

Cholera

"The Answer To Infection"

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All you've told me was fabricated stories and just a
fucking lie
I'll go on living walking thru the clouds in this endless
lie
Anything you say to me is just a fucking lei
When I see you and you look into my eyes, it's no
wonder that it's no big surprise
Here are somethings that I've never heard before and
leaving me splinters
Leaving me splinters in my wooden heart
The answer to infection, where no one lives and
everyone dies
Look at all that's been shared
These eyes are like mirrors
Reflection on the past, it's done and over whit so walk
away
Take it to the back motherfucker

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