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Vision Of Disorder "Southbound"

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Everyday I lay in a bed Everyday I lay in a bed of needles Oh, the summer, the sun and the sky Oh, the summer, the sun and the sky, deep and blue

They say it's time to die, they say you better try Others make their connections Some people wanna fight, some people wanna get by Others stuck with addiction

And in my head I'm going southbound And somehow I don't feel the same And in my head I'm going southbound And somehow I don't feel the same Feel the same, [Incomprehensible]

They say it's time to die, they say you better try Can't you make your connection You feel the needle bite, walk on the other side You are stuck with addiction

And in my head I'm going southbound And somehow I don't feel the same

6:15, rattles all my bones At 65 your motor groans Whatever it takes to get it done You take your time but you hurry up You hurry up

Everyday I lay in a bed of needles

And in my head I'm going southbound And somehow I don't feel the same And in my head I'm going southbound And somehow I don't feel the same Feel the same, [Incomprehensible]

Everyday I lay in a bed of needles

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