

# Sepultura, Floaters In Mud

Stuck in the ground  
Shopping for the support, nothing can be found  
The mind floats around  
Crashing back and forth, never really stopping

Turn around and try to face yourself  
You may think it looks like someone else

Look from the outside, they don't heal  
I'm passing through, shaking hands  
Eyeless, shit-faced, they're not real  
Mud in the brain, all insane

Turn around and try to face yourself  
You may think it looks like someone else

Raw display of pain  
No shelter, refugee

Floaters in mud  
Turn around and face yourself...