

## Caretaker's Theme

Slut

I wore it out, I played along a bit and missed a hit. Iæ□| out  
of trace now, walked away now, alright... tried to fight, I loo  
k at emptiness, my private mess. Iæ□| out of place now, just wa  
lked away now, alright... gimme back the choice to win again, g  
imme back the voice so I can sing along with them. Iæ□| out of  
trace now, lost my face now, alright... wore it out, I played a  
long a bit, missed a hit. Iæ□| out of place now, walked away no  
w, alright... peace is over... peace is over... peace is over..  
. peace is over... peace is over