

Stripmining

James

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

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