

Bang Gang, Sacred Things

Whatever others do
We don't follow
The smoke has settled in our eyes
Again

It's misty in our soul
Clouds are heavy
Let's crawl up the rain and float
Away

You and i
Walk together side by side
Doing all that we want
And we get high, high

You and i
Walk together side by side

Doing all that we want
And we get high, high

The dream of sacred pills
Keep us going
We're hypnotizing memories
Afraid

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Walk together side by side
Doing all that we want
And we get high, high

You and i
Walk together side by side
Doing all that we want
And we get high, high