

Blue ...yster Cult

"Od'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, yeah
Your back to the pistol and iron bullets whistle
Landscapes open and the world is mine, its still mine

Odd on life, life itself
Odd on life, life itself
Odd on life itself

Writings appear on the wall
The curtains part and landscape fall
There the writings done in blood
Yeah, like a mummys inscription and a bat wing tongue

Well then the mouth of the cave will open up wide
Wide as the world thats mine, its mine, its
Still mine

So dont 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

Odd on life, life itself (repeat ad nauseam)

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