

Comecon, It Wears Me Down

Vessels sink, men go under
I don't wanna die, it feels like cancer
A bridge-collapse, a train that flies
I'm scared of the screams that fill the skies
You're not gonna die, he says, he lies
Feel hell underfeet, I feel how it fries
Second by second I sink underneath
Second by second I sink underneath

It wears me down
It Wears Me Down
All of me, all of me, all of me down

Woods swallowing men with cold,
dark, beasts and deep blue skies
Quaking earth, winds that wipe
creations of man away like dust
I reach out to fathom all of my kin
I have none, that is sin
Alone we die like cattle in storm
Alone we die like cattle in storm

It Wears Me Down
It wears me down
It wears me down
All of me, all of me, all of me down

(Repeat)