Sick Gallery Far

drumfish

In the Sick Gallery Far
Rain falls wherever you are
You are, too far
And rain falls wherever you areFather Time stands in a line
Drinking from a bottle of wine
Your hands in line
Dont drink the bottle of wine(Chorus) And you will always be
What you never wanted to be
And dont think youre never too far, you are
Because rain falls wherever you areSitting on the mantle of time
Such a wonderful day for a ride
A ride through time
Riding on the mantle of timeRain pouring wine from the sky
Blood pouring out of your eyes
Father Time throws you a line
Throw it all away
Hit me, hurt me(Chorus)Because rain falls wherever you are

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/