

Counting Sheep

BigElf

Those who follow cannot lead
Foolish minds controlled by greed
I despise your kindI'm just counting sheep waiting to fall asleep
But I can't close my eyesSwayed by greener fields of weed
Tells the nature of the beast
I can see you're blindI'm just counting sheep waiting to fall asleep
But I can't close my eyesSign on the dotted line
My friend it's the right time
I dream of the day they take you away to the farming factory
It's there the sheep will meet their destinyThere's no time to think
When you're mind is consumed by the ink
I dream of the day they take you away to the farming factory
It's there the sheep will meet their destiny
Please let us be free please let us be free
I'm your maker, not thy savior
Please let us be free
I've been waiting for so long
The moment to pull the curtains on the sheep
Please let us be free please let us be free
I'm the maker, not thy savior
Now the sheep are dead and gone
I hang their rotten heads upon my keep sleep

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

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