

Matt Maeson, Hallucinogenics

Pushing past the limit
Trippin' on hallucinogenics
My cigarette burnt my finger
'Cause I forgot I lit it

Ripping with my sinners
Because fuck it man, I ain't no beginner
And then I crawled back to the life that I said I wouldn't live in

'Cause I couldn't open up
I'm always shiftin
Go find yourself a man who's strong and tall and Christian

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Drunken in Seattle
Two more xans and
Without a paddle
I don't remember your face or your hair or your name or your smile

'Cause I just couldn't open up
I'm always shifting
Go find yourself a man who's strong and tall and Christian

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And then I crawled back to the life that I said I wouldn't live in

'Cause I carried on like the wayward son
Now through and through I have come undone
And now I am just but the wayward man
What with my bloodshot eyes and my shaky hands
'Cause I carried on like the wayward son
And now through and through I have come undone
And now I am just but the wayward man
What with my bloodshot eyes and my shaky hands

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