

Invitro

"Lemy's Bumps"

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Belch

And in the moment when the doctor said
How you been
In that moment I'm as cold as lead
I said I been had
I'm solid clay

No feeling left
I'm solid clay and I've cracked
No one told me that the doctor read
Just what he said
So in that moment when I'm frozen

I said we're all dead
I'm solid clay
No feeling left, I am
And everything's starting to crack
The domino fell and calmed my senses

The domino fell and all that changed was at the bottom
of a broken mold
I'm solid clay
With no feeling
Everything's starting to crack

To pay for the things that we've left
The domino fell, and calmed my senses
The domino fell, and all that changed was the bottom
of

The broken mold
Rich and red, gonna burn in hell
The few won't profit no one
Born and bred, gonna move us in

The can'ts are made for suffering
Why, not dig your grave

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