

Ammo Poetic

"Becoming Nothing"

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A summer wind is drifting through my hair
With it goes all of me that is there
There's nothing left of me but flesh and blood and
bones
I'm alone
I'm alone

Memories come and go like dust in wind and rain
Enjoying them are all of my friends and kin
Into the uncertain future I wind
So blind
So blind

Not so strong
I'm not so strong x 3

It's hard for me to see the light of day
When darkness always seems to be in my way
Open your eyes and take a look around
Lost and found
Lost and found

No No
Please god no
Not that low
please not so low

Not that strong
I'm not that strong x 2
I'm not so strong

No no
please god no
Not that low no
please god no no
Please god no
please god no no
not that low
please god no

Amoeba - Amoeba

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