

# Dust Devil

## Kasan

Baaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaa  
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!  
Baaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaa  
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

Baaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaa  
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  
Baaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaa

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