

One-armed Man (play On)

Project 86

Submerged in endless
Trailing off, trailing off
I watch them fade by
Sigh, sigh
Lifeless and blank-faced
Paining on, paining on
And I see the face I used to be
They want to feel this
Straining on, straining on
They want to sense this
Now, now
Drunk with existence
Waking me, waking me
I'll show you someone you can feel
Play on, play on
They search and strain
And drink and stagger
Play on, they play on
They search and strain
And drink and stagger
Play on, play on
They search and strain
And drink and stagger
Play on, they play on
They search and strain
And drink and stagger
They want to feel this
Straining on, straining on
They want to sense this
Now, now
Drunk with existence
Waking me, waking me
I'll show you someone you can feel
Play on, play on
They search and strain
And drink and stagger
Play on, they play on
They search and strain
And drink and stagger

Play on, play on
They search and strain
And drink and stagger
Play on, they play on
Play on, they play on and on
Zombies staring, looking my way
Crying out for something
They can't fill their stomachs
With enough to satisfy the hunger growing
Needing something real
Needing something real
Needing something, needing something
Needing something real
Zombies staring, looking my way
Crying out for something they can't feel
Play on, stray on
In these wicked days on
Play on and understand
That in your drunken stupor you are dying
Play on, stray on
In these wicked days on
Zombies staring, looking my way
Reaching out for something, anything
Anything to keep them numbing
Keep them plunging, far from knowing
Play on, play on
They search and strain
And drink and stagger
Play on, they play on
They search and strain
And drink and stagger
Play on, play on
They search and strain
And drink and stagger
Play on, they play on
They play on
[Incomprehensible]They play on
[Incomprehensible]They play on
[Incomprehensible]They play on
[Incomprehensible]They

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