

Wildhearts, Liberty Cap

Clouded grey and blue my mind is ten miles high and rising
Misty waters calling down surrounding me with healing

To rise, to climb above the chaos, and wash away the filth
To hide inside my reason, the only one I need
And all I can remember, is all I can forget
To taste you is to trust you

I'm hitting that high, I'm hitting that high

Leave me be, man, I just wanna be on my own
Leave me be, man, I just wanna be on my own
I've got sickness in my head, I got spiders in my bed
I said, leave me be, man, I just wanna be on my own

Twist myself around the wreathing corridors around me
Embryo I am my mother smothers me in safety

My own, I could be here beside you, in sickness and in health
Good luck is all I needed

I'm hitting that high, I'm hitting that high

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Leave me be, man, I just wanna be on my own
I've got sickness in my head, I got spiders in my bed
I said, leave me be, man, I just wanna be on my own

I'm coming down, I'm coming down
I'm coming down, down, down, down
Wooaah!