

Black Lips, Sea Of Blasphemy

We're down the super highway all alone

A choppin' bag full of broken bones

Sick and tired of hearing telephones

Now I'm stuck in futuristic drones

'Cause a

Sea of vandal

Lost my candle

Lost my handle

And now I'm really on my own

(Breaking glass, noises)

Sea of vandal

Lost my candle

Lost my handle

And now I'm really on my own

Needa get out of this town of blasphemy

Shampoo in my eyes, I cannot see

Emancipated, but not really free

And why ain't I who I wanna be?

'Cause a

Sea of vandal

Lost my candle

Lost my handle

And now I'm really on my OWWWWWWWWWWWWNNNNNNNNNNNNNNNNNNNN!!!!!!