

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 painI am not alone
I am not aloneI am in a strange room
On an everlasting wheel
I am now an object
And I cry an object's tearsAnd 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 allAnd 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 allI am in a strange room
On an everlasting wheel
I am now an object
And I know an object's peaceAnd 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 allAnd 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://damnlyrics.com/>