

Palm Springs

ASG

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A decade in the salt and sun
The body clocks and the tears they run
No moderation to attract
Nor to fail to hide my shame
Or the cause that it brings

Don't trust your eyes
They'll never tell you whats inside
The bodies lie in a bed of white
This resurection is infact
Just a field of disery
Or the cause that it brings

If your not scared
Then why'd you bring that gun
Dead bodies baking in the center of the sun
Hand grenades will blow away
The passion let it burn away
Your mother said i was the one

Jesus im a sinner
Jesus im your sin
Jesus im a sinner
Yes im by myself again
Jesus im a sinner
In those choked rythem waves
One of men and children
That could never find a way

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Then why'd you bring that gun
Dead bodies baking in the center of the sun
Hand grenades will blow away
The passion let it burn away
Your mother said i was the one

I'll get a gun

Live the better days
In a dream
With bikers and the elderly
Their halo's choke on my haunting mouth
Just so they can see, the dirty cel

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