

Die Interviewer (I Am Only Speaking In German)

The Chariot

World, world This world is a stage, broken bones, no regrets this world is a stage
And everyone seems to have their opinion stick around, stay for a while
I am choking on someone else's blood and the fingerprints of God
Stick around and let me tell you about it, far too many [Incomprehensible]

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnlyrics.com/>