

# Wheel

## Miranda Sex Garden

I am in a strange room  
On an everlasting wheel  
I am now an object  
And I feel an object's pain I am not alone  
I am not alone I am in a strange room  
On an everlasting wheel  
I am now an object  
And I cry an object's tears And I can't see at all  
And I can't hear at all  
And I can't taste at all  
But I can feel it all And I can't see at all  
And I can't hear at all  
And I can't taste at all  
But I can feel it all I am in a strange room  
On an everlasting wheel  
I am now an object  
And I know an object's peace And I can't see at all  
And I can't hear at all  
And I can't taste at all  
But I can feel it all And I can't see at all  
And I can't hear at all  
And I can't taste at all  
But I can feel it all

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>