

# Live, Pillar Of Davidson

warm bodies, I sense  
are not machines that can only make money  
past, perfect, tense  
words for a feeling and all I've discovered  
I'll be along son with medicine supposed to,  
designed to make you high  
I'll be along son  
with words for a feeling and all I've discovered  
old, bad eyes  
old, bad eyes  
old, bad eyes

on loneliness comes  
go see the foreman, go see the profiteer  
on loneliness drives  
we're takin' our time movin' shit for this holy slime

old, bad eyes  
old, bad eyes  
old, bad eyes, almighty fear

the shepherd won't leave me alone  
he's in my face and I  
the shepherd of my days  
and I want you here by my heart and my head,  
I can't start till I'm dead

[Background Lyrics:]  
here I am locking horns with the stallion  
failing to hold my head up, I'll go back again  
pillar of davidson feeling to hard to go down  
cheaper than all the souls he will walk upon  
deeper and deeper in love so I hold my head up  
cheaper than all the souls he will walk upon  
pillar of davidson feeling to hard to go down