Delirious

The The

When spring comes around and the ice runs away
And the sun hits the top of our heads
Then the dormant desires, explode into life
And the body demands to be fedWhispering sadness like a mild form of madness
Or a line from a meaningful song
Turn your eyes to the Lord but the churches are empty
They're is now no escape from your longingThings are gonna start getting good
You hear them call
You captured the unspoken feelings of my heart
Which gave me a startI know, I'm nowhere near perfection
I'm pointing in the wrong direction
All I ever seem to do is sit here
Playing around with this stupid guitar, guitarWhen spring comes around and the ice runs away
And the sun hits the top of our heads
Then the dormant desires, explode into life
And the body demands to be fedI've got a million ants under my skin
They're all digging a hole where the rain can't get in
My world comes out when the sun disappears
But my blood is turning sour with insect fearWhispering sadness like a mild form of madness
Or a line from a meaningful song
Turn your eyes to the Lord but the churches are empty
They're is now no escape from your longingI've got a million beetles under my skin
They're all digging a hole where the rain can't get at 'em
My blood will come out when the earth disappears
And my girl will turn to flour with insect fearSo you are at an age where you should be feelin' good
But when you hide in your bed and look in your head
You find you've gone deeper than you should
It could be your shallowness is your strength

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/