Selfish Eyes

Fit for a King

I slam the door in my own face again to see if I will ever change the feeling I separate from my body simply just lost in my mind

If I walk and find a stone break it open to find my own gold making riches out of nothing there is one thing, the way it's spent is the challenge or we'll have nothing left.

Fill my stomach with bags of salt Dissolve like a slug but you know it's your fault But once my remains are on the floor I'll blossom like a flower and become a whole

Do you love, when you're breaking at the seams? Do you love, when you forget what it means? Do you love, when you have nothing? An empty pocket doesn't hurt as much as an empty chest

Fill my stomach with bags of salt Dissolve like a slug but you know it's your fault But once my remains are on the floor I'll blossom like a flower and become a whole

So break the bread and off up the ones you cared for and loved enough Because you gave up your water for a fifth of gin, You're like a sailboat with no captain or wind.

Fill my stomach with bags of salt Dissolve like a slug but you know it's your fault But once my remains are on the floor I'll blossom like a flower and become a whole