

The Constrictor

Oceana

Divided I'm carelessly counting my sins
The sight of growing too old to begin

Sentenced to find the one that is gold
In a pile of nothing
To our hearts we wreck we're reborn
I grow inside you I feel nothing
And when I'm side you I will be ready

There's not enough of a reason to be ugly
I'll crucify you and burn until you're nothing
And if my body is bruised would you believe me
That I am more than you and what you're reading

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Medic I feel headless
Leave me
Medic I feel headless
Leave me

Medic I feel headless
Leave me
Medic I feel headless

Divided I'm carelessly counting my sins
The sight of growing too old to begin

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And if the world never died
I'd live long enough to forget what its shape is
I lost each one of my eyes
In a world mind versus the question

And if world never died
I'd live long enough to forget what its shape is
I lost each one of my eyes
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