

Entombed

"The Day, The Earth"

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Rejected by my own kind
don't understand the crime I've done
should never have trusted that hatebreed
maybe I'm better of gone
is this a punishment for being scared
cause that's what I've always been
and now that I stand here alone
must be the saddest sight ever seen
my eyes work slow
it's not easy to express a feeling
when they think my heart is of stone
with one square foot and a ceiling

even the toughest feel like a pulverised bone
now I'm not even close to my former self
I'll be nothing if they go on like this
hope they will be satisfied now when I'm low
beaten down and left in my own piss
I'm sorry to say, I don't care if you pray
it can't go on like this
just leave me alone, let me rot to my bones
my eyes work slow

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