

Gasoline

Moist

did i hurt you all wash of waters broken
my fabulous machine to suck so close your eye's i'll cut you in
side
and tell me did i hurt you, your machine will die
and tell me what i've wasted tell me
gasoline is on my head
i'm turning on
and tell me if it kills you quietly the world is waiting
bringing on it's own arrival something tries to burn you inside
and tell me what i've taken taken my machine has died
and tell me what i've wasted tell me
and gasoline is on my head
i'm turning on
these hands have broken
hard pressed on everyone
my words can't open you alone you alone
gasoline is in my head
i'm turning on
i'm turning home