

Inside Passions lie  
My only feeling tears  
When the body died  
I felt that no one cared  
The crime now is now  
The pigs just pulled away  
The truth all forgotten  
Is tomorrow's loud reply

Why I live on  
In my darkest doom  
The sky awoke the sun  
But the light escaped the womb  
My work gently dies  
The man asks for the fare  
Tomorrow's loud reply  
My only feeling tears

God Bless America

The slaughter lingers on  
I fill my heart with sand  
The dreams come with boredom  
Of what I could of had  
Your cities golden paved  
Or so I've heard um say  
As long as you eat it  
They say made the grade.....

I'm from Mars, mom. I'm from Mars, mom. I'm from.....