Exile On Mainline (Remix By Halo Black)

Chemlab

Wasting the world away at the bite of your touch, the wash of the passing days seeping out doesn't matter that much, drowning out...no sound, pouring out...upon the ground, raining down...the drain, and the records skipping, skipping, skipping, skipping...

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/