Amoeba, Becoming Nothing

A summer wind is drifting through my hair With it goes all of me that is there There's nothing left of me but flesh and blood and bones I'm alone I'm alone

Memories come and go like dust in wind and rain Enjoying them are all of my friends and kin Into the uncertain future I wind So blind So blind

Not so strong I'm not so strong x 3

It's hard for me to see the light of day When darkness always seems to be in my way Open your eyes and take a look around Lost and found Lost and found

No No Please god no Not that low please not so low

Not that strong I'm not that strong x 2 I'm not so strong

No no
please god no
Not that low no
please god no no
Please god no
please god no no
not that low
please god no

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