

# Glow

## ASG

Got a painting of a story  
Done some years ago  
About a man who had it all  
    But had to go  
He seen more than he could hold  
    Lost his mind again,  
Wife the holy whoreAnd all guns on this bound for glory  
    bombs and babies know  
    When they glowResurrection of a harsh man  
    Painter in a home  
Found their glasses on a cruse bricks of stone  
    If you see him let me know  
All he wanted was to watch his children grow  
    And all guns on this bound for glory  
    Bombs and babies know  
    When they glow

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

Lyrics provided by  
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