

Godhead, Stagnate

She takes my hand
Far away from my home
I take my head Wonder why
I can't speak
And I wonder why
I can't Keep my
Tongue inside my head

They killed my soul
I grow old in this hole
I want to stay Here

I lay go away
Life in my hands
Falls away from my grasp
I take my hands
Wring them out,
Tear them down

They killed my soul
I grow old in this hole
I want to stay Here

I lay go away And
I'll never be like you,
I'd rather change
I won't rot until I'm through,

I'd rather change
Stagnate far away from me,
I'd rather change
Treachery is all I see,
I'd rather change

They take my eyes Pluck them out,
Cut them up I tell them no
But their ears would not hear
And I wonder why
I can't Speak in tongues
With you no more
They killed my soul

I grow old in this hole
I want to stay Here
I lay go away And
I'll never be like you,
I'd rather change

I won't rot until I'm through,
I'd rather change
Stagnate far away from me,
I'd rather change
Treachery is all I see,
I'd rather change