

Blood Duster

"Vertigo"

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Got a fish and I'll let it go, sad
Got a vision, a hold, my own, might break
And one, "why," could unravel everything

I'll feed at my own rise, defeat at my eyes
There's a cold wind in this house
There's a cold wind inside
And I'm late for, oh late for my life

Oh well what about
Our lot of lows
Amphetamine to my hope
Theres a finite times the rooster crows
It's time to get a move on

Got a hook and cannot let it go, sad
Got a vision, a soul, my own, might break
And one, "why," could unravel everything

I'll feed at my own rise defeat at my eyes
Theres a cold wind in this house
Theres a cold wind inside
And I'm late for, oh, late for my life

Oh well what about
Our lot of lows
Amphetamine to my hope
Theres a finite times the rooster crows
It's time again

Face
Off
All your puppets bleed the same

See it
Son
Sold everything away

One
Tide
Wouldn't take me far away

Oh well what about
Our lot of lows
Amphetamine to my hope
Theres a finite times the rooster crows
It's time to get a move on

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