

# Sunk Loto, Sunken Eyes

They watch the sky with paper eyes  
Where animals are thin  
I feel empty with your tragedy  
So fill me up till I'm dead

Sunken eyes  
And its all inside your head  
Hours go by  
Will we stay to see the end

I'm feeling sick, so comfort me  
I'm running out of breath  
Well, I'll say nothing, saw everything  
Feels like I'm in space

Now my heart is sinking low  
Could you imagine what it would be like to be blind  
Pre-conception of a different world in mind  
Do we want to our world to be one of a kind  
Fuck conformity and free your state of mind