

FOUND DEAD

The magistrate he let you out of jail
But predators have followed your blood trail
Took a slice of heart and a piece out of your mind
With perfect hair you'll die before your time

You looked surreal face down in a heated pool
You're on the loose now, nobodies fool
There was no time wasted, they buried their regrets
Your songs no longer featured in the set

Candy's crying, Cathy cant quit her screamin'
Nothing left but Rif Mountain dreamin'
Anita's in Berlin, drowning sorrows
And everyone but you has got tomorrows

Said we gotta go
Far away
From here

Can you make it alone
Can you find it
Can you?