

Burning Ashes

Put your brain In the right order
Hang your hair in the motorway

Hope u don't mind me smoking
Stick your head in a plastic bowl

No you can't dig much deeper
Cause you soon hit the stones

You cant' kill what's dead or gone
Can't pull down the sinking sun

I fear my friend
You're burning ashes

Help yourself to a glass of soda
Put it back on a golden tray