

Snuff

"Verdidn't"

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Just what lived and just what died
Is open to conjecture
The one that walked away
Can't find words to say

In the early morning sun
Death just did a little dance
He opened up the grave
And stole the day

He stopped believing
It's time to lose, it's time

Just what's truth and just what's lies
Is open to conjecture
The words that slipped away
Fell silent to the grave

Off the early morning sun
Dead man's click, a dagger in the ribs
He opened up the grave
And stole the day

He stopped believing
It's time to lose, it's time

Just what lived and just what died
Is open to conjecture
The one that walked away
Can't find words to say

Off the early morning sun
Dead man's click, a dagger in the ribs
He opened up the grave
And stole the day

To lose, waiting for the time to lose
Waiting for the time to lose
Waiting for the time to lose
Waiting for the time

