

## Lays At Rest

The Orwells

Now that my head lays at rest  
I've got a feeling in my chest  
Oh man, I blew you the best  
Now my bitch makes a mess  
Oh, now clean is the best  
It's better than the rest

She's got blood on her dress  
Now head is a mess  
Oh, now my baby is dead  
I shot her in the head  
So now death is the best  
Because I weep with the damned

And I don't know just where I'm going  
But time will keep me up and throwing  
And I don't know just where I'm going  
Well, time will keep me up and throwing

Now that my head lays at rest  
I've got a feeling in my chest  
Oh man, I blew you the best  
Now my bitch makes a mess  
Well, now green is the best  
It's better than the rest

She's got blood on her dress  
Now my head is a mess  
Oh, now my baby is dead  
I shot her in the head  
So now death is the best  
Because I weep with the damned

And I don't know just where I'm going  
But time will keep me up and throwing  
And I don't know just where I'm going  
And time will keep me up and throwing

The whole world's lying to you  
I'm just trying to reach you  
The whole world's lying to you