

# Saint Vitus, Dark World

I just took a trip  
into a bottomless well  
face to face with the madness  
that's been cracking my shell  
all around me, decay  
burning in my eyes  
I can see no way  
to save our lives

I hear little children  
begging for relief  
I hear all of us say  
don't even bother me  
tomorrow it could be you  
tomorrow it could be me  
we're all in the same slimy boat  
and we're all going to sink

It's a dark world  
A dark world  
It's a dark world

Digging through the waste  
of a tortured land  
you'll meet others, like you  
the last trace of man  
everybody's crying  
and everybody screams  
you will turn your head and say  
I only care about me

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