

## 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