

## Random Guitar

Entombed

It's 'bout time to repent  
Your life's been out of content  
You wanna choke on oblate  
Don't think about the long wait  
You try to keep a good health  
And make some sense with yourself  
But still you feel so bizarre  
To play this random guitar  
You've got nothing to lose now  
You've got nothing to lose  
They say you don't comprehend  
But still you'll fight to the end  
You don't need a permit  
All that you do is stay fit  
You never search for answers  
That would eat you like cancers  
But still you feel so bizarre  
To play this random guitar  
You've got nothing to lose now  
You've got nothing to lose  
Your dependence  
And fascination  
Beacme the technology  
That you were imprisoned by  
You pull all kinds of tricks  
Just anything for a fix  
Spending time in your vault  
Your own decision and fault  
All the time you'll get layed  
You feel saved  
Still you feel so bizarre  
Cuz you forgot who you are  
You got nothing to lose now  
You got nothing to lose