

Slurpymundae, The Sik Whisper

Stripped away from all my consciousness
Another day forever baby
When I come together baby
You won't remember anything

But I guess we can
Pick it up and throw it all away
Pick the pieces up and start again

Left to live, memory faded
Simply tired and frustrated
But when I come together baby
You won't remember anything

But I guess we can
Pick it up and throw it all away
Pick the pieces up and start again

Oh, can't you feel anything
Oh, can't you see anything
And I feel
That I'm fading faster
And I feel
That there must be something else
And I feel
That I'm fading faster
And I feel

But I guess we can
Pick it up and throw it all away
Pick the pieces up and start again