

Fury In The Slaughterhouse, Waterless

It's so quiet in my room
Here I sit fully in bloom
You were the liquid of my life
Without you I won't survive
Oh how I hope you'll hear my call
Cause I feel waterless and small
You were my gardener, were my car
Without you I won't come far
How can I grow without the sun
When all the warming rays are gone
Don recognise our love at all
And I feel waterless and small
I feel so waterless and small