

# John Frusciante, Heaven

Well I spent the night in heaven  
I wanted to figure it out for myself  
I spin around the fortress  
You never know the currency that we all run on  
We run on  
We run on  
You once told me  
You keep a billion frequencies on your person  
End the night with channel four  
You don't see me looking you up when I'm here  
We live fast cuz time won't last  
See me freezing like the bum I am  
From where you start there's endless information drilled into your eyes  
Well, I don't need protection  
One life begins, another dies  
Bad timing  
I won't last  
Man, that's the facts  
It is a feeling that will never pass  
And you know you could be taking us far  
When I speak to you again through the stages of pleasure  
Well, I don't have my own fave  
So c'mon and be replaced  
There's a future that's calling  
But I don't see it coming  
No, I don't have my own face  
So c'mon and be replaced  
There's a future that's calling  
But I don't see it coming  
No, I don't see it coming  
No, I don't see it coming