

Snuff, Lyehf Taidu Leikh

I would hear a diiferent song but the needle's stcuk, the groove is worn.
Watch the logic walk away, the words just mash to gray
and we're all left sitting 'round staring in confusion at the bundle left on the doorstep.
So if you think you know what's wrong and you see what's going on,
how come there's till rumours lurking pushed into shadow.
On and on it's only maybe.