

Party Till the World Obeys

Meat Puppets

They draw the line you cannot see
They build the cage that sets you free
They drop the word from up above
They crack the whip you've grown to love
Say what? Say what?

Party till the world obeys...
They pull the load with all your might
And make you blind to fix your sight
You fly on wings into their snare
They sell you tickets to thin air
Say what? Say what?

Party till the world obeys...

FLIGHT OF THE FIRE WEASEL (instrumental)

STRINGS ON YOUR HEART

I see it, I get it, to find it below
You know me, your fire, but I can't let go
In silence through canyons of motion we start
Beyond us these motions emerge from the dark
Now I'm tied up in circles
So I won't fall apart

Tied up and tangled strings on your heart
It's clouded in mystery surrounding your heart
It stumbles to finish before it can start
In silence, through canyons of motion we start
Beyond us these motions emerge from the dark
Now I'm tied up in circles
So I won't fall apart
Tied up and tangled strings on your heart
Strings on your heart...

I see it, the emotions surrounding your heart
I get it to stumble before it can start
Beyond us through canyons of motion we start
Beyond us through canyons emerge from the dark
Now I'm tied up in circles
So I won't fall apart
Tied up and tangled strings on your heart
Now I'm tied up in circles
So I won't fall apart
Tied up and tangled strings on your heart

Strings on your heart...

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