

Three Feet Cats

"Not Much Whatever"

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Under a bridge you sit alone
Waiting for that empty mind
The noise it drives through your head
Like a sound wave from the core

Under a bridge you sit alone
Waiting for that empty mind
The noise it drives through your head
Like a sound wave from the core

Like a shell from the sky and your heart beats no more
Well you grow up and burn out like sunshine to rain
Try to sleep no relief get out to fuck with the undead
Dont be shy be so kind piece of for your axes

Spare me from this bitter end
Dont let this red curtain veil my eyes to you
So move on

Spare me from this bitter end
Dont let this red curtain veil my eyes to you
So move on

No pay my work is useless
No say my voice is on mute
No day all swims in darkness
No way Ill take control

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