

## Gasoline

Moist

did i hurt you all wash of waters broken  
my fabulous machine to suck so close your eye's i'll cut you in  
side  
and tell me did i hurt you, your machine will die  
and tell me what i've wasted tell me  
gasoline is on my head  
i'm turning on  
and tell me if it kills you quietly the world is waiting  
bringing on it's own arrival something tries to burn you inside  
and tell me what i've taken taken my machine has died  
and tell me what i've wasted tell me  
and gasoline is on my head  
i'm turning on  
these hands have broken  
hard pressed on everyone  
my words can't open you alone you alone  
gasoline is in my head  
i'm turning on  
i'm turning home