

# Miranda Sex Garden, Wheel

i am in a strange room  
on an everlasting wheel  
i am now an object  
and i feel an objects pain

i am not alone  
i am not alone

i am in a strange room  
on an everlasting wheel  
i am now an object  
and i cry an objects tears

and i cant see at all  
and i cant hear at all  
and i cant taste at all  
but i can feel it all  
and i cant see at all  
and i cant hear at all  
and i cant taste at all  
but i can feel it all

i am in a strange room  
on an everlasting wheel  
i am an object and i know an objects peace

and i cant see at all  
and i cant hear at all  
and i cant taste at all  
but i can feel it all  
and i cant see at all  
and i cant hear at all  
and i cant taste at all  
but i can feel it all