

The Argus

Ween

Yesterday we lost our lives, tomorrow we were born
Fortune smiled upon us, sacrifice the Argus
All that he might help us seeMagna eyes the track for miles
Looking for disease
Puzzled by the mountains
Tricked by the seaAnd the Argus is practiced compassion
With an eye on you, as one is on me
Will the god eye grant his forgiveness
And allow he that's lived a reason to seeCounting days and building walls, bells ring so to warn
All the signs that guide us, chosen by the Argus
Tell me he has chosen youLed by form well shed our soul
Trusting like a child
See the dark face that saved us
Drink from his empty eyesAnd the Argus is practiced compassion
With an eye on you, as one is on me
Will the god eye grant his forgiveness
Letting droplets of light erupt from the seaLying in beds of garlic and orchids
He closes an eye, which closes another
And in sleep he dreams of watching and looking
And feather clouds dancing he curls up his lid and sleepsSwirling with visions on man's confusion
All of the work done just to appease him
The Argus he cries, though love has it's place in the sun
It's only man's fear that carries him on

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>