

# Palm Springs

## ASG

Palm Springs  
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 what's inside  
    The bodies lie in a bed of white  
        This resurrection is infact  
        Just a field of disery  
    Or the cause that it brings  
        If you're 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 I'm a sinner  
        Jesus I'm your sin  
        Jesus I'm a sinner  
        Yes I'm by myself again  
        Jesus I'm a sinner  
    In those choked rythem waves  
        One of men and children  
        That could never find a way  
        If you're 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 elderly  
        Their halo's choke on my haunting mouth  
Just so they can see, the dirty cell  
    If you're 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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