

Scrawl & Scream

Swervedriver

If seeing was believing
I'd open arms and let you in
This space to see you grin
And it sold my head completely
Consoled my head enough to know
We never let it flow
With this scrawl and scream
And ebb and flow and
Never know where we are
We've taken this to far
And I'll play this for the last time
Play it hard, makin' it spin
The machine she rode was not so simple
Afterall

And if home is where the heart is
My house burns slowly, warm your feet
The machine she rode was not so simple
Afterall