

Development

Arthur Doyle

NOW! there's a crack on the inside, and i start to play NOW!
my fingers stuck over stood my stay,NOW!NOW!NOW! my world is bent from this
development.

moving faster, than a storm's rain after the plaster split, where my fingers
fit.

Sure disaster and growing faster then my skin can take. At least that's what
"they" say.

NOW! there's a crack on the inside, and i start to play NOW!
my fingers stuck over stood my stay,NOW!x3 my world is bent from this
development,this development.

Crowded cluster. Do you trust her to hold the weight or take the change?

Abandoned labor. Do yourself a favor and do for you, not what you're used to?

NOW! there's a crack on the inside, and i start to play NOW!
my fingers stuck over stood my stay,NOW!x3 my world is bent from this
development,this development.

NOW..No more space to breathe.NOW.. I can't stay here too many bad choices.

NOW..No more
sanity, if i stay here,NOW. too many voices.

NOW! there's a crack on the inside, and i start to play NOW!
my fingers stuck over stood my stay,NOW!x3 my world is bent from this
development,this development.

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