Desolation

The Ghouls

Spoken sideways and indirect
Without a single word left unchecked
And by your own admission
no one is ever above suspicion
Defenses never to be let down
The lies readily abound,
gaping jaw tightly wound.
In your desolation
Still searching for nowhere
Desolation
You?re living in nowhere.
Smoking gun, cause and effect
Paradise lost, a beautiful wreck
And to you I solemnly swear
All I ever wanted was away from here

All that for nothing,
what a fucking waste of time
I only took what was rightfully mine
Seek and you shall find.
The dying man might take you with him
Until then I?ll split the difference
All that for nothing,
what a fucking waste of time.
I?m gonna take what is rightfully mine.
All that for nothing,
what a fucking waste of time
The dying man might take you with him
I swear to you I?ll split the difference
All that for nothing
what a fucking waste of time.

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