

Willard Grant Conspiracy "How to Get to Heaven"

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You say everything, I don't want to hear
I pretend that I don't mind as long as you're near
Clouds, clouds passing by our head and ears
We sit idly by, let go the years

And I can make everything
I can make everything fade away

We sit softly on our grassy knoll
Watching the river bed and the waters flow
Watching as it goes by your house and more
Turns the corner 'round the bend and flows no more

I can make everything
And I can make everything fade away

Reach into your bag and pull out a gun
Put it up to my head, you've got six shots to make one
As long as your around, I'd be better off dead
It'd make everything better in the end

I can make everything
And I can make everything fade away

And I've seen every tear, you've ever shed
And I can count them on one hand and have five
fingers left
I've seen everything fade away
What's gone tomorrow, never happened today

And I can make everything
I can make everything fade away, fade away

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