The Grey Leader

The Drones

the grey leader now speaks
and in his company
we have tendered the turds of the pastand there'll soon be a day
where it's all disarray
and who'll know what to do with the partsand they'll say i was wrong
i was right all along
although nothing would ever change your mindits hard to be frank

although nothing would ever change your mindits hard to be frank as a carpenter's plank

while a flood sucks you clear of the sidethe grey leader first seeks about all that he speaks

through the spyglass he holds back to front and he's stricken his ship on the taxiderm dock

and the whole crew's for sale if you wantand he'll say that i'm wrong and be right all along

as long as custom dictates wrong and rightthe good times are dead they're too complicated

although nothing would ever change your mindnothing here changes except quantities

real monsters have manners at seathey talk law and order be very discreet

while the big kick the small down the streethe don't make peace with God they always got along

it's all love and a misunderstanding he opened the cage and the bird flew away and if you need any proof

he's still up on the roof

ooohhhhhh yeah

nothing would ever change your mind.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/