

One Strange Land

Agents of Good Roots

Lyrics: jones

Music: jonesLyrics:One strange land

Was built from the sea

Put a crown to the castle

No strange land

Could break the glass

That cuts all the cats down

I heard the captains voice

No choice to listen up

To your masses

I heard the captain's voice

Like a whistle in the breezeI'm going to the coast of manhattan

With a bag full of blues

And a yellow canary

Captain he spoke

In a voice from the ivory coast

Saying there's no passion in perfection

My son

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