

# Sunk Loto, Empty Day (With Animals)

Started life with infants eyes  
and your unscathed nothing  
The way to act and the way to love  
And the way to be like others  
Just let your mind wonder  
You'll thank the day that you know

Story of my life  
Feels like suicide  
All at once we talk, trying to hear more

Two years gone  
And your mind has sunk  
Into feeling numb, like a cancer  
Oh no, now he's cut his throat  
And will anybody ever know?  
Think there nothing left to ignore  
There's so much left in store