Autodidact

Swervedriver

the city sleeps disturbed
boots filled with lead
a dimension of beauty
mobilized within my head
all the sellers parade
souls apart to those hell
gas stations as churches
hold fuel forever still
you make me lose my head
dream of what might be
sculpt and tumble me
as the rain transcends
teach potential
flip the script around
autodidact
teach me one thingthere's nothing more i can do
dream of what might be
praise be to the gods of the east
who bow down in front of me
all the sellers parade
souls apart to those hell
gas stations as churches
hold fuel forever still
you make me lose my head
dream of what might be
sculpt and tumble me
as the rain transcends
teach potential
flip the script around
autodidact
teach me one thing

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/