

Kyuss, Space Cadet

"Hey, good. I said ARD. I wish. Rolling."

I stand alone on the cliffs of the world
No one never tends to me
Sitting alone covered in grease
Some things are so my mind can breathe

The waiting is hard, fucking takes so long
Draped in sun, hands in sand
Earth acid cleanses me, cleanses me clean
But the world, it never comes
It never comes

It never comes
It never comes

I lay on my side in the edge of the room
She never expects anything from me
We were all the days, the days of the year
I know I miss that part of me

The waiting is hard, fucking takes so long
Draped in sun, hands in sand
Earth acid cleanses me, cleanses me clean
But the world, it never comes
It never comes

It never comes
It never comes
It never comes
It never comes