Fried Out

Elf Power

The night is over, the day is come; You're growing older, no longer young. You're never sleeping, you're wide awake, You're getting older, plans you make. Oh no, I never wanted to find out, Oh I wish you hadn't fried out. You've fallen under the dark waves, You're in the work yard with all the slaves. No one miss you when you're gone, Out there lying the black [?] I watched the fiend as he was forming, Ten years of ugly little warnings. And when you lay down, late in the night, You don't think about it, you don't wonder why. The days are long, and you cannot move. You only see what you want to see. You are never coming back, Forever falling through the cracks. I hope to see you once again, We're all moving towards the end. Oh no, I never wanted to find out, Oh I wish you hadn't fried out. And when you lay down, late in the night, You don't think about it, you don't wonder why. The days are long, and you cannot leave. You only see what you want to see.

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