Kyuss, Space Cadet

"Hey, good. I said ARD. I wish. Rolling."

I stand alone on the cliffs of the world No one never tends to me Sitting alone covered in grease Some things are so my mind can breathe

The waiting is hard, fucking takes so long Draped in sun, hands in sand Earth acid cleanses me, cleanses me clean But the world, it never comes It never comes

It never comes It never comes

I lay on my side in the edge of the room She never expects anything from me We were all the days, the days of the year I know I miss that part of me

The waiting is hard, fucking takes so long Draped in sun, hands in sand Earth acid cleanses me, cleanses me clean But the world, it never comes It never comes

It never comes It never comes It never comes It never comes