

Animation caused the game to close
How we hurried to survive
Animation caused the hanging fire
How we hurried to retire

Disengage time and the body's on its own
Feel the stagnation and this is where we are thrown
Labour saving days are the ones that can't recline
Labour saving days are the ones that always shine

Animation was a hidden source
Always seeking a new mind
Animation was a purifier
Always starching a new find

Rejuvenate time and the bodies join the throng
Contact stains but the time it feels so long
Leisure loving days are the ones that can't decide
Leisure loving days are the ones that can't provide

Animation was a lying cloud
Pretending to survive
Animation was a solemn heir
Withdrawn from the play

Animate time and the game is on its own
Play at sustaining and this is where we are thrown
Animating days are the ones that can't recline
Make believe days are the ones that always shine

Leisure loving days are the ones that can't decide
Leisure loving days are the ones that can't provide
Labour saving days are the ones that can't recline
Labour saving days are the ones that always shine