Dust Devil

Kasan

Baaaaaaaaaaaaaa
I drove out to the canyon grind and dust off from the sand
I don't ever fuck with the dust devil
He's got the power of an upright in his goddamn hand!
Baaaaaaaaaaaaaa
Satan becomes a (?) and wind is as hot as a flame
The bodies fly right through the line
Or phase mister without pain
I grab onto a falling hand or walk into a door
But discovered that I was just buying a pound
Of turkey at the liquor store

Baaaaaaaaaaaaaa
I drove out to the canyon, man
And hit the motherfuckin' road
I ??????????????????????????
Exactly like the picture told
The desert sky before my eyes
Had burned into a sea
A flaming mass of oil and gas
And screams of ecstasy
Baaaaaaaaaaaaaa

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