A Lamb On the Stone

Nathaniel Rateliff

Do you think your a man to talk?
Do you think I mind at all?
Dont say...How he was livin it up in a run.Do you want to be the hammer?
Against broken necks unbent.
You got hooks in me that stretch my skinLike it was some old Indian dance,
but wait...
I think you finally found a way to get into me.
and hey...
I might be cut in half,
awwww, there's big confusion at the border to nowhereAnd hey, are you makin it out on a limb?Are you tryin to tan my hide?
is there a spoon and salt behind the door?
Or do you pour it on the floor to get down?
Im just another lamb on the stone,
grill the meat right to the bone,
and feast on it.
Or do you throw it to the foul of the air?
But wait, I thought you wanted me to let up the anchor,
and hey, why do you tie it to the rope around my neck?
Awww, is this a cause for your mission and virtue?
Hey, whats the trouble with softness of skin?
Im just another one to hide in the corner.And hey, are you makin it out on a limb(X2)But wait, I thought you wanted me to let up the anchor,
and hey, why do you tie it to the rope around my neck?
Awww, is this a cause for your mission and virtue?And hey, are you makin it out on a limb(X2)
And hey, are you makin it out on a limb?

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