Pillar Of Davidson

Live

Warm bodies, I sense are not machines
That can only make money
Past perfect tense
Words for a feeling and all I've discovered
I'll be along son with medicine
Supposed to, designed to make you high
I'll be along son with words for a feeling
And all I've discovered
Old, bad eyes
Old, bad eyes
Old, bad eyes
On loneliness comes
Go see the foreman, go see the profiteer
On loneliness drives
We're takin' our time movin' shit for this holy slime
Old, bad eyes
Old, bad eyes
Old, bad eyes, almighty fear
The shepherd won't leave me alone
He's in my face and I, the shepherd of my days
And I want you here by my heart and my head
I can't start till I'm dead
Warm bodies, I sense are not machines
That can only make money
Past perfect tense
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And I want you here by my heart and my head

I can't start till I'm dead
Here I am locking horns with the stallion
Failing to hold my head up, I'll go back again
Pillar of Davidson, feeling to hard to go down
Cheaper than all the souls he will walk upon
Deeper and deeper in love so I hold my head up
Cheaper than all the souls he will walk upon
Pillar of Davidson, feeling too hard to go down

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