Half Ton Load

Icarus Himself

Your mother slept while you were born
on some desolate Indiana farm
Oh how you suckle the fat off her toes
as the babysitter talks of ghosts

You had your way
You had your way
You had your way oh

Oh how she beat the backs of the bold
we fell in love, did as we were told
She showed us a world effete and cold
through the eyes of a half ton load

You had your way
You had your way
You had your way oh

You had your way
You had your way
You had your way oh

Lyrics submitted by Compound Fracture.

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