

Rampant Of K-ism

On Thorns I Lay

All there is now is bars, drugs and parties
All we are now ketamized and burned minds
Reaching out for friends can bring the light from paradise
that can warm up
cold-blooded people, the people, I 'm just yelling to- WE 'RE GONNA GET NOW SPACED OUT!Psychic
days are gone I 'm asking for some more.I 'm calling upon peopleIt's much too late to find the reason in our
human minds
We've got to search behind forgotten back doors leading to
our innocence from lost lives
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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