

# 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