

Living With Lions

"Mark Has Bedroom Eyes"

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God damn this feeling
I feel I'm right and the world is fucked up
And prey for me cause calling my name won't find me
A follower follows cause he can't see where he's going

Our lungs are black our hearts are gold
I; m sorry stranger but my hearts not sold
Hope is over the hill

If I could find an explanation you know I'd throw it in
your face
A formal demonstration, to put you in your place
I tried to see what you see
But it all came back to me
I can see but I can't believe

I can see but I can't believe the thought of being wrong
It's how I am
Lord knows I'm trying, we'll make our own way home
I can see but I can't believe

Our lungs are black
Our hearts are gold
Hope is over the hill

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