

Boy Hits Car, Make Me Pure

I'm feeling something
About today
The way the rain has settled, on the ground
Makes me think
The drops in sky go from cloud like worms into
The world unkind where they now lay and die
Wonder what it's like to die
So don't tell me a thing
The more I know the more
Uncertain I will be
I just wannabe naked all the time
Upon this mountain
Fucking myself into oblivion
Then I will be free
Set me free of brother
Pure
Make me pure (X8)
Make me pure in the morning when you feel me come
Make me pure in the morning when you feel it come
Pure in the morning when you feel it come
Make me pure in the morning when you feel me come
Pure in the morning when you feel me come
Make me pure in the morning when you feel it come
Pure in the morning when you feel it come
Make me pure in the morning when you feel it come
Pure
Make me pure