

Nobody Leaves

Orden Ogan

They cut away
The sickness
Out of all of us
They wash away
The pain
Wash it away

Now everyone
Is dead
There's nothing
To regret
As the world goes
Down the drain

Into the pit
Into the fire
They shall burn
Into the pit
Into the fire
They fall after all

They roar
Without voice
Stalking like cats
And read out
Their note
That leaves 'em
No choice
Between fire
And rope
They run
Like the rats
But nobody leaves
Easton Hope

Defenseless