

## Fieldworks II

### Squid

I forgot what it's like  
At the bottom of the hill  
Could you remind me?  
Could you remind me?  
Wiping blood from the face  
Of a bandit crimson crust peels like glue  
Could you remind me?  
If you remind me, I'm evil too  
I'm evil too  
I'm evil too

All you bandits do is cry all night  
Bloodied faces, hear them whine  
Getting lost in between  
Twisted bones crash down onto the rocks  
Splayed open, I won't cry  
Getting lost in between  
Who I was and what I am  
There's no water in the lake

I forgot what it's like  
I forgot what I'm like  
I don't look in the lake  
I don't look in the lake