Gods Look Down

Scream

I dug myself in so deep
I didn't think to pull a rope
Now I'm sitting gritting my teeth
To tear my insides openAnd the gods look down
In anger of this poor child
Yes, the gods look down and hungerI've tried
my share
But everywhere I've been they're
pushing glass
in the faces of sweet, sweet
motherfuckers
And the gods look down
In anger of this poor child
Yes, the gods look down and hungerOh my god
The machine is gone
How can I get back from here?
Oh my god!
Oh my god!
Oh my god!
Oh my god!I dug myself in so deep
I didn't think to pull a rope
Now I'm sitting gritting my teeth
To tear my insides openAnd the gods look down
In anger of this poor child
Yes, the gods look down and hunger
Oh my god
The machine is gone
How can I get back from here?
Oh my god!
Oh my god!
Oh my god!
Oh my god!

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

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