6ths, The "Out Of The Blue Into The Fire"

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I'm a man without a soul...Honey--Who lost it while parading it, in a town full of thieves-Y'see I didn't wanna be with any people I know.
But god knows, I didn't wanna be alone-So I showered down--left my little room
And jumped in my car for protection from hostility
Well it ain't easy to be bold--in an unknown city-I was feeling strong mouthed, but weak willed.
When I ran into the cure...for my ills--

Don't tell me what your name is-I want your body, not your mind,
I want a feeling, worth paying for before I say goodbye
But as I was talking, I couldn't look her in the eyes,
I just kept wondering,-How many men unleashed their frustration between
her thighs?

Well my adrenalin, was curdling like cream, as I was being led by the hand. through the sound of sirens-- and the distant noise of some drunken jazz band, through the stench of disinfectant-- that "INFECTED" my head, through the darkness of a corridor and into a strangers bed.

Well I didn't wanna hurt your feelings, honey but I couldn't suppress my own, I had to pull myself outta this nosedive by proving something to myself.

She was lying on her back with her lips parted.
Squealing like a stuffed pig-I was going through the motions faking the emotions, and wriggling around like lizard in a tin.

Trying so hard to cleanse myself,
I was turning into somebody else.
I was trying so hard to please myself,
I was turning into somebody else.
I was trying so hard to be myself
I was turning into somebody else.

Come my love--with your desire--Out of the blue...and into the fire

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