

Sunk Loto, Empty Days (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