

Native Nod

"Back To Mimsey"

Visit "[Back To Mimsey](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Morning breaks after a
Long, hot summer night,
Spoiling the sacred peace.
The sun filters through the windows

Like swords ripping through his flesh
In a frenzy. He vainly attempts to hold
Back the demons holding him back, but perhaps it's too
Late,

Because his friends have already fled the building,

Leaving him little time
To react for he hears children's voices on the hills in
The forest approaching

Quickly. So he answers with regret as he's done before
And he'll do forever. His discomfort soon wears off
upon
The realization that this can't exist.

Visit [Native Nod](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.