

Softer Sounds

Horse the Band

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

The sheep ----- tonight they weep

FEAR ----- for the feeding

GASP ----- clutched in groups

No they don't

No they don't hope

[x2]

These poor sheep tonight they weep

Begging for death but they settle for sleep

Sound of grinding metals always looming near by

Their bodies are caged and now so are their minds

Ooh. these trembling things

These poor sheep cant lay their heads down...

(no dreams of softer sounds)

Blood is in the mud

Trampled by hooves

That constantly shake

And nervously move

No hope or ambition

They stay with the group

These filthy fucking animals

They're just like you

Animals

Were animals

Animals

Were animals

Animals

Were animals

And in the twilight swoon

Under an empty moon

The creatures stop their shake

And plan a quick escape

They're dancing on barbwire

Fraught with curdled screams
Messy skins and messy fluids
Pave a road to golden dreams
 They move in a frenzy
 Across their mothers backs
 Out into the open
 They don't look back
SOUNDS. it rots their minds - leaves them blind
 NO DREAMING OF SOFTER
SOUNDS. it rots their brains - drives them insane
 NO DREAMING OF SOFTER
SOUNDS. it rots their minds - leaves them blind
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