

Under The Weather, Sun Salute

So I have come here
to eat the worries from your heart
and if you're prepared
I'll rip your troubles all apart
I know your getting sleepy
you look so peaceful in your bed
I know you'll soon forgive me
You are so pretty when you're dead

I think you're lying to be
Baby I think you're going crazy
(Hey little girl keep your drama in your little world)

Dig up my corpse
from underneath the fear and hate
I keep locked up inside my sick and twisted brain
I spend my day
Always off with something to prove
and what I gain is greater than what you lose

I can't believe
I can't believe a word you say
I can't believe
I think you're lying to me

Sun Salute