

Ego Death

A Place to Bury Strangers

Leaving life with a hand to hold

And I don't wanna go back

We couldn't see cause our shades were on so we lift

And our ego's dead

And you were trapped in a ten foot scream

Blue stars float on a plastic screen

Give me something to feel alright

Cause its acid to my head

So come on

50 miles of desert sky

And you were getting me off

We couldn't talk so we sewed our words to our shirts

Where we sewed our heads

Master feelers on light globe beams

People move and shake like trees

Give me something to feel alright

Cause it's acid to my head

So come on

And you'll kick me in the head

I'm alive and I'm dead

And the colors shift like a fifty fortune wall

(fifty four foot wall)

Common f**k

Don't kill you've been alone

Stuck sick and miles from home

And the fortune grips as you lose control

Engines revved and your eyes are a night

And you were getting me high

We couldn't love cause we break our hearts on the words where we sewed our hearts

And you been talking behind my back

And you've been talking inside my back

Give me something to feel alright

Cause it's acid to my head

So come on

And you'll kick me in the head

I'm alive and I'm dead

And the colors shift like a fifty fortune wall

Common f**k

Don't kill you've been alone

Stuck sick and miles from home

And it's acid that makes you lose

Gimme acid