C.K.Y, 96 Quite bitter beings

With my perceptions in a mix Down 20 miles through the sticks To the clouded town of Hellview population 96 Excessive vacancy well maybe in the shadow of an eye All the strangers pass right through it where the rules just don't apply At the fork turn left, a store, but on the right stay free from sight Cause 96 quite bitter beings like to stack the bodies high The only way to ever leave is overflooded by the storm And entanglement in Hellview brings you fear in 50 forms They've deleted all the tourists at the bottom of the lake And not one supports the cause to leave the blood stay in the veins Here three miles back is where we are All we ever wanted was an answer The civilized are close yet way too far All we ever wanted was an answer Footprints giving clue to where we are All we ever wanted was answer The civilized are close yet way too far All we ever wanted...