Nowhere Land

Treponem Pal

Here is the way the way to nowhere
Here is the saviour prince of your darkness
Here is your freedom your peace your sickness
Here is the sect the power of soul

Something in your wicked mind something in your eyes
Something in your wicked soul something in your mind rots
Something in your wicked mind something in your mind
Something in your wicked brain something in your mind rots

They give you the choice they keep the control
How?s your sickness it seems to grow
Here is the spy the needle in your eye
Blows your mind out locks you on your cloud

Something in your wicked nerves something in your eyes
Something in your wicked dreams something in your mind rots
Something in your wicked dreams something in your mind
Something in your wicked nerves something in your mind rots

Here is the way the way to nowhere
How?s your sickness it seems to grow
Here is the spy the needle in your eye
Here is the sect the power of soul
And your mind rots

Something wicked rots

Lyrics submitted by Iron.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/