

# Surprise, Honeycomb

## Wrens

cut a killing path / through the true west  
dozens laid rest / settled down then at last  
thought i might be done / but being good made me burst  
the killing got worse / it almost got fun / so i got a new gun  
    marie came home tattooed / it covers her back  
    it's God done in black / says "it protects me from you"  
        as christmas can be / i started out fine  
i used to kill time / now Detroit's killing me / so i jump start my spree  
surprise / it's not enough / want to work / influence on rock's and shells and dirt  
    looks like you need a man time, honey comb  
    hid away for wine years how you've grown  
we can call your folks / from a highway side rotary  
    i drive up to your door / and wracked by disease  
        i do what i please / drop you to the floor  
        on top of magazines / and calendar art  
    held up with darts / shows american scenes / of cowboys in jeans  
i'll change / his scrape of land / i'll take you east / we'll guide the first we find to sleepy peace  
    pop the door i think this wander lust  
    ain't the only thing between both of us  
i'll make you famous / and we'll double the states you've seen  
    the cop who brought me in / an uncle of mine  
    on first mommy's side / i'm even named after him  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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