

Puressence, Gazing Down

Gazing down on rows of houses where my body's laid.

Floating over hills and mountains, airborne renegade.

I don't know why I don't even hesitate,
I don't know why I don't.

First communion tainted union,
Burn them down everyone.
Scribbled scriptures,
What's the point my son.

I don't know why I don't even feel afraid,
I don't know why I don't even hesitate.

The room slows down,
soon I'll be coming round.

Gazing down on rows of houses, guess who pulls the strings?
Keep the money, feelings, everything.
But I don't know why I don't even hesitate
I don't know why I don't even hesitate.