

Worldspinning

DAG

I barely lived today
It isn't fair
I barely live the day to the night
I lost my hope today
It isn't fair
That I don't live or die
I walk alone at night
My worried mind
Will kill me if I think very long
But I feel this world
In final evil days
I guess that God wasn't wrong
I can feel the worldspinning
I can feel that something's going wrong
I can feel the worldspinning
And I'm afraid it won't be very long
I'm the devil's prey
And I can see
The devil has his way with a man
The end is gonna be bad bad bad
I've gotta quit while I can
Winter turned too cold
The summer burned
And the country died
The people didn't care
Just as long
As their TV's worked alright
I can live, I can choose,
I get naked with the muse
I can change, I can fly, I can reach a natural high
I get marked, I can jam, I can try to give a damn
I can play, I can lay on a system in decay
I get cool, I could show you but it probably doesn't matter