

Superman

Bush

Crucified
for atonal sins
re-invent myself
shed my alter-skin

tried to break the mould
severed whole
first you find your threshold bevels
breathing out your toxic levels
long slow rope is hangin
now we know what's comin

oh superman
where have you gone?
with a little more time and a six leaf clover
just a little more head to make you bolder
just a little more sound
a little more sound

baby's playing tricks you know
she got sucked real dry

we destroy ourselves
to rise again
open up yourself
like a Jesus son

only way out is through
way past you
first you get to human levels
run right through your bullshit pedals

long slow rope is hanging
now we know what's coming

oh superman
where have you gone
with a little more time
and a six leaf clover
just a little more head
to make you bolder
just a little more sound
just a little more sound

baby's playing tricks you know
she got sucked so dry and you only know how to lose

long slow rope is hanging

oh superman
what have you done

with a little more time
and a six leaf clover
just a little more head
to make you bolder
just a little more sound

just a little more sound