

Head on a String

Aloke

Who knows you best
When you carve out the death in your chest
 Throw it under your hood
My life's this road which I misunderstood
 And I got my head on a string
 When I think of these things
 How I'm always alone
And I'm never at homeDon't fail your truth
 Oh my grandfather failed
 Now I drink from his
 Gathering sand
It forms this earth, yet it slips through our hand
 Oh so, c'est la vie
 I am yours, you are free
 And I get my head on a string
 When I think of these things
 How I'm always alone
And I'm never at homeDon't fail your truth
 Oh my grandfather failed
 Now I drink from his will
 Oh now where have you've been?
Because I've been lock in sandsDon't fail your truth
 Oh my grandmother sang me a song
 And now I carry it on

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

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