

# Volcano

Eartheater

Pulling the plug could be the ultimate anti-drug  
But I'm addicted to this life  
There goes my shirt  
There goes my plan  
There goes my name  
'Cause I wrote it in the sand  
I'm obsessed with this grain of salt  
I'm fixated on a grain of sand  
I'm yearning for a speck of sugar  
I guess I'll take what I can  
Find romance in the trash  
Something that lasts  
Lasts

I'm still in this town  
This same old town  
I'm still building mountains underground  
I'm still grinding bones to bake my bread  
Grinding on a skull to get ahead  
Get ahead  
Ride the crown  
Full of love  
Full of lava  
Volcano

Ashes wet with hot tears  
Running down the mountain  
I shiver an avalanche  
There goes my shirt  
There goes my plan  
Romance to challenge my ambition  
Give me that good collision  
To propel the peak  
Don't speak  
Like two tectonic plates make the earth quake  
Let the bed rock  
My volcano

I'm still in this town  
This same old town  
I'm still building mountains underground  
I'm still grinding bones to bake my bread  
Grinding on a skull to get ahead  
Get ahead  
Ride the crown  
Full of love  
Full of lava  
Volcano