

Switchblade Symphony, Sweet

Broken people,
hollow and feeble.
They're rolling, rolling up the hill.

Rotten ingrates,
stupid mistakes.
They're rolling, rolling up the hill.

Wishing wells and cockel shells,
they swim throughout my head.
My eyes are closing
slowly, as I'm lowering
...my head.

Wanting and getting
silence setting.
They're rolling, rolling up the hill.

Robbing and burning,
wasted learning.
They're rolling, rolling up the hill.

Wishing wells and cockel shells,
they swim throughout my head.
My eyes are closing
slowly, as I'm lowering
...my head.