Quest in Time

Dragpipe

I never think about why I forgot the times that I've tried
Holdin' on to what I see don't bother me
In this dirt there is gold, never did what I'm told
Therefore, I am this victimI know that I am part of this quest in time
Into the dirt that is my last breath, I'm dying
I know that I am part of this quest in time
Into the dirt that is my, my last breath, I'm deadYou are sickness
You are weakness
You fill my color
You make my lightI always try to deny all the reasons I've lied
'Bout the times when I was crushin' you
But now it's time for you're hole to be filled with the gold
And the whole world is the victimI know that I am part of this quest in time
Into the dirt that is my last breath, I'm dying
I know that I am part of this quest in time
Into the dirt that is my, my last breath, I'm deadI never think about why I forgot the times that I've tried
We're holdin' on to what I see don't bother me
In this dirt there is gold, never did what I'm told
Therefore, I am this victimI know that I am part of this quest in time
Into the dirt that is my last breath I'm dying
I know that I am part of this quest in time
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