

Head Mounted Sideways

VOLA

We should let the mud consume this thing we built
80 years of drooling turned to streams of filth
Wounds appearing underneath the skin we killed
Head mounted sideways to shun the guilt
Swirling daggers carve their way to open space
Pointy nails embedded into ashtrays
Promises of healing failed to be fulfilled
Head mounted sideways to shun the guilt

Bring out your forces
Bring out your crosses now
There's a lifeline breaking in this frost
To see through fingers
The purge that lingers on
There's a lifeline breaking in this frost

Bring back my bed
Bring back the voice that fled
Bring back my name
Replay my talkshow game

Bring out your forces
Bring out your crosses now
There's a lifeline breaking in this frost
To see through fingers
The purge that lingers on
There's a lifeline breaking in this frost

Blood has been spilled
I'm saying goodbye for now
Watching the mill
Turning around somehow

Blood has been spilled
I'm saying goodbye for now