

Off the Grill

D. St. Allstars

(Smith)

Well, high burn the underside of my mind
Come with me to see every color inside
I can a feel you lurkin', searching for me
I can a feel you feelin' out me, yeah...

(chorus)

One turn gone by
now happen to lie
on the opposite side of reality
explosions of the mind

(chorus)

Well, it's like a dynamite exploding,
ending the world one cliff at a time
It's like a dynamite exploding
blowing away the sands of time, yeah...

(chorus)

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ending the world one cliff at a time
It's like a dynamite exploding
blowing away the sands of time, yeah...

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(chorus)