

Soon Come Soon

Young Fathers

the order
Hold down the order
Hold down the order
The hand is broken
Come get your beating
The daina feed you
You're my boy and your god is evil
Point blank
That's for air when there's 2 in here
Silence days of torture
Join the comrade, dealing with dogs and kissing sad cats
Scraps and all for the cornel rats
Join in blood and have a drink
Take a shot and then shoot, shooter
Take a shot and then shoot, shooter
Take a shot and then shoot
Oh, SOON COME SOON
Oh, SOON COME SOON
Come and get it
Oh, SOON COME SOON
Oh, SOON COME SOON
Come and get it, come and get it Turn me up, turn me up
Say, say, say by the rock, by the rock
Hey, hey, hey having enough is not enough to say
Choice is not a luxury
I'm desiccation definitely
Ring??? grasses in green passes
Sand castles filled with gravel
Something, something subtle
People bubbles they starting growing mumbling curses
Stumble and dancing, nothing more liking
Lower than a bastard, gossip from their pasta
Burying the hatchet
Do you think she likes it?
She lay the chigger in the casket
How do you think she likes it?
No concussion to the wind
Let a her love pass you by
Send them notes to future self

Still awake and alert
Hear the click clang at the belts
The rustling and the leaves my dear
Oh, SOON COME SOON
Oh, SOON COME SOON
Oh, SOON COME SOON
Oh, SOON COME SOON

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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