Krux, Sea Of Doom

Apocalyptic on Sundays I am Before the altar of boredom I kneel I plow an even deeper furrow In grief's eternal wheeloh god

I sink faster into despair And sorrow is my only reward I can't hear music no more Not a single black stupid chord

Swimming on a lazy afternoon In a sea of doom

And I cry me a river of dying angels And I try to be strong I'm afraid of the sunshine that tries to reach me Now it won't be long

The well of pain and gloom The sea of doom

All those heartaches stole my world The shit of a life time, should have been gold I put the blinds down, go back to bed The lair of numbness, the losers keep

I sink faster into despair And sorrow is my only reward I can't hear music no more Not a single black stupid chord

Drowning on a lazy afternoon In a sea of doom