

Cantatonia, Mantra For The Lost

Oh for the life of me,
I don't know
where it is I'm going
I'm growing

Somebody swapped the signs
From nursery rhymes
And my undress is showing
I'm growing

Oh, oh...

This is all there is...
This is all there is...
This is all there is...
This is all there is...

This is all there is...
Stale tea and stained cigarettes
This is all there is...

This is all there is...
I don't wanna die like a lady
This is all there is...

This is all there is...
I sit down and I take stock
This is all there is...

This is all there is...
Measure me now for my grandfather clock
This is all there is...

This is all there is...
Crashed computers and MIDI files
This is all there is...

This is all there is...
Fake them all off to the juveniles
This is all there is...

Oh, oh, oh...

This is all there is...
This is all there is...
This is all there is...
This is all there is...

Oh, for the life of me
I don't know
Where it is I'm going
I'm growing

You'll be the death of me
Can't you see?
Give back what you're owing
I stop growing