

# Blind Myself, Center Of Everything

Center of everything

Take it away, bring me the message from lord of glory  
Take it away, take that all of us had stended here.  
We're diein' here by hunger, people passin' me by  
But the animals come surround us more and more  
Until they must have eat us people.

Than eat themselves

Center of everything

At last the plastic garbage their souls fly up to  
The sky and moulder center of everything  
Moulder among the other planets  
Where they become one

To be a planet

To be worms

To be pregnant animals

Animals and to be human

Let everything start from the begining

Just for you.