Paradise Lost, Mouth (Remix)

Feel So Low Some Days
And Only I Can Taste
Resent Security
Obscuring All I See

In My Mind
In My Mouth
In My Soul
Only You Provide These Symptoms That I Show

I Could Go Out In Style
Go Back From Where I Came
But Luck Sees To Us All
And Rarely Plays The Game

We've Seen It All Through Many Years Of Lonesome Hell
Back To A Place Where We All Terminate