

# Horse, A Million Exploding Suns

I've forgotten who i am im  
sick and weak and fresh from sleep  
i crawl from a crooked bed  
with dirty feet and shaky hands  
the numbers on the clock read  
one-one-four-oh ay em  
ive got time to clean myself  
then sell my soul again  
when i sleep i dream  
i dream i am awake  
or was it when awake  
i dream i am asleep  
I work i shit i eat i sleep  
im inspected by the number seven  
this cant be my life  
no this isn't me

i don't know whats beset this change  
i barely recognize my own face  
in my mind somethings just not right  
but in my heart im bathed in golden llllight  
Bathed in GOLDEN LIGHT!  
Bathed in a GOLDEN LIGHT

my eyelids still heavy my pulse still faint  
im puzzle pieces- my memorys stained  
i feel strength swell a day dream  
im shaking under this duality  
my pulse is still faint  
i hear a strange voice but know what its saying

AND IN THIS MOMENT  
seconds stop and i BURST with clarity  
a weath lf love and hate-- gone blank  
for i finally remember MY F\*\*KING NAME!

I EAT ROCKS  
AND I BREATHE WIND  
IVE BEEN AROUND THE WORLD  
AND BACK AGAIN  
ive lost the static  
and the grey is gone  
ive got the power of  
A MILLION EXPLODING SUNS!!

I AM CONSUMED BY MY MIGHT  
BLINDED IN LIGHT AS I WOULD BE IN NIGHT  
THIS VOID IS HOLDING ME TIGHT  
IT DOESN'T FEEL RIGHT

When will I ever break FREE  
Within or without im chained by the dream  
THE VOID IS HOLDING ME TIGHT  
IT DOESN'T FEEL RIGHT

When will I ever break FREE  
Within or without im chained by the dream  
the void and the light are both me  
IT DOESN'T FEEL RIGHT

Now bright lights flood my eyes  
its true I realize  
The perilous truth of a perilous life  
by my own device

The strength of my high is the strength of my low  
unless theres no me  
they both  
THEY BOTH EXPLODE