

Soundtrack

Thin White Rope

I want so many moods and I want so many more
Cars and tape decks carve a tunnel between my worlds
Windshields are like TV screens, I'm not involved at all
My entertainment takes me everywhere nowhere at all

My soundtrack tells me what to think of what I see
Interpretation by the music, not by me
I don't point myself anywhere I can't turn away
I'm only going places, I never mean to stay

She throws firebombs on the highway
Glass splashing and bushes burning
On both sides so far away at night
In the rear view watching twin red lights
She's not an insect, I just hear that humming in my mind
Not an insect not her eyes

Lyrics submitted by Josh Mostek.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>