

Snuff, Ichola Buddha

You've changed, there's nothing you could say to make a difference

You're going to try, you love to try

I know you want to try to make sure, try shape a mould

Try dig a grave and push me in it

The words won't wash the rain will pass

And there'll be no truth in it

You've changed

Did you change your world?

A change for the worst

7 by 7 or 4 by 4 I don't care

It doesn't matter anymore push all you like I'm stubborn

Grab all you want it means nothing to me

Cast a die, lie down, scrape the earth over your own coffin

Save the headstone for a rainy day..