The smell of shit is all around me Feasting on our fertile grounds The fire rages all around us Our eyes are bleeding from the sound

Please just remind me why you came
Watched you rise, watch you fall, enjoy your time it
means nothing at all
I'll scream of reasons why we stayed
Through this game, staying the same and we wait cause I
know sometimes some things change
Sometimes some things change

Scream these words Scream these words Scream these words Scream these words

SET ME FREE!

Our precious time means nothing at all Feasting on our sacred grounds
Just like the numbers and the names that we saw Same as the last time
Pride caused the fall!

Please just remind me why you came
Watched you rise, watch you fall, enjoy your time it
means nothing at all
I'll scream of reasons why we stayed
Through this game, staying the same and we wait cause I
know sometimes some things change
Sometimes some things change

2. Almost Home (III)

Go!

Breaking down was not an option.
Having never been forgotten.
A show only a pro could've left beaten.
Crying. something to drown in.
Maybe mistakes brought us to this place and helped him.
Maybe it's fate and it was his time to end.

Stay and count the days,
We're almost home,
Where do we go from here (2x)
Now that we've torn wide open our broken bodies in the
way?
Where do we go from here (2x)
With only two words spoken?
This nights will never be the same.

111 months, 111 flights all part of the outcome of 111

But time was not thrown away,

nights (2x)

Just thrown in a secret space,
A space of five heads of gold, a space no one ever holds,
No matter the fights or the laughs.
No matter the good or the bad.
A part of us so in joy
Machines will move on and destroy.
Still destroy.

Still destroy.

Stay and count the days (3x) We're almost home, Where do we go from here (2x) Now that we've torn wide open our broken bodies in the way? Where do we go from here (2x) With only two words spoken? This nights will never be the same.

Where do we go from here (2x)Now that we've torn wide open our broken bodies in the way? Where do we go from here (2x)With only two words spoken? This nights will never be the same.

Where do we go from here (2x)Now that we've torn wide open our broken bodies in the way? Where do we go from here (2x)With only two words spoken? This nights will never be the same.