

Down, Eyes Of The South

goddamn!
this time it's real,
it's a love that I feel.
I may be tainted but god knows
it's good to me, 'cause you see -
I leave my woes at
stranger's road dispose,
and let the sun back on my face.
It's a soul sense of pride,
good lord the south is blind,
but she gives me
so much sufferage with my pain,
I feel the strain
when I can't be kind, i bitch all day.
I've fucked it all
was that down? was that family?
I leave my woes at
stranger's road dispose.
and let blood back in my veins.
It's a soul sense of pride,
good lord the south is blind,
but she will never
bury her head in shame.
but please let me die there...
cold war leaves me there...
let me die there...