

Distillers

"Abyss"

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I come down like a hurricane sucked up inside
And I spit out the suffer, yeah
You say you want a real revelation,
Revel in this my lover
You're free at liberty
Is this what you want?
Sometimes I wonder...

There's a highway to, to the edge, yeah
Once a night you will drive yourself there
At the end of the road you will find the answer
At the end of the road you will drink the fear

I come down like a bloody rain cuts up flesh sky,
Pulse beating under, yeah
Meat petals bloom in a bone garden
Ain't no god, no ghost gonna save you now
I sell souls at the side of the road
Would you like to take a number?

There's a highway to, to the edge, yeah
Once a night you will drive yourself there
At the end of the road you will find the answer
At the end of the road you will drink the fear

Take your time, come on, get what you come for don't
Waste my time, come on, get what you come for don't
Waste my time, come on, get what you come for don't
Waste my time, come on, get what you come for

There's a highway to, to the edge, yeah
Once a night you will drive yourself there
At the end of the road you will find the answer
At the end of the road you will drink abyss

I watched you burn in the eye of my sun, in the eye of
my sun, yeah yeah
I fucked you in, in the eye of my sun, in the eye of my
sun, yeah yeah
I watched you burn in the eye of my sun, in the eye of
my sun, yeah yeah
I fucked you in, in the eye of my sun, in the eye of my

sun, yeah yeah
yeah yeah

yeah yeahÂ...

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