

The Lord Weird Slough Feg "Why Not"

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The world is watching down on you
The world owes you nothing and there's
Nothing you can do
You've found out nothing from within
Digging deeper down inside
The coffin of your skin

Their wisdom's failed you for to long
You never saw the point in listening
To their morbid song
You sit and stare with vacant eyes
Into the street below you've worn out
All the saving lies

Sitting in the wretched silence all alone
You've reached the end
Nothing makes sense but violence anymore
You can no longer pretend

You want to be god-
You've got to be in control of all around you
The only direct approach is
Kill until I get my treasure
I slaughter them all, and now I see
This is living, this is giving
The only way left for me is

Sitting in the wretched silence all alone
You've reached the end
Nothing makes sense but violence anymore
You can no longer pretend

The world is watching down on you
The world owes you nothing
But you owe it nothing too
You've found the only way for you
And listen to yourself this time
Now you make all the rules

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