

Cast It at the Setting Sail

Danielson

Come on
Come on
Come on
Come on When life's got your goat now
By his tail and by his goat throat
Lighten up and gather
All those cares, all your snares
'Cause who really cares
'Cause who really cares Take aim and cast em
Straight at the sail
Take time to blast em
By nailing all of your
Books of punch lists
Onto these trees exists
The unchecking of lists Blowing up and sinking
And breaking at the seams
Our streamline of activities
Surely brings many things
Relation spoiling
And plans they're haunting Take aim and cast em
Straight at the sail
Take time to blast em
And you can all tell them
That you are not lead
By worry, fear or dread
By waking up the dead So look alive
Wake up and ride on
Thrive on the downsize
Our yokes are ease
And cares a breeze
Our enemies Our hands they feed
'Cause what controls me
Is what is killing
Me through the day
Our plans we lay
What's papa say Destroy gods and devils
And fine statues of men
But don't throw these in the air
Or in the sea, let them be

Thrown at the setting sail
Of sweet victoryTake aim and cast em
Straight at the sail
Take time to blast em
By nailing all of your
Instant gratis gains
Complaints of their bird brains
Remains of your disdainSo look alive
Wake up and ride on
Thrive on the downsize
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