Altered States

Old Gods

Living in a cage
Washing in a birdbath
Sinking in a fish bowl
On a broken farmI try to never lie, I really do
I wonder if my friends will get me through
Conscious of the way, as best we can
Seventeen ways to kill a manStates we've been throughWe're killing nostalgia
For future swims
Trash all your bridges
Kill the rock 'n' roll thingI wanna move on with no complains
Building our walls with yesterday
Might as well shine before you slide
Might as well live before you dieStates we've been through
Talk about states, we've been through
Talk about states, states
Talk aboutA whole lot of emptinessLiving in a state
Of constant changing
A river of flux
For our tastingI try to never lie, I really do
I wonder if my friends will get me through
It always seems to rain when you leave
I try to stem the flow as we bleedStates we've been through
Talk about states, states
Talk about states, states

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