Motherless Land

The Virginmarys

We were riding out to meet the sun,

We were shaking from the things we've done,

We were breaking every pattern, Straying from the map

To make a new life on the runWe were sick of life behind a lens,

With it stripped of all its innocence

Watch the hands above the puppets make another war

For the benefit of their own endsMotherless land, a couple pills in my hand,

To take me out of my mind

A couple we stand,

A couple pills in our hands

To take us out of my mindsMotherless land, a couple pills in my hand,

That take me out of my mind

A couple we stand,

A couple pills in our hands

To take us out of my mindsSo we grew up with a fear of God,

Made guilty of the things we're not

We were lost in vicious circles,

Looking for a key,

Another door, another lockAnd the sun was dancing on the lake,

There was only so much we could take

So we left it all to happen,

Left it all to chance,

With a passion that they could not shake Motherless land, a couple pills in my hand,

To take me out of my mind

A couple we stand,

A couple pills in our hands

To take us out of my mindsOh, take me out of mind

Oh, take me out of mind

Take me out of my mind

Take me out of my mind

Out of my mind yeahWe've assassinated pacifists,

As the peace was something to resist

With the history repeated one day to the next,

Another thousand on the listSo what are we without the fear?

And what are we without the shame?

And what are we when all is clear?

What are we without a name? Motherless land, a couple pills in my hand,

That take me out of my mind

A couple we stand,

A couple pills in our hands
To take us out of my mindsOh, take me out of mind
Oh, take me out of mind
Take me out of my mind
Take me out of my mind
Take me out of my mind
Out of my mind

Songwriters

Matt Rose, Danny Dolan, Ally DickatyPublished by Lyrics © DUCHAMP, INC Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/