On & On

Glass House Point

I want to be somebody else
Like the martyr in the book on your shelf
Oh, wouldn't it be new
If Heaven and Hell were made for me and you?

It goes on and on and on and on

It goes on and on and on and on

I want to speak realities
Breathing from these lungs
Through time and all its atrocities
You still stay young

Bite your tongue Cuz when you come out Heaven bleeds from your eyes No surprise

Just watch time pass us by
It goes on and on
and on and on

It goes on and on and on and on

It goes on and on and on and on

It goes on and on and on and on and on

I felt your ghost
Pass me by
I can feel your pulse
Behind my eyes

Cut the cord

Settle into me Settle in my skin, honey Condemn me

> You are just a thief You're just a thief

> You are just a thief You're just a thief

And your lies go on and on and on and on and on

They go on and on and on and on

This goes on and on and on and on and on

It goes on and on and on and on

Lyrics Submitted by Rob Campbell

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