## Bush "Altered States"

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Living in a cage
Washing in a birdbath
Sinking in a fish bowl
On a broken farm

I try to never lie, I really do I wonder if my friends will get me through Conscious of the way, as best we can Seventeen ways to kill a man

States we've been through

We're killing nostalgia For future swims Trash all your bridges Kill the rock 'n' roll thing

I wanna move on with no complains Building our walls with yesterday Might as well shine before you slide Might as well live before you die

States we've been through
Talk about states, we've been through
Talk about states, states
Talk about

A whole lot of emptiness

Living in a state
Of constant changing
A river of flux
For our tasting

I try to never lie, I really do I wonder if my friends will get me through It always seems to rain when you leave I try to stem the flow as we bleed

States we've been through Talk about states, states Talk about states, states Visit <u>Bush</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

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