

# Floater, Weary

Watch me turn the stones  
That evil comes out  
Why would I set it free?  
It always comes back to me  
That evil is the only thing that always comes back to me

Sun, sky, stones  
Black river water washes over me  
It always touches me  
River water is the only thing that ever touches me

If you weary of the pain, the pain will weary of you too  
If you weary of the days, the days will weary of you too  
But if you weary of me, I will weary of you too

I've seen the face of God  
He hates me with disinterest  
Just like all the rest  
That hateful face of God is just like all the rest  
That evil face of God hates me like the rest