Southbound Pachyderm

Primus

Quite a suprise
What an ingenious device
Boredom encompasses my time
I don't know what I should doIndulging a moment of your time
Seldom the breeder of lies
But you won't believe that it's trueThey take to the sky
Southbound PachydermPinholes through cardboard
At the Sun
Passing the bucks by one by one
Leaving nothing in returnWatching the majest blow past
Speculating which will be the last
Savoring my piece of pieAnd there is no reprise

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/

They're filling the sky Southbound Pachyderm