

Mark Has Bedroom Eyes

Living With Lions

god damn this feeling
i feel i'm right and the world is fucked up
and prey for me cause calling my name won't find me
a follower follows cause he can't see where he's going

our lungs are black our hearts are gold
i;m sorry stranger but my hearts not sold
hope is over the hill

if i could find an explanation you know i'd throw it in your fa
ce
a formal demonstration, to put you in your place
i tried to see what you see
but it all came back to me
i can see but i can't believe

i can see but i can't believe the thought of being wrong
it's how i am
lord knows i'm trying, we'll make our own way home
i can see but i can't believe

our lungs are black
our hearts are gold
hope is over the hill