Weary

Floater

Watch me turn the stones
That evil comes out
Why would I set it fee?
It always comes back to me
That evil is the only thing that always comes back to me
Sun, sky, stone
Black river water washes over me
It always touches me
River water is the only thing that ever touches me
If you weary of the pain, the pain will weary of you too
If you weary of the days the days will weary of you too
But if you weary of me, I will weary of you too
I've see the face of God
He hates me with disinterest
Just like all the rest
That hateful face of God is just like all the rest
That evil face of God hates me like the rest

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