

## The Scroll

### Wellwater Conspiracy

The staff went through the power lines  
The power lines

Some more time, is little  
The life, the scroll has killed them  
If you cross the line, forever asking why

Shiver only witnesses, with every move

Sweat a beat bright-eyed glint  
Last morning never comes for holding to  
Too soon for you too

Some more time, is little  
The life, the scroll has killed them  
If you cross the line, forever asking why

If there's a time close to you die  
I will be pleased to meet you to see you  
If you'll be going ice