Ossining

Mike Doughty

Put my faith in the price of mud
And my Lord shall match the pounds
Ten thousand days and a night spelunking
Kill my years in the lightning round, confound itWhy not seek Ossining
These threes and foursomes abounded?
Why not seek Ossining
This time around?Why not seek Ossining
These threes and foursomes abounded?
Why not seek Ossining
This time around?
Why not seek Ossining
This time around?No, not a maze, but like blazed-out inner star
Disclosed completely in a plain film canisterWhy not seek Ossining
These threes and foursomes abounded?
Why not seek Ossining
This time around?
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This time around?Put my faith in the price of mud
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