

Note: There's a lot of Gurus out there beware
In another version I'll change pronoun from I to You

High enough

I don't knew were I'm going
I don't knew were I've been
The riders out of fortune put a mark up on me chin

They left me here to mourn
They left me here to die
Said if you don't get you're self together we'd curse you with a sigh

One sight out of that raven
One sight out of that moose
Talking with each other reflecting on the truth

Did you get high enough
Did you get riddles from that three
Did you get high enough
Do you need to follow me

Did you get high enough
Did you get riddles from the sky
Did you get high enough
Do you need to wonder why

They told me were to search
They told me how to lie
They show me all this secrets while learning how to fly

I left my house in ruins
My lover and my life
Pretending there was wisdom Inside that butchers knife

I'll reach for that oblivion
Until my mind was gone
Found myself reflecting staring at the sun

Did you get high enough
Did you get blisters on your skin
Did you get high enough
To reflect up on you're sin

Did you get high enough
Did you get riddles from the sky

Did you get high enough
Do you need to wonder why

Did you get high enough
Did you get riddles from that three
Did you get high enough
Do you need to follow me