

Long and Lonely Step

These Arms Are Snakes

In death perhaps we could feel alright.
In death perhaps we could burn all night.
Alright, alright, alright.
You're alright. You're alright. You're alright.
I'm alright. I'm alright. I'm alright.
We're alright. We're alright. We're alright. In death perhaps we could feel alright.
In death perhaps we could burn all night.
In death perhaps we could come back alive
But perhaps life could just be alright, alright.
You're alright. You're alright. You're alright.
I'm alright. I'm alright. I'm alright.
We're alright. We're alright. We're alright.
It's alright. It's alright. It's alright.
Touching back it gave no clue.
To the stops made on the way.
Staking claims on the ride I take.
Where it goes straight down.
Down
Down
Down
Where it goes straight down.
Down
Down
Down
Where it goes straight down.
Down
Down
Down

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

Lyrics provided by

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