

Oblivion Dust, Waiting For God

(One, two, three, four, five, six, seven, Ugly children go to heaven)

I hope in faith I leave no trace
Pray for the blind, Stay undefined
Time is a debt, I have regrets
I know the truth, not bulletproof

I'm in tough with it lately
But then you told me to breath in

Waiting for God now
No way to know how
I've waited so long now

Nowhere to go now

I've had too much, I can't relate
I imitate the ones I hate
Some sacred cow I'm over now
A faithful sign, I've lost my mind

I'm in touch with it lately
But then you told me to breathe in

Waiting for God now
No way to know how
I've waited so long now

Nowhere to go now

Ugly people
Waiting
Waiting