

# Full Devil Jacket, Stain

Flowing down the mountain  
Many broken streams  
Hand full of twisted thoughts  
Bottle full of needs

Follow the sun down  
Till I can't see your face

There was more to this  
Than making holes in my life  
There was more to this  
Than making holes in my eyes

Always in the back of my mind  
Always taking something

She was a lying mother  
I couldn't make her see  
That all of this ain't nothing  
It's just a part of me

Follow the sun down  
Till I can't see this place

There was more to this  
Than making holes in my life  
There was more to this  
Than making holes in my eyes

I was pulling through  
I was changing skin  
The deeper the life you fool  
The deeper the stain within

Always in the back of my mind  
Always taking something  
Always Always Always

There was more to this  
Than making holes in my life  
There was more to this  
Than making holes in my eyes

I was pulling through  
I was changing skin  
The deeper the life you fool  
The deeper the stain within

Always in the back of my mind