

# Soldiers Rock

Owen Pallett

Out on a bicycle a reflection left behind  
The desires of your daughters they will never be defined  
Wild pedal wild energized by the stolen vodka and triple-sec  
Wheels spurting up the flecks of mud on your blue jeans and your turtleneck  
I'm out on a bicycle feeling god is on my side  
My mother didn't believe in discipline or the unconscious mind  
Ooh when you finally realize our love is found between the waking and the dreaming  
Ooh we fight one another in the afternoon we bathe we bathe each other in the evening Pick up pickup your tiny  
arm and put it round put it round the shoulder of your mother  
Pick up pickup your tiny arm and put it round put it round the shoulder of your mother Somewhere between the  
road and the ever-darkening sky  
Ooh the greediness of our hearts will not be satisfied  
As it is said by the occupants who rally round the outer steps of parliament  
So it is said confidentially by the men and women working in the government  
Pick up pick up the bayonet and run it through run it through the stomach of your brother  
Pick up pick up the bayonet and run it through run it through the stomach of your brother  
Pick up pick up your bloody arm and put it round put it round the shoulder of your lover  
Pick up pick up your bloody arm and put it round put it round the shoulder of your lover  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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