## **Ego Death**

## A Place to Bury Strangers

Leaving life with a hand to hold And I don't wanna go back We couldn't see cause our shades were on so we lift And our ego's dead

And you were trapped in a ten foot scream Blue stars float on a plastic screen Give me something to feel alright Cause its acid to my head So come on

50 miles of desert sky And you were getting me off We couldn't talk so we sewed our words to our shirts Where we sewed our heads

Master feelers on light globe beams People move and shake like trees Give me something to feel alright Cause it's acid to my head So come on

And you'll kick me in the head I'm alive and I'm dead And the colors shift like a fifty forture wall (fifty four foot wall) Common f\*\*k Don't kill you've been alone Stuck sick and miles from home And the forture grips as you lose control

Engines revved and your eyes are a night And you were getting me high We couldn't love cause we break our hearts on the words where we sewed our h earts

And you been talking behind my back And you've been talking inside my back Give me something to feel alright Cause it's acid to my head So come on

And you'll kick me in the head I'm alive and I'm dead And the colors shift like a fifty forture wall Common f\*\*k Don't kill you've been alone Stuck sick and miles from home And it's acid that makes you lose Gimme acid

Correct these lyrics

Hottest Lyrics with Videos e08630ce6c081245fa2068aaed66eed5