

Incubus, Bathe In My Snot

Stones of thought the sleeper awakes
Gone but a chioce which path will i take
No longer my prison my key to the past
I'll mention your sorrow now love will ever last
Love will ever last
Your voice on a thought now is your blood
A chance for new life
Now so close in your eye
The same lies now renders my thought
You belted me silly, now bathe in my snot!
Stones of thought the sleeper awakes
Gone but a chioce which path will i take
No longer my prison my key to the past
I'll mention your sorrow now love will ever last
Love will ever last