

O.d.'d On Life Itself

Blue Oyster Cult

How could I fool you, I rest and assure you
Take it off from here and put you on the line
Your back to the pistol and iron bullets whistle
Landscape's open and the world is mine, it's still mine

O.D.'d on life, life itself

O.D.'d on life, life itself

O.D.'d on life itself

Writings appear on the wall

The curtains part and landscape fall

Well, their the writings done in blood

Yeah, like a mummy's inscription and a bat wing tongue

Well, then the mouth of the cave will open up wide

Wide as the world that's mine, it's mine, it's still mine

So don't you fear the trade in life

Life loves force but force loves life

This wedding by heaven was made up in hell

With the victim as bride and life, life itself

O.D.'d on life, life itself

O.D.'d on life, life itself

O.D.'d on life

You O.D.'d on life itself, hey

O.D.'d on life

You O.D.'d on life itself

O.D.'d on life, life itself

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