

# Make Me Pure

Boy Hits Car

I'm feeling something about today  
The way the rain has settled on the ground  
Makes me think

The drops in sky go from cloud like worms into  
The world unkind where they now lay and die  
Wonder what it's like to die

So don't tell me a thing  
The more I know the more uncertain I will be  
I just wannabe naked all the time upon this mountain  
Fucking myself into oblivion

Then I will be free  
Set me free of brother

Pure  
Make me pure, make me pure  
Make me pure, make me pure  
Make me pure, make me pure  
Make me pure, make me pure

Make me pure in the morning when you feel me come  
Make me pure in the morning when you feel it come  
Pure in the morning when you feel it come  
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Pure  
Make me pure