

Postmortem Pt. 1

Infected Rain

Where are you trying to go?
Where are you trying to go?

Hitchhiker, where are you trying to go?
What's calling you to hit the road?
Carrying souvenirs of better times
From place to place, to town to town
From place to place, to town to town

A man of dignity and virtue
A man of dignity and virtue

All the things you have don't belong to you
Don't belong to this world, they are not a part of you

Hitchhiker, where are you trying to go?
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A man with dignity and virtue
Is running from the past, running from the past
Anticipating the future?
Or maybe
Maybe you're lost?
Lost
Lost
Lost
Lost
Running from the unknown
Running from the unknown

Your backpack is full of questions and doubts
You are full of questions and doubts
About what's good, what's bad
About what's wrong, what's right
About what's good, what's bad
About what's wrong, what's right

All the things you have don't belong to you
Don't belong to this world, they are not a part of you
Your lips are dry, you're thirsty for life
Let, let the demons dance and thrive
Opening the windows in the night
In the night
Let, let the demons dance and thrive
In the night