

Hogwash

"Holes In My Maps"

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"A place to take roots and grow up strong"
I'll cut every tongue saying these words on a rusty wire.
don't tell me stories to feed my mind.

the path I lead, the cruel law I must heed.
I laugh at myself : innocence left in childhood,
am I now better understood?

don't be too late
'cause I can't sleep 'till my clock keeps ticking
backwards.
walk on water like jesus did

don't be too late
'cause I can't sleep 'till my clock keeps ticking
backwards.
don't be too late
five words, I'm enchained to you but I fall through the
holes in my maps

don't be too late
walk on water like jesus did

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