

Pillar Of Davidson

Live

warm bodies I sense
are not machines that can only make money
past perfect tense
words for a feeling and all I've discovered
I'll be along son
with medicine supposed to designed to
make you high
I'll be along son
with words for a feeling and all I've discovered
old bad eyes
old bad eyes
old bad eyes
on loneliness comes
go see the foreman go see the profiteer
on loneliness drives
we're takin' our time movin' shit for
this holy slime
old, bad eyes
old, bad eyes
old, bad eyes, almighty fear
the shepherd won't leave me alone
he's in my face and I
the shepherd of my days
and I want you here by my heart
and my head, I can't start till I'm dead

Songwriters

KOWALCZYK, EDWARD JOEL / TAYLOR, CHAD DAVID / DAHLHEIMER, PATRICK / GRACEY,
CHAD ALAN

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