

Lotus

Minus the Bear

There are no ghosts
Watching through your walls
So put the cross down And there are no angels
Reading your thoughts
Keep your feet on this ground We're getting scared yet
The man in the blue suit's got gun
Are we there yet?
The congregation's been sold off
They've been bought What to do about tomorrow?
Please let it come, just let it come
What you gonna do about today, man?
It's right here, staring you in the face What a difference that would make
If we were finally awake We're getting scared yet
The man in the blue suit's got gun
And are we there yet?
The congregation's been killed off
Are we getting scared yet?
We drop our bombs to lift them up, to lift them up You've gotta be out of your head
Is it worth all the dead? Do you like it? Does the wife
Does the wife
Does the wife
Does the wife Does the wife
Does the wife
Does the wife
[Incomprehensible] Does the wife mind the touch
Of your reddened hand
Or the money on your breath?
Does your balance turn her on
Regardless of the sin? Hide your eyes watching sunbeams
And you can't see this creeping pack of dogs
[Incomprehensible]
[Incomprehensible] Blind your eyes watching sunbeams
You can't see this creeping pack of dogs
Blind your eyes watching sunbeams
The pure bred beasts wait licking their chops

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