

## 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

