Gnostic Device

Holy Sons

I can't walk these streets at night
the ability reveals and puts me right
I can't trust these eyes
For reality's disguised
Put me in my place put me in my place
put me up
This mind is not a microscope
The illusion is good the same as old
For stipping it away i'm thanking you today
I know we more than hating myself before
I always thought that I was doing wrong
wasn't ever doing anything wrong
Just a criminal in a roaming way
A curious life, no i'd never stay
Invite you down to come and hunt me out
But good luck seeing if I'm still around
Cause I'm not sure if my life did end
I'm so incredibly old my friend
I'm so incredibly old my friend
I can't walk these streets at night
the ability reveals and puts me right
I can't trust these eyes
or reality's disguised
Tell you put me in my place me out of here
take me out

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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