

Wait for me you prejudist  
Wait for me you prejudist  
Hate for me we used to live here  
admit the ones the ones that

Failed to weep  
weeping oh it's wrong to speak  
for all that sleeps  
not knowing the preachers bleed  
the hiding or escapade  
seems not too far from here  
the lost one the planet 8  
admire the distant fear

Alone we're on our own  
give me the number 3:21  
symbiotic it's the same old shame

Oh no...  
Are you dealing with the same hand  
tell me now will you recreate the same plans

The pain plan which we  
never knew one bit about  
behind our backs we stabbed  
backstabbing the same old game

Oh no...  
Are you dealing with the same hand  
tell me now will you recreate the same land  
watch me die  
watch me dying with the same screams  
hear me young  
hear me young with the same dreams

The pain dreams