

Soundgarden, Sheffs A Politician

Painted blue across my eyes
And tie the linen on
And I'm on my way
Looking for the paradigm
So I can pass it off
Is it on my side
Is it to the sky
Looking to the sky and down
Searching for a ground
With my good eye closed
If I took you for a ride
Would you take it wrong
Or would you make it right
Looking for a pedestal
That I can put you on
And be on my way
Is it to the sky
Looking to the sky and down
Searching for a ground
With my good eye closed
Stop you're trying to bruise my mind
I can do it on my own
Stop you're trying to kill my time
It's been my death since I was born
I don't remember half the time
If I'm hiding or I'm lost
But I'm on my way