

Orange 9mm, When You Lie

Found myself

Find myself

End up delivered thru a flood so
I run now 'cause I can't crawl
Habitually high on suggestion
there's no passion in neutral
A million close calls then a real one
Snapped back my attention
Memorial service when it's over
Life's initiation

Ask the right questions,
while you're sleeping
Ask the right questions,
when you lie
Ask the right questions,
while you're weeping

When you lie

Addicted to calls of redemption,
a lot of us rather drop for protection
Committed to a life of extinction,
cut connections if I feel you're a cancer
Many of us sit on fear's shoulders,
from that angle all we see is big boulders
Hovering a sea of imposture,
laughing while you gaze stuck in the mirror
Who really ever knows if it's over?
Ask an angel if you feel you can trust her
Is it impossible to evade the syphon?
Some of us would love to live forever