

Paris, Texas

Cog

I drifted around knowing
And I drifted around knowing
Got the nerver, got the feel that we're going to die
Ever learn, ever feel that your going to die
Ever learn, got to feel that we're going to die
We're all going to die
We're all going to die
We're all going to die
We're all going to die
Got to learn how to feel when your going to die
Got's to learn, ever feel how your going to die
Got to learn how to feel when your going to die
Got to learn how to feel
I drifted around knowing
We're all going to die
We're all going to die
We're all going to die
We're all going to die
The rhythm in the riddle
Put the pedal to the metal
Is the middle of the puzzle
Put the peddle to the metal
Is the rhythm of the riddle

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