

End Credits

Stealing Sheep

The sun is tough, the ground is dry
Your blood is thick, your skin is worn
You look behind, your home has gone
What is this pilgrimage you're on?

Greed
You're everything I want but not what I need
Greed
You're everything I want but not what I need

And sometimes the truth is hard to find
But it's always there, maybe disguised
Sometimes the truth is hard to find
But it's always there, maybe disguised

So are you hungry for denial?
Or are you full of fear inside?
Do you seek the truth or live the lie?
When will you be satisfied?

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