

Khoiba, Brain Editing

I used to fight a lot in the name of weird eye
Moanings of a rug i damped down and let die
I run free miles but anyhow i eat gold
I'm going ahead please don't blame me
I'm sewn up in motion
Don't blame me
I'm sewn up in motion
I'm inertia that was brought on the ancient tray
I'm sewn up in motion
I'm inertia that was brought on the ancient tray
For so many years i have waited every part of the engine got old
I'm going ahead but now i radiate cold
Assuming fright settled down in my throat
So i carry you in my mind
Please don't blame me
I'm sewn up in motion
Don't blame me
I'm sewn up in motion
I'm inertia that was brought on the ancient tray
I'm sewn up in motion
I'm inertia that was brought on the ancient tray