Stripmining

Where is the jewel that will never fade Will not decay with old age

Maybe a death, maybe a depression Those things you thought you could lean on Are suddenly just an impression

Well, if you put your trust in things of dust You're gonna feel the pain of loss

The pain of loss

When the world swallows whole all you've known There are no landmarks you can recognise

We've got no understanding of this body's needs We've got no understanding of real philosophy We've got no understanding of mortality So we keep putting our trust in things that rust And then we feel the pain of loss Keep putting our trust in things that rust And then I feel the pain of loss

La la la loss