

Rodrigo Y Gabriela

"Ballad Of Lon Stokes"

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I've surrounded myself with bastardized logos
They help me get to sleep
I've been searching the horizons for the scapes I find
dearest
And I think it makes me weak
Over time, I've realized
That the comforts I most prized
Will all clean my bones
And circle like flies
Now I'm feeding myself away from the table
And I don't care if we speak
I've gotten a bit nervous about paying lip service
But I'm sure that you won't weep
Over time, I've realized
That the comforts I most prized
Will all clean my bones
And circle like flies

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