

## Fire for Crows

Dozer

What have you done when it's clearly not so  
Destroying it all what was sacred before  
It dies, oh you know it dies  
Cause I'm overloaded with all that's been said

Loath me - Harm me  
Arms out - Reach out

What I've become here no one can like  
I will be blind and safe in my mind  
All you can do is tell all your friends  
And I will enjoy the view ...when it's you

What has begun has become your motto  
Enjoyed everything that was hatred before  
It dies, oh you know it dies  
Cause I am mistrusting with all that I am fed