

Cartridge "The Woods"

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This is a song about last night...

Let's please, call it off,
I've had more than enough,
All my worries are gone.
I'm in love with the bond,
Need to stress the drift, of my debts
Hey monkey, on my back
Let's just please change the track.

Change the track and follow into night,
And head, for the woods, hoping that there must be
more

To life
Than life...

Change the track and follow into night,
And head, for the woods, hoping that there must be
more

To life
Than life...

The things I invent will own me in the end.
Mankind in a chain,
It's a serial, some game.

Change the track and follow into night,
And head, for the woods, hoping that there must be
more

To life
Than life...

Change the track and follow into night,
And head, for the woods, hoping that there must be
more

To life
Than life...

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