

# Gas Hed Goes West

## Live

If I was half alive then you were dead  
Subsistin' on that same old bread  
It's the memory that hides the whole wide world  
It's the gas hed's love of AmericaIt's the memory that hides  
Take your photographs back  
For the love of all Gods  
Our gas hed marches on  
Our gas hed marches onHe's a bonified man, a star amongst his clan  
And the only one that let me ride  
It's the memory that dies, our gas hed was right  
When they lanced his skull there was puss and lightIt's the memory that dies  
So take your photographs back  
For the love of all Gods  
Our gas hed marches on  
Our gas hed marchesIt's the memory that dies  
And make your photographs black  
For the love of all Gods  
Our gas hed marches on  
Our gas hed marches onIt's the memory that dies  
So take your photographs back  
For the love of all Gods  
Our gas hed marches onGas hed is on the radio, radio, radio  
Gas hed is on the radio, radio, radio  
Gas hed is on the radio, yeah

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>