

Dead Trees

Semetary

Yeah

Grave Man

Shotgun where my bitch sit
Paralyzed up in my bed
White knuckles on the wheel grip
Ridin' all around through dead trees
I don't snort shit, I pop shit
Walkin' round in Rocks and Robins
Baby you can't tell me shit
Baby I need a six of red please
Baby I need a cigarette please
Baby I need your love please
Don't fade away like dead trees
Please don't fade away like dead trees
All I ever see is dead trees
And you know that fire walk with me
I'm your friend till the end like Chucky
I'm his opp to the end like Freddy
And you know they'll never clip my wings
And you know they always try to hurt me
For you I'm so bruised and bloody
And the way you're so far away from me
And you promise me that you won't leave
I swear on the mound I won't leave
And you always fade away like dead trees
Please don't fade away like

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Buck Buck
Off a headlight eyes widen
Your face falls white, you're frightened
My mouth dries up I'm silent
It passes by, don't fight it
Sunset sunrise sun rising
I can't sleep off this Vyvanse
I toss and turn just tryin'
All I wanted was a thousand meter wingspan
She doing my drugs, Judy Garland
Crowbar motel out in Kansas
Smoking painkillers off of foil man
Good dope number three from Afghan
She likes me better when I'm half dead
Speaking through the holes in my head
In between her eyes in my bed
Her skin, her bones, her spine back
From the corner of my eye through the back of my mind
You've got nowhere left to run and you wish you could hide
D-Dying in my room checking my vital signs
Does your hand still feel familiar in mine

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