

**411****"Dead On My Feet"**Visit "[Dead On My Feet](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Got to know got to know  
My genetic malignancy  
The perfect night  
I'm drunk consistently  
I'm dead on my feat  
No pattern in my wonderings  
I wish I'd remembered to pack heat  
It's a long walk home from here

Strange sounds surrounded me drowned me  
I sunk with open eyes  
I dove into her mouth  
I had to follow that sound  
I'm dead on my feat  
No pattern in my wonderings  
I wish I'd remembered to pack heat  
It's a long walk home from here

My world turns upside down  
Every good night if I'm forthright  
My eyes they pierce inside  
Every good night  
I live the good life  
My feat won't fail me now  
Pushing rhythms in my head  
My eyes are scanning eyes  
I'm a stranger to myself

I don't mind being up all night  
I stay close to the walls  
I cross empty streets  
And I see nothing 's complete  
I'm dead on my feat  
No pattern in my wonderings  
I wish I'd remembered to pack heat  
It's a long walk home from here

My world turns upside down  
Every good night if I'm forthright  
My eyes they pierce inside  
Every good night

I live the good life  
My feat won't fail me now  
Pushing' rhythms in my head  
My eyes are scanning eyes  
I'm a stranger to myself

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