swing Orchestra, Ragdoll Physics

Pure As The Unborn Son, Pure As The Maid Should Be Ceased To Breathe Again Never Look Away From Those With Nothing To Spare But I Do And I Don't Want To Care Anymore If I Close My Eyes Would It Spare Me The Sight? Of Decay, Corruption, How We Nurture Destruction And Everything That Will Doom Us All. Chaos May Be Thy Name, You Left Us For Anything Trust Never Been So Misplaced As In Your Arms That Day Those That You Gave Away To Those Who Could Ease Your Mind We Were Nothing But A Waste Of Your Time And Space But I Do And I Don't Want To Care Anymore If I Close My Eyes Would It Spare Me The Sight? Of Decay, Corruption, How We Nurture Destruction And Everything That Will Doom Us All.