

# Macabre

## Land of Talk

Slow down, you move too fast  
Never liked you working so hard  
The devil's in heat and I got your minds made up  
Way out along the path  
Carried by love it's so hard  
And now I want a reason why  
Way to cut us out  
Way to cut us out If it wasn't for this life I would leave it  
But oh I'd miss the sky and the sea  
Damage to my eyes, I won't see it  
Don't what you're missing in me  
Don't what you're--  
Oh I'd miss the sky and the sea  
Damage to my eyes, I won't see it  
Don't know what you're missing I tried to save these words  
Leave it to the rumors out there  
I'm never gonna feel an eye  
I want a mind made up  
If it wasn't for this life I would leave it  
But oh I'd miss the sky and the sea  
Damage to my eyes, I won't see it  
Don't what you're missing in me  
Don't what you're  
Oh I'd miss the sky and the sea  
Damage to my eyes, I won't see it  
Don't know what you're missing

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