

Jana Mashonee

"Delinquent Words"

Visit "[Delinquent Words](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I always had a bloody lip, always
Those Cadillacs just float over the road
They don't even know the road is there
How is it they know me well in the wine store
There is no question of it
It's the blank eyed and boxed face that don't
understand
Age makes no difference
Shape makes no difference
I observe that all collects dust here as everywhere
The most whited things fade and emerge to no color
Dust enters into all being
And man who came from dust, to dust shall he return

Visit [Jana Mashonee](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.