

Cast It at the Setting Sail

Danielson

Come on
Come on
Come on
Come on When life's got your goat now
By his tail and by his goat throat
Lighten up and gather
All those cares
All your snares
'Cause who really cares?
'Cause who really cares? Take aim and cast 'em
Straight at the sail
Take time to blast 'em
By nailing all of your
Book of punch lists
Onto these trees exists
The unchecking of lists Blowing up and sinking
And breaking at the seams
Our streamline of activities
Surely brings
Many things Relation spoiling
And plans they a haunting Take aim and cast 'em
Straight at the sail
Take time to blast 'em
And you can all tell them That you are not lead
By worry, fear or dread
By waking up the dead
So look alive
Wake up and ride on
Thrive on the downsize
Our yokes are ease
And cares a breeze
Our enemies Our hands they feed
'Cause what controls me
Is what is killing
Me through the day
Our plans we lay
What's papa say? Destroy gods and devils
And fine statues of men
But don't throw these in the air

Or in the sea
Let them be thrown at the setting sail
Of sweet victory Take aim and cast 'em
Straight at the sail
Take time to blast 'em
By nailing all of your instant gratis gains
Complaints of their bird brains
Remains of your disdain So look alive
Wake up and ride on
Thrive on the downsize
Ours yokes are ease
And cares a breeze
Our enemies Our hands they feed
'Cause what controls me
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Me through the day
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What's papa say? So look alive
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What's papa say?

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

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