

Caretaker's Theme

Slut

I wore it out, I played along a bit and missed a hit. Iæ| out
of trace now, walked away now, alright... tried to fight, I loo
k at emptiness, my private mess. Iæ| out of place now, just wa
lked away now, alright... gimme back the choice to win again, g
imme back the voice so I can sing along with them. Iæ| out of
trace now, lost my face now, alright... wore it out, I played a
long a bit, missed a hit. Iæ| out of place now, walked away no
w, alright... peace is over... peace is over... peace is over..
. peace is over... peace is over