Crucified for atonal sins re-invent myself shed my alter-skin

tried to break the mould severed whole first you find your threshold bevels breathing out your toxic levels long slow rope is hangin now we know what's comin

oh superman where have you gone? with a little more time and a six leaf clover just a little more head to make you bolder just a little more sound a little more sound

baby's playing tricks you know
she got sucked real dry

we destroy ourselves to rise again open up yourself like a Jesus son

only way out is through
way past you
first you get to human levels
run right through your bullshit pedals

long slow rope is hanging
now we know what's coming

oh superman
where have you gone
with a little more time
and a six leaf clover
just a little more head
to make you bolder
just a little more sound
just a little more sound

baby's playing tricks you know she got sucked so dry and you only know how to lose

long slow rope is hanging

oh superman
what have you done

with a little more time and a six leaf clover just a little more head to make you bolder just a little more sound