

# Live, Pillard Of Davidson

Warm bodies I sense  
Are not machines that can only make money  
Past, perfect tense  
Words for a feeling and all I've discovered  
I'll be along soon  
With medicine supposed to, designed to  
Make you high  
I'll be along soon  
With words for a feeling and all I've discovered  
Old, bad eyes  
Old, bad eyes  
Old, bad eyes  
On loneliness coes  
Go see the foreman, go see the profiteer  
On loneliness drives  
We're takin' our time movin' shit for  
This holy slime  
Old, bad eyes  
Old, bad eyes  
Old, badeyes, almighty fear  
The shepherd won't leave me alone  
He's in my face and I  
The shephered of my days  
And I want you here by my heart  
And my head, I can't start till I'm dead

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