Watch Them Feed

I lost my visual Cause all you fucks are in my way So drop her off this route Take em to some far place Watch them feed

Seal the signs of the borders We are here to bend Penetrate the outlines Lightness of color

They say the world is struggling But we are stuck upside down

Imaginary reality Suffer from make believe I'll chance the fate Take em to some far place Watch them feed

They say the world is struggling But we are stuck upside down

No purpose, no scorn No sorrow will be wasted on you No purpose, no scorn No sorrow will be wasted on you

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