

The Sleepy Jackson, God Lead Your Soul

God lead your soul to them
All way past the rain
Like when I was a song in a man
God lead your time to them
All way past the planes
Like when I was a song in a man

Witches in my swimming pool
Devils are in my brother's room
How long til God knows that?

Crime comes to them like a worried vein
Girls get married like they live in vain

How long til God knows that?
Dragons don't sleep at night
They live in transaction from copied light
They don't spend time with no regular
They spike all friends cause they speak a lie

How can I be calm?
You're on my mind
How can I keep time?
You're on my mind
Keep your head up