

Ribozyme

"Lost"

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Somewhere in the forest
I took a break to take my sweet time
Alone in the forest
A man laid himself down to die

Don't know if I ever made it out
Or if the day just turned to night
Had I found up was down
So lost I crossed to the other side

I dug my name in the dirt
Placed below it the date of my birth
The Earth wore my epitaph, it read:
"We make plans, and God laughs."

We make plans - God laughs.

God laughs - we ask why
Alone in the forest
A man laid himself down to die.

2nd verse - truth is my curse
Words carry like the buried from the hearse
We make plans - God laughs.
Naked on paths that turn to broken glass

And God laughs - we ask why
But no one hears above the wind as she slips through
The trees
Footprints in blood behind me
A man lays down and he sleeps.

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