I cant make out any roads when everythings just spinning round round and round quick stop and think above those clouds swim in the sea you believe cowards tranquility

everything i seemed to see was grey dumb unfused well its raining now can you feel the tears of now? now? now? weeping now? you wanna say why youre waking in a well for? best look up soon before it all freezes over

why are we wondering? why are we wondering why are we slaughtering? why are we wondering? why are we wondering? who is the alien?

well its hard to row when the oat is stuck and it is snowing and i cant make out any roads when everythings just spinning round

i can see you there
in the nothing snow
well its all dark now

i cant make out any roads
when everything just spinning round
round and round
quick stop and think above the cloud
swim in the sea you belive towards
tranquility
everything i see was grey
dumb unfused
well its raining now i can geel the
tears of now now
venting passion and emotion keeps us
spinning round
and when that is gone its a grey
numb song

why are we dwondering? why are we wondering?
why are we slaughtering? why are we wondering?
why are we wondering?
who is the alien?

i can see you there
in the nothing snow
well its all dark now

bu i looked into your eyes
and i saw all wasnt right
you were chasing
you were chasing painted dreams

they sow snow
they dont want you to wake up
what? what?
whatever!
waking up the same fold dont grow
its the same as before the same as
before
as the earth spins round
were all wailing on the ground
what for?

they turn the page so they turn the page so (why?)
i turn the page so they turn the page so (why?)

you turn the page so i turn the page so you turn the page so i turn the page so you turn the pafe so they turn the page so you turn the page so they turn the page so