

Lizard Skin

The Samples

I'm looking for something that cannot be reached
I'm searching for something that they cannot teach
To answer my questions I look to the past
I wonder how long my journey will last
With eyes that cannot see
With ears that cannot hear
I'm blinded by my thoughts
I'm deafened by my fears
With a bottle of Tequila and a hand full of pills
I walk into the desert to the Mexican hills
My body's beside me. My mind reads the sky
I shed this life like lizard skin
I know it's time to die