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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