

Deadringer

Knocked Loose

I have dreams
Of dancing with the dead
But my feet won't keep the tempo
A circus of ants
My feet won't follow suit

Wish I could be like them

In God's hands there's freedom
But happiness comes with a price
Cause there's always two things going on
There's always Friday night

My tombstone was made at birth
My coffin is on my back
Wrapped in chains I carry burden
Dressed in tarnished rags
Wrapped in chains

Wish I could be like them
Wish I could get away with murder
Wish I could get away with it all
It's their turn to watch me
And I pray (I pray)
I pray that when I fall (when I fall)
I hit the ground hard enough to kill me

I always watch the mountains
As they look down on storms
Deadringer
Watch me motherfucker
Deadringer