Dead By Gun "Sensation"

Visit "Sensation" on MotoLyrics.com

No need to say it, I'll dig my own grave I'm a lowlife white trash marked forever And I'm too tough to die so knives won't do it A black hat, a six pack and my ride has arrived

I'm going down to this place called gundown I realize the dust is setteling down Pianos are playin' in this pale moonlight I'm a blind fuck, I'm my own enemy

Sensation, sensation
I'm crossing city bridges
Sensation, sensation
Well it's the end of discussion
When the rocks stop falling
And the mountains start rising
You can't kill me, you can't move me
You can never touch me

A white lie, a surreal dream A mean motherfucker with big dreams They say a tooth for a tooth And an eye for an eye Well I confess hey honey I'm a mental maniac

The stakes are high, it's death or glory I fall asleep with one open eye If I lose now I lose my whole life I'm a blind fuck, I'm my own enemy

Sensation, sensation
I'm crossing city bridges
Sensation, sensation
Well it's the end of discussion
When the rocks stop falling
And the mountains start rising
You can't kill me, you can't move me
You can never touch me

Well please go away Go away from my heart and my city Take it away my friend

Sensation, sensation
I'm crossing city bridges
Sensation, sensation
Well it's the end of discussion
When the rocks stop falling
And the mountains start rising
You can't kill me, you can't move me
You can never touch me

Visit <u>Dead By Gun</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.