

## And That's All

Harem Scarem

There's no wind in the morning to drive the mill today  
There's the temple where she worships  
But her faith has gone away  
And she won't go out in the evening  
She lost her soul in the day  
The cold fish in all her glory was the pride of yesterday  
But now a "don't even bother" feeling that just won't go away  
And she won't go out in the evening  
She lost her soul in the day  
It all ends too soon  
Following tormented youth, caught in the womb  
Bold and desperate tries to immortalize our lives  
Following profits and fools to God with a broom  
Sweeping up the tries, still the carpet's on the rise  
And that's all