

State Of Love And Trust

Pearl Jam

State of love and trust
As I busted down the pretext
Sin still plays and preaches,
But to half an empty court, oh
And the signs are passin',
Grip the wheel, can't read 'em
Sacrifice receiving the smell
That's on my hands, hands, yeah

And I listen for the voice inside my head
Nothing. I'll do this one myself
Lay her down as priest does,
Should the Lord be a countin'?
Will be in my honor, make it pain, painfully quick, oh
Promises are whispered in the age of darkness
Want to be enlightened like
I want to be told the end, end, yeah

And the barrel shakes aimed, oh, directly at my head
Help me, help me from myself
And I listen, for the voices inside my head
Nothin', I'll do this one myself
Uh huh, huh, oh,
Myself, myself,

Hey, na, na, na, na, hey, that's something
Hey, na, na, na, na, hey, that's something
Hey, na, na, na, na, hey, that's something
Want to back, back it away, hey, hey, yeah

And I listen
Nothin', I'll do this one myself

Oh, and the barrel waits, trigger shakes,
Aimed at my fucking head off
Won't you help me, help me from myself

State of love and trust, and a
State of love and trust, and a
State of love and trust, and a
State of love and, yeah