

Punishment

Tired Pony

Are you waiting for punishment
Or are you waiting for love
They tend to blur in the middle bit
No need to put your hands up and surrender just yet

Let's go searching for god again
Let's go and offer him out
Let's get ourselves to another place
At least we'll see the dirt under different skies and time

We've reached the end of our golden days at last
There's nothing wrong with a fire to cleanse the past
Get what you need and let's blow this god damn town
Don't leave a trace or a single sight or sound

This shit can get underneath your skin
This shit can eat you alive
I know your patience is wearing thin
But maybe you should snap and just let it fall away

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