

# A Goat In Sheep's Rosary

## From Autumn to Ashes

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

A coarse exhalation of lungs that pray for pity  
My two fingers punching the keys diligently  
Trembling ground pushes my glass off the table  
Spilling the blood of the son of your idolIf it were not for this  
Extensive bug collection  
I would know not what I've found  
This world would still be flat  
Mary would be a virgin  
And I would still be sleeping soundIf every word is a dead symbol  
Empowered by the carriers expression  
I'll bury my instrument, citing this incident  
I'm a flickering bulb that keeps blaming the filamentThe most honest telling of this boyish fable  
Is that on level ground, I'm never feeling stable  
I've got to try to outlast this candle  
Or trust department to fight the infernoIf it were not for this  
Extensive book collection  
I would know not what I've found  
This world would still be flat  
Mary would be a virgin  
And I would still be sleeping soundIt's an endless quest to maintain  
When no one is ever right  
And out on the fertile plains  
We bathe in fractured rays of  
Sun, sunlight, sun, sunlight, lightIf it were not for this  
Extensive book collection  
I would know not what I've found  
This world would still be flat  
Mary would be a virgin  
And I would still be sleeping sound