

The Roadside Lyrics by God Machine

"Boy By The Roadside"

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There's a place I go to make fires
Burning spices on the 805
They found a boy dead by the roadside
Hanging naked but satisfied
There's a place I go, where no one knows
And it's not far away
And if you should see me with
my face up against the wall
Well don't, don't stop to talk
Don't stop to talk
Don't stop to talk
But who knows that goes on up here
But who knows what goes on up here...
There's a place I go, where no one knows
And it's not far away
And if you should see me with
my face up against the wall
Well don't, don't stop to talk
Don't stop to talk
Don't stop to talk
All I am is all I am
Well all I am is all I am

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