

# 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

Amoeba - Amoeba  
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