

Devastation

"Roots"

Visit "[Roots](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

When the roots of the tree are as cold as can be
When the wind and the sea are the moth and the bee
When the rays of the sun lick your skin with it's tongue,
And the grass with it's green
And the grass with it's green
And the shine with it's sheen
And the shine with it's sheen
And the trains with their tracks,
And the spines with their backs,
And your sway with it's slow
And the wind with it's blow,
And your scream with it's soul I DON'™ T PLAY ROCK
AND ROLL
And the people with their lungs
And the people with their paws.
If the sky were a stone made of lips made of bone,
Count my teeth to keep the time.

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