

Volcano (Goldwave Reduce Vocals)

Beck

I've been walking on
These streets so long
I don't know
Where they're
Calling me anymore But I think
I must have seen a ghost
I don't know
If it's my illusions That keep me alive
I don't know what I see
Was it all an illusion?
Or a mirage gone bad?
I'm tired of evil
And all the things
That I don't know And I've been drifting
On this wave so long
I don't know
If it's already
Crashed on the shore And I've been riding
On this train so long
I can't tell
If it's you or me
Who is driving us
Into the ground I don't know
If I'm sane
But there's a ghost
In my heart
That's trying
To see in the dark I'm tired of people
Who only want
To be pleased
But I still want
To please you And I heard
Of that Japanese girl
Who jumped
Into the volcano
Was she trying
To make it back
Back into the womb
Of the world? I've been drinking

All these tears so long
All I've got left
Is the taste of salt
In my mouth I don't know
Where I've been
But I know
Where I'm going
To that volcano I don't want
To fall in though
So I want my bones
On the firing line

Songwriters

Beck Hansen Published by

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