

Cord, Genes

I felt the heart of a dieing man just the other day and
I knew I had to get it together, I had to get it done
I took a walk, I took a bath, I tried to wash my hands of this
But it was something in my skin
It's the genes that I live in every day
If you don't know, soon you will know
It only matters who you know
If you don't know, soon you will know
It only matters who you know
I felt the wind, I captured sin, I saw the echoes in the night
Is it something that I've missed, feel the need to second guess
I caught the wave, but missed the craze
I filled the tank on an empty gage, and I haven't gone nowhere
It's the fact that I don't care anymore
When the night life let you down
When your feelings get profound
When you wake up on the floor and
You are thinking to yourself god damn I am still here honoring you