

# 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  
Is what is killing  
Me through the day  
Our plans we lay  
What's papa say? So look alive  
Wake up and ride on  
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Our enemies Our hands they feed  
'Cause what controls me  
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Me through the day  
Our plans we lay  
What's papa say?

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

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