# Astralplane

## Blues Pills

Take me away from this awful evil place
Far from fear, far from grace
Another world , another plane
To call my own, to call my homeFeel my blood turning cold
Lying in the dark my eyes are closed
I ask god please, It's your last chance to let me know
The sky is black, as this feeling in my soulLet's lift from ground, from this evil sound
Take a ride with us through time
Places no on'es ever been before
Let us go through the doorFeel my blood turning cold
Lying in the dark my eyes are closed
I ask god please, It's your last chance to let me know
The sky is black, as this feeling in my soul

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