

# Dry Cell, Into Oblivion

Back on the inside I'm fading  
spreading like fire on the TV screen  
making me ugly and filthy  
Can't even cleanse out myself

To Think about the thing that we've become  
Oh!

What do we  
how did we  
will we

Where did we lose ourselves  
Please show me

Making me ugly and filthy  
Can't even live with myself

To think about the thing that we've become  
Oh  
We're stepping out into oblivion  
Oh

Does anyone wait for us now  
Does anyone wait for us now  
Does anyone wait for us now  
Does anyone wait for us now

To think about the thing that we've become  
Oh!  
We're stepping out into oblivion  
Oh!

Will anyone wait for us now  
Will there be no sleep for us now(Repeat about 10X)