

The "The Sinking Feeling"

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All my books lay on the table -
- waitin' to unfold.
I sit & stare at my reflection
- where the darkness dulls my bones.
My head fills like a junk shop -
- in desperate need of repair.
The path of least resistance leads to the
.....garbage heap of despair. (I think I'd better get
back in bed!)
"I'm just a symptom of the moral decay -
thats gnawing at the heart of the country"

You can't destroy your problems - by destroying
yourself,
DEATH - is not the answer for your soul may burn in hell
My memory my fond deceiver -
- is turning all my past into pain.
While I'm being raped by progress -
Tomorrow's world is here to stay.
(they wouldn't have it any other way)
Jeremy Meek - bass guitar
Matt Johnson - synths, instruments, percussion, vocals

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