Caretaker's Theme

Slut

I wore it out, I played along a bit and missed a hit. I out of trace now, walked away now, alright... tried to fight, I look at emptiness, my private mess. I out of place now, just walked away now, alright... gimme back the choice to win again, gimme back the voice so I can sing along with them. I out of trace now, lost my face now, alright... wore it out, I played along a bit, missed a hit. I out of place now, walked away now, alright... peace is over... peace is over... peace is over... peace is over... peace is over

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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