

Inspiral Carpets, Smoking Her Clothes

I steal to feed, I fight to breathe, through hunger not greed
I find these days it's the only way I can survive
WHAT HAVE I DONE WITH MY LIFE ?
IS THIS THE END, WHEN TWO WORLDS COLLIDE ?
Ooh, in this dusty city with all the gods on the hill
Will not one of them help us ?
The temple which they built is an empty shell
The people who I see, scurrying on the streets, oblivious to our needs
I wonder sometimes how so many could be so blind ?
WHAT HAVE I DONE WITH MY LIFE ?
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Today I stole the sun from the sky, the color from the heart of a rose
Today I took food from the hand of a starving child
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IS THIS THE END, WHEN TWO WORLDS COLLIDE ?
(I guess that makes me a bad man) (3x)