

# Dead Trees

Sematary

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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