

Dust

Wrens

won 't somebody tell me what this heaven 's about
it 's been coming for years and I 've noticed it 's almost here
 you 're just one of us so take to the hills
 hide the underground it 's almost time
I got away I keep all my guns in an oak cabinet
I 'll be ready for the next time because I never forget
 my father bleeds his history in everyday

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