

Blake Babies

"From Here To Burma"

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Bless my soul, what's wrong with me?
Everybody hates me.
Take me with a grain of salt.
Everything bad will be my fault.
Angel bright life and death.
Get off the world. don't suck my breath.
Don't suck my breath.
Cloud of doom on my head,
land on someone else instead.
Your voice is all around.
Come on inside.
Come for a ride.
Do you wanna die?
No matter, no form. I can't grab on
to me or you or anyone.
I wanna float back to my friends.
I wanna come back home again.
Angel bright life and death.
Why don't you get off the world?
Come on inside.
Come for a ride.
Do you wanna die?
Come on inside.
Come for a ride.
Do you wanna die?
Oooh.
Come on inside.
Come for a ride.
Do you wanna die?

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