

Blind Iris, Loss Of Paradise

Sitting on a bench on the edge of a valley
City light lakes and smoke stack clouds
I've got a pocket full of lint and a 22 footprint
Ya I'm a top Carnivore
My cup is overflowing but my wants still bring me down
There is a lesson to learn

It's the loss of paradise
Her past is shadowed by a lie
She is an artist just like you are
You are honest so am I

Sitting on a bench on the edge of a valley
City light lakes and smoke stack clouds Ya
I've got a pocket full of lint and a 22 footprint
Give me Chrome, Give me leather
My cup is overflowing but my wants still bring me down

It's the loss of paradise
her past is shadowed by a lie
She is an artist just like you are
You are honest so am I
It's the loss of paradise
I never wanted her to be
A dried up waste land cemetery

Stripped

Sitting on a bench on the edge of a valley
City light lakes and smoke stack clouds Ya
I've got a pocket full of lint and a 22 footprint
I say bigger the better
My cup is overflowing but my wants still bring me down
Could be the lessons to burn

It's the loss of paradise
her past is shadowed by a lie
She is an artist just like you are
You are honest so am I
It's the loss of paradise
I never wanted her to be
A dried up waste land cemetery

We could do a dance like a strung out warchild
We could praise the ones in the world who've got it
So nice, New device
If you can put your hand on the world and spin it
People are gonna say
you're a warchild, lifestlye's so wild
We can do a dance like a strung out warchild
Everbodys saying
He's a warchild
If you can put your hand on the globe and spin it
Everybody knows he is a warchild