

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
Putrefaction, rot, decay
We'll shoot your kids at school today

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