

## Feast Your Eyes

Sticky Fingers

I made my peace  
Drifting through reality  
I'll never be  
A soul to squeeze  
Insanity

Feast your eyes in this as I push the pressure  
Lead me to a pontoon sunrise  
This is the portal do whatever we want to  
I can take you to the other side

Pulled my head through razorblades  
Just to see what we could make  
Doubled up on my rounds in hope it help me navigate  
But instead of getting straight  
Let's float on down to the devil's gate  
We can go round but better off down  
If I'm never what you want from me

There's a key  
Lives between my bones and dreams  
We'll never be  
You're lost inside my memory