

Dead On My Feet

Absynthe Minded

Got to know got to know
My genetic malignancy
The perfect night
I'm drunk consistently
I'm dead on my feat
No pattern in my wonderings
I wish I'd remembered to pack heat
It's a long walk home from here

Strange sounds surrounded me drowned me
I sunk with open eyes
I dove into her mouth
I had to follow that sound
I'm dead on my feat
No pattern in my wonderings
I wish I'd remembered to pack heat
It's a long walk home from here

My world turns upside down
Every good night if I'm forthright
My eyes they pierce inside
Every good night
I live the good life
My feat won't fail me now
Pushing rhythms in my head
My eyes are scanning eyes
I'm a stranger to myself

I don't mind being up all night
I stay close to the walls
I cross empty streets
And I see nothing 's complete
I'm dead on my feat
No pattern in my wonderings
I wish I'd remembered to pack heat
It's a long walk home from here

My world turns upside down
Every good night if I'm forthright
My eyes they pierce inside
Every good night
I live the good life
My feat won't fail me now
Pushing' rhythms in my head
My eyes are scanning eyes
I'm a stranger to myself