

Hide yourself until they're buried
Like a dog you'll forget them you're better
off that way
There's no-one to turn to
Those swingin' bodies
Are the shadows of your dreams
Roar through you like a fire
Cold grey ashes are all a fire gives
Are all a fire leaves
That's the best that he could do
A life torn in two like a rag
That ragin' beast whose breath in my nostrils
Sweeps through my brain
Let it pass
We can be sure that in the end
The dregs will taste just the same
That scarching heart I look back on that
and laugh like a drain