Counting Bodies Like Sheep To The Rhythm Of The Wa

Perfect Circle@@a

Don't fret precious I'm here

Step away from the window

(Step away from the window)

Go back to sleepSafe from pain and truth and choice

And other poison devils

See, they don't give a fuck about you, like I doCount the bodies like sheep

Count the bodies like sheepCount the bodies like sheep

To the rhythm of the war drums

Count the bodies like sheepGo back to sleep

Go back to sleep

(Counting bodies like sheep)

(To the rhythm of the war drums)Go back to sleep

Go back to sleep

(Counting bodies like sheep)

(To the rhythm of the war drums)Go back to sleep

Go back to sleep

(Counting bodies like sheep)

Go back to sleep Go to sleep, go to sleep, go to sleep

Go to sleep, go to sleep, go to sleep

Go to sleep, go to sleep, go to sleep

Go to sleep, go to sleepGo back to sleep

Go back to sleep

Go back to sleep

(Counting bodies like sheep)Go back to sleep

Go back to sleep

(Counting bodies like sheep)Go back to sleep

Go back to sleep

(Counting bodies like sheep)

(To the rhythm of the war drums)Go back to sleep

Go back to sleep

(Counting bodies like sheep)

(To the rhythm of the war drums)Go back to sleep

Go back to sleep

(Counting bodies like sheep)

(To the rhythm of the war drums)

Go back to sleepI'll be the one to protect you from

Your enemies and all your demons

I'll be the one to protect you from
A will to survive and a voice of reason
I'll be the one to protect you from
Your enemies and your choices son
They're one in the same, I must isolate you
Isolate and save you from yourself

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