

## 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 home

Let's lift from ground from this evil sound  
Take a ride with us through time  
Places no one ever been before  
Let us go through the door

My blood turning cold down to the bone  
Lying in the dark my eyes are closed  
On my knees it's your last chance to make me know  
The sky is black as this feeling in my soul

The words of truth sound like lies  
They've been feeding on my mind  
How you did, you let me down  
Now I'm leaving this behind

My blood turning cold down to the bone  
Lying in the dark my eyes are closed  
Down on my knees it's your last chance to make me know  
The sky is black like my soul

Reapers walking casting shadows  
Dreams I held fall and shatter  
Wind is wailing sky is falling  
He is waiting death is calling

Take me away from this awful evil place  
Another world another plane to call my own  
Far from fear and far from grace  
Take me away from this awful evil place  
Let me go  
Feel my blood turning cold  
Lying in the dark my eyes are closed  
Down on my knees it's you last chance to make me know  
The sky is black as this feeling in my soul