

# Ecstasy

## Rusted Root

Take away your paper and pen  
Stacks of money and your foolish grin and go  
Get me off this backwards ride  
Take away your greedy way and go See the woman standing at the door  
World gone by again and again  
See the blisters growing on your feet  
Pushed on, pushed on World gone by  
World gone by Take away your companies  
Take away your societies and go  
Get me off this backwards ride  
Take away your fictitious books See the woman standing in the door  
World gone by again and again  
See the blisters growing on your feet  
Pushed on, pushed on World gone by  
World gone by  
World gone by  
World gone by I wouldn't want to be  
Living in a world of ecstasy with you  
I wouldn't want to be  
Living in a world of ecstasy with you Wasted arms, wasted legs  
Wrapped round this machine  
Military machine  
Military machine In a military, military machine  
In a military, military machine I wouldn't want to be  
Living in a world of ecstasy with you  
I wouldn't want to be  
Living in a world of ecstasy with you I wouldn't want to be  
Living in a world of ecstasy with you  
I wouldn't want to be  
Living in a world of ecstasy with you, with you Yeah [Incomprehensible]  
Yeah [Incomprehensible]  
In a military, military machine  
In a military, military machine I wouldn't want to be  
Living in a world of ecstasy with you  
I wouldn't want to be  
Living in a world of ecstasy with you I wouldn't want to be  
Living in a world of ecstasy with you  
I wouldn't want to be  
Living in a world of ecstasy with you, with you

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