

Far-less, I Looked At The Trap, Ray

We will be killed in 24 hours.
That's why we sleep on the floor.
Every time I see myself, I choke on the loathe inside.
Kiss the misses goodbye,
Yea, Yea (Yea, Yea)

The day the world was ending
One said a silver lining
Next said the sky is going to suffocate us

Act like the world is spinning.
And just believe the hype
Maybe the end it could be entertaining
And the day the
The day the world was ending
I didn't believe the hype
I hope the end will soon be entertaining

Sound for pigs at feeding time
Just wake me from my slumber.
The end is near
I will confess that I have seen their numbers

I took a trip on down to the river.
Visit the taker.
Visit the giver.
I thought I lost it
But I remembered
Visit the taker.
I've lost my mind.

Sound for pigs at feeding time
Just wake me from my slumber.
The end is near
I must confess that I have seen their numbers