Blueprints For Future Homes

Norma Jean

Like miracles
Like clock work, and like miracles
You witnessed halos,
But you failed to see its horns.
The illusion of intellegence
A continuous sounding bell
Can you feel the interruptions in the air?
Can you feel the static?
I've never seen you like this
Seen you
Yeah, well that's what I said
Drive drive the vultures home
You're killing me, just bury me
Yeah, well that's what I said
I said exactly what I meant
You're killing me, just bury me
Holy ghosts, and talk show hosts
How I panic as you fail
Your consience is a wolf,
Walls are being built
Deception wears its veil
And time is fleeting
Her love just will not last
And far from men you hang and sway
With no defender
Pushed around by the noise of this carefree crowd
Time is fleeting
Her love just will not last
I will not sleep
While you are throwing anchors
To a drowing generation
Yeah, well that's what I said
Drive drive the vultures home
You're killing me, just bury me
Yeah, well that's what I said
And I said exactly what I meant
You're killing me, just bury me
Yeah well that's what I said
Yeah well that's what I said

Yeah well that's what I said
Yeah well that's what I said
Hell is empty, the devils are here
Hell is empty, the devils are here
I, I will never sleep

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CORY BRANDAN PUTMANPublished by
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