Ubuntu

Art of Dying

On the paper are the serpent slides Trying to face the demon inside Running the shadow through the jack of time Those things are the kind of hurting my mind We die alone Hush impose Into the cry But the truth is you're not alone I'm part of you, you're part of me I believe you are because I am I am because you are Before long after We die alone Scattering the surface, the lonely eyes In a sarcophagus of my own device Try to talk to my mortality In the believing is a legacy We die alone Hush impose Into the cry But the truth is you're not alone I'm part of you, you're part of me I believe you are because I am I am because you are Before long after We die alone Yeah, yeah, no, mm See what the fuck you've become What I've become Like an a... Like an eighth world wonder Or a seventh sign I become an animal I'm caught in the headlights Caught in the headlight, in the headlight, in the headlight, light uh A fucking animal, oh Your island All I need is one more chance Said the lighting to the Lord Forgive me for what I have done All I need is one more chance Said the lighting to the Lord Forgive me for what I have done For what I have done For what I have done

For what I have done

For what I have done