What the World Made

Desert Noises

What the world made
Was a sharp pain
Like a dust taste
If only we could tear away
The old paint
Make it all blank
Would your heart sink
Louder than the rhythm of your soul
Who belongs
To get lost
Who's a thought
Man I really lost it
When you found him
at the Mall when
I was jumpin at the chains to make'a
Livin
Gets me screamin
Cataleded
Man he's got to be a stone
Who Belongs
To get lost
Who's a thought
How does this dreamlight
A book on tape and
If we keep the opaque
I could cover you always
And I might escape but
You owe me nothing
If we take some blame
We could throw this paint on the wall
And find out where we belong
I know you got your reasons
With the seasons
But please Jeb
I don't want to pick up all the pieces
where your head spins
Where you listen
Man you gotta have some soul
Who Belongs

To get lost
Who's a thought
How does this dreamlight
A book on tape and
If we keep the opaque
I could cover you always
And I might escape but
You owe me nothing
If we take some blame
We could throw this paint on the wall
And find out where we belong
Cause what the world made
Cause what the world made
Cause what the world made
Cause what the world made
Cause what the world made
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/