Shadow Project, Penny In A Bucket

Why does it happen to the worst? Twisted words, twisted world The kind are so far-fetched Penny in a bucket rings out a chime Time when you reach out For the mundane It happens quick - sick, sick Alone for a moment. A shadow in heart If you stay far enough It won't seem to hurt Expert in pain It's all the same Penny in a buckey can be a change Spill your blood - empty veins Fill up the bucket with all your pain I'm bleeding for something Deep sleep for the meek Cry for a time To hold myself in The growth grows with-in And out is the end - Eva O.