

Humane

"Rescue Me"

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verse 1

In the dark I'm writing alphabetic letters and my hands
are feeling like
a platinum feather.
In a psychedelic moment like this dear lord it's all that
matters.
I believe in the rhythm I feel I don't know if it's a dream
or real.
I don't ask for much these days, just wanna sing my
songs in my ways.

chorus

my head is playing an interlude. I'm singing rock n' roll
with an attitude.
If melody ain't my destiny please, please lord help
rescue, rescue, rescue,
rescue me.

verse 2

My heart is full of information, telling me to become a
scogic creation.
My soul is conflicted and boring, my guitar afflicted
and yawning.
I'm ten thousands miles from systemating. My brain
has become a music
addict. But there's a beautiful sound I think I have
found so let's spin around.

chorus

my head is playing an interlude. I'm singing rock n' roll
with an attitude.
If melody ain't my destiny please, please lord help
rescue, rescue, rescue,
rescue me.

verse 3

I'm dancing on the clouds of rhythm and blues. I think
this wicked world
just stole my shoes. I'm trying to forget my past making
a new just wisdom
last. Round my neck is hanging a crusifix but it doesn't

mean that I am an
an absolutist. I don't care what people say,just wanna
sing my songs
my ways.

chorus
my head is playing an interlude. I'm singing rock n' roll
with an attitude.
If melody ain't my destiny please, please lord help
rescue, rescue, rescue,
rescue me.

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