

Southbound

Vision of Disorder

Everyday I lay in a bed
Everyday I lay in a bed of needles
Oh, the summer, the sun and the sky
Oh, the summer, the sun and the sky, deep and blue
They say it's time to die, they say you better try
Others make their connections
Some people wanna fight, some people wanna get by
Others stuck with addiction
And in my head I'm going southbound
And somehow I don't feel the same
And in my head I'm going southbound
And somehow I don't feel the same
Feel the same, [Incomprehensible]
They say it's time to die, they say you better try
Can't you make your connection
You feel the needle bite, walk on the other side
You are stuck with addiction
And in my head I'm going southbound
And somehow I don't feel the same
6:15, rattles all my bones
At 6:50 your motor groans
Whatever it takes to get it done
You take your time but you hurry up
You hurry up
Everyday I lay in a bed of needles
And in my head I'm going southbound
And somehow I don't feel the same
And in my head I'm going southbound
And somehow I don't feel the same
Feel the same, [Incomprehensible]
Everyday I lay in a bed of needles

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