

The Primitives

[Mark Lanegan](#)

Forget your family son
Face on the clock, your foreign body
The ship is just a frame
Pinpoint eyes, seething decks and pain You wonder how it should be
You wonder how it should go
Then deny no loathsome thing
Hands beyond hands beyond oblivion
Swing
Forget your yesterday son
Face on the clock, your foreign body
The ship is just a frame
Pinpoint eyes, seething decks and pain
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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