

# Apulanta, Disco

Today I found my mind in a line ready to be fried  
My amputated legs have left me lying in the landslide  
Happiness from satellites is happiness for all us termites  
Hunger keeps on growing and becomes the master  
Confiscated, underrated  
Oh, my time is nigh  
No don't leave no witnesses alive  
Take away this guilt, I beg you, feed it to the fire  
Take away my blindfold, let me see who is the liar  
Confiscated, underrated  
Oh, my time is nigh  
Just don't leave no witnesses alive  
Devastating, excruciating, wash away my sins  
Tomorrow's world is for no such thing as me