

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 streded 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.