

Leaf-Fat, Unfortunate Event On Its Way To Nothing

Waiting for the master's shotgun to blow us into nothing.
Into nothing we're blown. go!

Shades of black,
Ornament of our existence
Burn the noise just to be deaf inside
Shades of blades
Monolithic statues of our miserable,
Robotic lives

You say: break the routine!
I swallow my last cup of sorrow
Did i break it? did i break it? did i?

Into eternity we fall
We gave the beast our bones
The monster we've created we are one!

Blow us into nothing! we are one!

Suckers crawling through the mud,
Frantic helicopters n' cameras above
Waiting for the final flood
Wash us into nothing

So would you be so kind and wash us into nothing?
Nothing! wash me!
Will you be so kind and blow us into nothing!

Into ashes we fall
Left without an answer we are one!