

Bodyjar, The Feel Is Gone

Save yourself, you're on your own.
We are stuck in the whirl pools,
I am armed with love and life.
the only way out is to drown ourselves.
I am armed, you are damned.
One way down!

We move in one direction
and it becomes all we know.

Save yourself, you're on your own.
We are stuck in the whirl pools,
One way down!

We move in one direction
and it becomes all we know.

Now it's gone
and I've been accused of treason.

I always know
this would catch up with me somehow.

We move in one direction
and it becomes all we know.

The feel is gone
and I've been accused of treason.