

# Kyuss, Conan Troutman

Feed my lung, flower seed  
You are gone and now I'm free "(I'm free, yeah)"  
Strip me down to nothing  
Thought we would free the vulture "(make it fly)"

Burning my brain and burning my teeth "(into the sun)"  
A hundred degrees and burning my need "(make it fly)"  
Live the love that I have for you  
Taking your life from off you "(free)"