

Ecstasy

Rusted Root

Take away your paper and pen
Stacks of money and your foolish grin and go
Get me off this backwards ride
Take away your greedy way and go See the woman standing at the door
World gone by again and again
See the blisters growing on your feet
Pushed on, pushed on World gone by
World gone by Take away your companies
Take away your societies and go
Get me off this backwards ride
Take away your fictitious books See the woman standing in the door
World gone by again and again
See the blisters growing on your feet
Pushed on, pushed on World gone by
World gone by
World gone by
World gone by I wouldn't want to be
Living in a world of ecstasy with you
I wouldn't want to be
Living in a world of ecstasy with you Wasted arms, wasted legs
Wrapped round this machine
Military machine
Military machine In a military, military machine
In a military, military machine I wouldn't want to be
Living in a world of ecstasy with you
I wouldn't want to be
Living in a world of ecstasy with you I wouldn't want to be
Living in a world of ecstasy with you
I wouldn't want to be
Living in a world of ecstasy with you, with you Yeah [Incomprehensible]
Yeah [Incomprehensible]
In a military, military machine
In a military, military machine I wouldn't want to be
Living in a world of ecstasy with you
I wouldn't want to be
Living in a world of ecstasy with you I wouldn't want to be
Living in a world of ecstasy with you
I wouldn't want to be
Living in a world of ecstasy with you, with you

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