```
they grow, I know anxious cracked the dawn in circles in the fl
oor
*?*...no while
hey baby won't you come back to me now
hey baby won't you come back...to me now
a daydream, it's only cooked my soul
watching the game, watching you go
always...time to explain
always the same, time to explain
wishing the world warning to it
is this no way?
all waiting the game
promised lays
is this the same?
watch it all not a game, watch the walls...
watch the walls...watch the walls...watch the walls...
it's pigface...it's pigface with it...pigface with this server(
?)
this illusion...pigface is....
we've all been hung, no way out this
plot...plot...plot...
```