

Onions

Heartless Bastards

Most of my life I've spent up in the air
Waiting for time to come down
And now my virtue is well past its curfew
I've got to get out of this town

Madness, a train that's left the station
All destinations unknown
I needed to find myself a new situation
One that I can call my own

And I'm alright now
And I'm alright now
And I was blind and if at times I could not see
You had me wrapped up in this mess again but I broke free
And I was blind and if at times I could not see
You had me wrapped up in this mess again but I broke free

Spending my time through the pockets of pavement
Wheels are spinning around
Going through the motions
The trials and phases
So I can shed this year-old skin

Peeling the layers like onions
They make me cry
And I'll be alright if I can just look you all in the eyes
I made it this far and I'm not going to look back
'til I get to the end of this town

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