Buried

Structures

We're all the same.

We bury the stains that remain on the clothing of yesterday.

What can I say? The steps that you traced led astray.

We covered our tracks, to never find our way back.

Don't try to force it.

Don't try to for it in.

Fuck this place, and fuck the entire human race, for setting lines that you can't cross or replace.

So fuck this place, and fuck the entire human race.

Create your own reign or be cast into space.

The secret of happiness is still at your fingertips.

And it's all in hour you move in the dark lit room that you came from.

The structures don't change for anyone.

What you waiting for?

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So fuck this place, and fuck the entire human race.

Create your own reign or be cast into space.

What are you waiting for?

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