

Sloth, Billygoat

Visions

In my head

Counting all

Stinking dead

Memories

I have left behind, behind

Dreary night

Barren land

Centrifuge

My desperate hands

My lonely hands

Leprosy

Takes it toll

Never mind

What is sold today

The marketplace has found its fool today

Wanted more

Paid for less

Still my thirst

Dies for this mess

I take away

Useful meaning more

Useful meaning more

Until there's nothing left

Visions

In my head

Counting all

Stinking dead

Today

The marketplace has found its fool today

Wanted more

Paid for less

Still my thirst

Dies for your mess

I take away

Useful meaning more

Useful meaning more

Until there's nothing left...

I will

Breathe again

On my own

On my own

Until there's nothing left

Until there's nothing left

Until there's no one left

Until there's nothing left

Until there's no one left

Until there's nothing left

Until there's no one left

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