## Ants

I want to see straight into your eyes just for another second 'cause i need to talk to someone...noone I've never been so full of nothing never been so tired 'cause something all around is wrong...what's wrong? i'm muddling along my way just... i'm feeling a cold distress just... ditch water all around My sun is burning my first skin new day is coming. Inside my head moving in circle ten little ants and me in the middle Sun! Become your sun! Everything is over! over! over! Sun! Become your sun! Everything is over! over! over! All the time i've spent rolling on and on Worried about my ants! 'Cause i'm a criminal criminal for that kind of people that see you as a freak of nature nature's wild when the culture fails...fat as the man closely connected to his faith i don't know! i...i feel something all around is wrong what's wrong? i'm muddling along my way just... i'm feeling a cold distress just... ditch water all around My sun is burning my first skin a new day is coming. Inside my head moving in circle ten little ants and me in the middle Sun! Become your sun! Everything is over! over! over! Sun! Become your sun! Everything is over! over! over! Worried about my ants! they're so little and prickly i want to see my fears regurgitated! Worried about my ants! In disguise they are moving inside my head! Rolling on and on and on... Rolling on and on... Inside my head moving in circle ten little ants...i rest in the middle! Sun! Become your sun!

## Linea 77

Everything is over! over! over! Sun! Become your sun! Everything is over! over! over! All the time i've spent rolling on and on Worried about my ants!