

## Dead On My Feet

Absynthe Minded

Got to know got to know  
My genetic malignancy  
The perfect night  
I'm drunk consistently  
I'm dead on my feat  
No pattern in my wonderings  
I wish I'd remembered to pack heat  
It's a long walk home from here

Strange sounds surrounded me drowned me  
I sunk with open eyes  
I dove into her mouth  
I had to follow that sound  
I'm dead on my feat  
No pattern in my wonderings  
I wish I'd remembered to pack heat  
It's a long walk home from here

My world turns upside down  
Every good night if I'm forthright  
My eyes they pierce inside  
Every good night  
I live the good life  
My feat won't fail me now  
Pushing rhythms in my head  
My eyes are scanning eyes  
I'm a stranger to myself

I don't mind being up all night  
I stay close to the walls  
I cross empty streets  
And I see nothing 's complete  
I'm dead on my feat  
No pattern in my wonderings  
I wish I'd remembered to pack heat  
It's a long walk home from here

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Every good night if I'm forthright  
My eyes they pierce inside  
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I live the good life  
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My eyes are scanning eyes  
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