

Eraser

Antigama

We've got to learn to forgive
without humility
to clean after the burst
erase what you can

and when the ideals die down
all that has been
all that will be
what could be a chance
becomes a trap
becomes a snare

you have no chance

we've got to learn
to forgive
without humility
to clean after the burst
erase what you can

the meat starts to think
rotting pollutes
the surrounds
the poison reaches
the thought
you have no chance