Homespun (Edit Version)

Grant Lee Buffalo

Faithless on the skids hung out to dry oh seen better days
With the sunlight fading like a tabloid and I I have found
All those double-barreled freedom fighters are in for themselves
And a call to arms has never been about anything elseFire one more round
But hate is not a lone assailant
Hear the drummers pound
Listen to the homespun violent soundHatred on the prowl underneath an oh new guise garb and gown
And he's so persuasive when you look in his eyes all dumbfound
And the double-talkin' politicians expose their intimate lives
While the sheep are lowing for the shepherd to show he never arrivesFire one more round
But hate is not a lone assailant
Hear the drummers pound
Listen to the homespun violent sound
Sound, soundOoh, I'll tell you how it pains to say this
Ugliness is ours 'cause I would better lay in bed
And maybe even sleep all day
Maybe sleep some more, some more too
Yeah, nowSuspicion is a powerful religion
When it leads to the force on these shores
In the jungles of the mid west
Dwarf militia train for war right on course
Unlike the famous fable revolution won't yield a firework show
Unlike the famous fable revolution won't end on July the fourthFire one more round but hate is not a lone assailant
Hear the drummers pound
Listen to the homespun violent sound
Sound, sound, sound, yeah soundYeah the homespun sound, I hear the sound
Yeah the homespun sound

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