

The Mountain

Heartless Bastards

Oh, you feel and you taste it and you wanna go higher so what d
o you do and
So you peek into the mountain where your desire goes
Spilled blood on this place it only echoes true, all through th
e days and
So you peek into the mountain where your desire goes

Having the space to know
the weight is coming down
take it on down the line.

It's hard to get ahead when the center is bleeding
And you tear out the middle and you send it all away
Tasteless lead sittin' on our tongues
And then we have to worry more about the ones we love

When you see the smoke there's fire
When you see the smoke there's fire
When you see the smoke there's fire
When you see the smoke there's fire

Oh whoa-ho
Having the space to know
the weight is coming down
take it on down the line.