

Black Lips

"Sea Of Blasphemy"

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"Sea Of Blasphemy"

We're down the super highway all alone
A choppin' bag full of broken bones
Sick and tired of hearing telephones
Now I'm stuck in futuristic drones
'Cause a
Sea of vandal
Lost my candle
Lost my handle
And now I'm really on my own
[Breaking glass, noises]
Sea of vandal
Lost my candle
Lost my handle
And now I'm really on my own
Needa get out of this town of blasphemy
Shampoo in my eyes, I cannot see
Emancipated, but not really free
And why ain't I who I wanna be?
'Cause a
Sea of vandal
Lost my candle
Lost my handle
And now I'm really on my OWN!

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