NC

Leftöver Crack

Where have all the blue skies gone And to the east a toxic dawn Poison is the wind that blows Who inhales it no one knows

Why does so much feel like less Resigned into death's warm caress

Sickly sweet is melted skin

Greed becomes our greatest sin

Putrefacation, rot, decay

We'll shoot your kids at school today

Why does so much feel like less Resigned into death's warm caress