

## Gazing Down

Purescence

Gazing down on rows of houses where my body's laid.

Floating over hills and mountains, airborne renegade.

I don't know why I don't even hesitate,  
I don't know why I don't.

First communion tainted union,  
Burn them down everyone.  
Scribbled scriptures,  
What's the point my son.

I don't know why I don't even feel afraid,  
I don't know why I don't even hesitate.

The room slows down,  
soon I'll be coming round.

Gazing down on rows of houses, guess who pulls the strings?  
Keep the money, feelings, everything.  
But I don't know why I don't even hesitate  
I don't know why I don't even hesitate.