

## **Blue Oyster Cult**

### **"O.d.'d On Life Itself"**

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How could I fool you, I rest and assure you  
Take it off from here and put you on the line  
Your back to the pistol and iron bullets whistle  
Landscape's open and the world is mine, it's still mine

O.D.'d on life, life itself  
O.D.'d on life, life itself  
O.D.'d on life itself

Writings appear on the wall  
The curtains part and landscape fall  
Well, their the writings done in blood  
Yeah, like a mummy's inscription and a bat wing  
tongue

Well, then the mouth of the cave will open up wide  
Wide as the world that's mine, it's mine, it's still mine

So don't you fear the trade in life  
Life loves force but force loves life  
This wedding by heaven was made up in hell  
With the victim as bride and life, life itself

O.D.'d on life, life itself  
O.D.'d on life, life itself

O.D.'d on life  
You O.D.'d on life itself, hey  
O.D.'d on life  
You O.D.'d on life itself

O.D.'d on life, life itself  
O.D.'d on life, life itself  
O.D.'d on life, life itself  
O.D.'d on life, life itself

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