

# Cky, 96 Quite Bitter Beings

With my perceptions in a mix  
Down twenty miles through the sticks  
To the cloudy town of Hellview: Population 96

Excessive vacancy, well maybe  
In the shadow of an eye  
All the strangers pass right through  
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 fifty 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  
Civilized are close but way too far  
All we ever wanted was an answer

Footprints giving clue to where we are  
All we ever wanted was an answer  
Civilized are close but way too far  
All we ever wanted...