Bush, THE ONLY WAY OUT

Follow me down to the water through the tripwires in your head through the seven layers of your holy bed Where there is no warm guard by the city of systems I wanna be your savior I wanna be your seasonals The only way out is through lost my mind over you the only way out is through lost my mind over you Follow me down to the freeway where the beat goes on and a heatwave lost the night Say what you will but we pray to the gods of our own demise all the time The only way out is through lost my mind over you the only way out is through lost my mind over you Lets build a bonfire tonight we'll stay warm in the night time warm in the night time Follow me down to the water through the tripwires in your head through the seven layers of your holy bed Oh The only way out is through lost my mind over you the only way out is through lost my mind over you the only way out the only way out the only way out is through lost my mind over you