

Problem of Pain

William Fitzsimmons

Dialogue on weather, breathing in the pound
Faithful first-time meeting, life is in the ground

Icarus caught you where they tumbled on
Encourage you to dive now where the sun has gone

I just don't know
I just don't know

Aah...

Moon is torn asunder over faulty two
Guillotines in shackles, heads roll for a few

I just don't know
I just don't know
I just don't know
I just don't know

Aah...