

Little Dust

Horse Thief

Sniff a little dust and
I feel a lot higher
All of your friends are born to
Bred liars
Sitting on a hill watching heaven on fire
Never trust a man who believed he stronger
Well there's trouble on the bridge
Underneath raging waters
Never had to pass these encompassing problems
Sitting in the mouth of a big tooth giant
Looking out his lips and enjoying the silence
Don't you tell me
I am sorry
I don't need your sympathy
To be sorry
Time and time again
I've felt sorry for a friend
Not for this
Not for you Testing out the ice and its
Growing me silent
Never grew up believing in the bible
Sitting in the pew as I listen to the choir
I've never heard the voice of my youth on fire
I sniff a little dust and I feel a lot higher
All of my friends are born to bred liars
Sitting on a hill watching heaven on fire
Never trust a man who believes he's stronger

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

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