

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 overflowed 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...