

Them

Mimicking Birds

A new army in the yard with all their discarded hearts

You dare to redefine a subtle line to refine a designHer coal and oil boils under the soil a serpent coils

To ensure it's planning to strike at anything it likes or for that matter dislikes

It displays its level of distaste across its face - you he wants to erase

And you know he will do so, just takes the time, until it showsAnd I have no idea why they are them

And I have no idea why they are themIt's buried in the sands of Egypt the way they killed them that's the way
that they'll kill us I know

I hear the code so openly spoken like all 206 of my brittle bones are being broken

It's blatant yeah it's oh so prolific in the unseen hieroglyphics it's horrific

Seeps in and out like winter man-made smooth wood will eventually splinter

A new army in the yard and the barricades they plan to bombard

You dare to redesign a hill's incline climbing a slippery vine

Her layers of surface shake, wiggling in place, their tension displaced

No pain in scratching an itch, but when the tickle's goneAnd I have no idea why they are them

And I have no idea why they are them

It's buried in the sands of Egypt the way they killed them that's the way that they'll kill us I know

I hear the code so openly spoken like all 206 of my brittle bones are being broken

It's obtrusive yeah it's oh so prolific in the unseen hieroglyphics it's horrific

Seeps in and out like winter man-made smooth wood will eventually splinterA smoke plume begins to bloom

My eyes are shocked and raising up towards the sky.

I know why we're all going to die

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

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlrics.com/>