

Palm Springs

ASG

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A decade in the salt and sun
The body clocks and the tears they run
No moderation to attract
Nor to fail to hide my shame
Or the cause that it brings Don't trust your eyes
They'll never tell you whats inside
The bodies lie in a bed of white
This resurection is infact
Just a field of disery
Or the cause that it brings
If your not scared
Then why'd you bring that gun
Dead bodies baking in the center of the sun
Hand grenades will blow away
The passion let it burn away
Your mother said i was the one Jesus im a sinner
Jesus im your sin
Jesus im a sinner
Yes im by myself again
Jesus im a sinner
In those choked rythem waves
One of men and children
That could never find a way
If your not scared
Then why'd you bring that gun
Dead bodies baking in the center of the sun
Hand grenades will blow away
The passion let it burn away
Your mother said i was the one I'll get a gun Live the better days
In a dream
With bikers and the eldery
Their halo's choke on my haunting mouth
Just so they can see, the dirty cell If your not scared
Then why'd you bring that gun
Dead bodies baking in the center of the sun
Hand grenades will blow away
The passion let it burn away
Your mother said i was the one I'll get a gun

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

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