

Dead Drum

Horse Thief

I was restless, you were hopeless
I was hoping we could figure this out on our own
So damn fragile, god damn beautiful
Like an angle dripping down on my soul
Pick my body like a good girl
I need someone to untangle these words in my head
In a white suit with a white nose
I am stranded underneath the grip of the world Don't you tell me
Driving up the west coast beating on a dead drum isn't really helping me out
Cause I'm real close to
All the other sources of existential voices
And that's the voice that's helping me out Go ahead now
Get away from here
I'll be hiding in the hills till the father is real?
I'm just doing what I feel is right
Hiding from a dream so I blend in the light
You're a snakebite
You've stuck your teeth in me
I'm not dying but I'm set in my reasoning
Question who now
Question my disbelief
In a statue that keeps staring back at me
Asking questions do you believe in god? he looks back at me with a wink and a nod Don't you tell me
Driving up the west coast beating on a dead drum isn't really helping me out
Cause I'm real close to
All the other sources of existential voices
And that's the voice that's helping me out

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