

13 & God

"Sure As Debt"

Visit "[Sure As Debt](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Sure as debt, dust collects, dust collects
Sure as debt, dust collects, dust collects
Sure as debt, dust collects, dust collects
Sure as debt, dust collects, dust collects

Dust collects on the distance runner
Did you wake up to feeding trees to a machine?
A ribbed shoulder on your pig bank profits
A slow death dissolved all photo electric bills
More blood in the bucket of water
More blood in the bucket of ash
Your deepest debts
And to the there there bank of America
And you would mention time between the yawn
The black behind your skull
The rushing of your mouth around your boots struckin
the luck off your mean
Of every morrow the sting is gone,
beat your house disaster hollow and beside a rain
check
Oh yeah, lady and gents
And fools like us we go nameless to debt

Automatic tragic addict

Highest muscle on the rock, wishing you weren't so
Simply stomached and one shelled all out on the
chasing
All by your lonesome or with a hand drawn map
And some old age
And some old age
Anywhere after now meets me who took the roof of
your
voice lost heavy on the tongue of death suggest west
Have you hung
And eat the lightning in your high thrung pulse
Still out on the chasing
You'll buy product to the killing of your dream
Will come by the sound of whole tree tops fed to
machines
Still the order and latitude and quiet in the concept and

but uh
Any stick you can still stuck stuck stuck stuck
Panic buttons

And kill this lie 'cus we sold famous to debt

Automatic tragic addict

Sure as debt

We look at them when they've seen

Thanks to feel

Visit [13 & God](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.