

## Altered States

Bush

Living in a cage  
Washing in a birdbath  
Sinking in a fish bowl  
On a broken farm  
I try to never lie  
I really do  
I wonder if my friends  
Will get me through  
Conscious of the was as best we can  
17 ways to kill a man  
States we've been through

Killing nostalgia  
For future swims  
Trash all your bridges  
Kill the rock all roll thing  
I want to move on  
With no complains  
Building our walls with yesterday  
Might as well shine before you slide  
Might as well you live before you die  
States we've been through  
Talk about states  
A whole lot of emptiness

Living in a state of constant chasing  
A river of flux for our tasting  
I try to never lie  
I really do  
I wonder if my friends will get me through  
It always seems to rain  
When you leave  
I try to stem the flow  
As we bleed

States we've been through  
Talk about states, states  
Talk about states, states