

Shining Desert

John Frusciante

I tell you, I tell you
You hold my cards
You did from the start
You rang the bell from inside
You make the corners wide
You hang up on a cell phone
I say hi

I fail you, I fail you
You don't know how
Can't figure it out
You make the tail a headstone
And you don't see those from death
Perspective is an answer we don't get

Put it on a flat space height will make it thin or wide
Seen from a distance objects hide in plain sight

Ooh I feel better
Cuz I killed a messenger
You know I keep an honest head
Being so mislead

You make the sins glimmer
And do take the lower road
There's ends I meet
From your hands still unknown

Ooh I am desert
It's easy to rely on luck
You don't care what the past has been
There's only what may be

He makes the days happen
And I make light in dark minds
You take the signal inward and it shines

Ooh I feel better
Cuz I killed a messenger
You know I keep my eyes peeled
There's nothing you could steal

You hold heat in the ice bin
There is nothing you have been
Oh be sad, be sad