

Coilbox "Body Farm"

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I can still see pissing me off
And picking out
If I can, t remember the things
That makes me strong
Wherever I go but now
Whatever I think is low
Whoever I killa poor
And I can, t remember saying ever no

It makes me so unbreathless, let me go
So pretty fingers... in my box
So perfect you dear
Say you love me
As with no sense someone would love me
You, re be able to become dust, cos this
I, ll tell you all but separated of me
Pleasure of saying that that I'll keep me extranger
I said all that happened was be cause
I, ll scared you while you, re separated of me

Gotta get out gotta take off
From this dark hole
There, s no control, there, s no control
Please give me some
I swerd I said
Take care of the world
Supposed you, re really dead

See how different and perfect
Just let me show you with me
See some crypts can be gold
See some minds uncorrected say
You, ll kill to believe what I said

As with no sense someone would love
You, re be able to become dust cos this
I.ll tell you all, separated of me
Pleasure of saying that I'll keep me etranger
I said all but happened was be cause
I, ll scared you while you, re separated of me
Gotta get out gotta get out
From this darkhole

There, s no control there, s no control
Plase give me some
I swearn, I said
Take care of your world
Supposed you, re really dead

And I will hold you with me see
Sometimes I, m stronger not just a sick
I, ll see you after the last breath of you
Sometimes I will go mas me
With the perfect of you, you!

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