

## **6ths, The**

### **"Soul Mining"**

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Your floating down a tunnel - in a little wooden box.  
Your cold & your lonely & enveloped in fog.  
You've been prized open & left here to die -  
You should've trusted your instincts -  
- because they don't tell lies.

"Something always goes wrong when things are going  
right...  
You've swallowed your pride -  
- to quell the pain inside  
Someone captured your heart - just like a thief in the  
night  
& squeezed all juice out - until it ran dry"

You've been read like an open book - page by page.  
You'll NEVER tell anyone your inner thoughts again  
You were taken in - by a heart of fools gold.  
Now your drifting in circles -  
In the depths of your soul!!!

Andy Duncan - drums

Matt Johnson - synths, instruments, percussion, vocals

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