Phages

The Most Serene Republic

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Lets start this song with a stroll around
Late and cold we wander, smell of sale and cumber walks
The faster we go the quicker well end
With lack of homegrowns in the gardens we tendTada to town light, fire
Forks in the road were notA rush of spring makes diamond rings
Of grass blades some and everything
Beige backed jumpers scared from those crooked stares
Proved wrong on public roads named by our attic airTada to town light, fire
Forks in the road were not
Spoons more so were caughtForks in the road were not
Spoons more so were caught
Forks in the road were notThis town is dead from too much living
Lets make our ending from new beginnings
Lets raise the barn from strongest of cedar
And leave it all to forces of natureThis town is dead from too much living
Lets make our ending from new beginnings
Lets raise the barn from strongest of cedar
And leave it all to forces of natureThis town is dead from too much living
Lets make our ending from new beginnings
This town is dead from too much living
Lets make our ending from new beginnings
Lets raise the barn from strongest of cedar
And leave it all to forces of nature

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/