

# Cattle

## Success Will Write Apocalypse Across The Sky

boy there was a day an assortment of rhymes  
and waving, we rode that parade for awhile  
and everybody knew everybody

boy there was a day being lonely was hard  
and then your attention was never enough

i don't really know anybody in love  
i don't want to know anybody in love

and when the mouth is open grows a cancer  
everybody wins  
round and round and settle down, settle down

brand the herd of those who duplicate  
and crush the wind of those who deviate  
and ride the wave along the mitigated mile  
ride the wave along the mitigated mile

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