Cast It At the Setting Sail

Danielson

Come on

Come on

Come on

Come on When life's got your goat now

By his tail and by his goat throat

Lighten up and gather

All those cares, all your snares

'Cause who really cares

'Cause who really caresTake aim and cast em

Straight at the sail

Take time to blast em

By nailing all of your

Books of punch lists

Onto these trees exists

The unchecking of listsBlowing up and sinking

And breaking at the seams

Our streamline of activities

Surely brings many things

Relation spoiling

And plans theyre haunting Take aim and cast em

Straight at the sail

Take time to blast em

And you can all tell them

That you are not lead

By worry, fear or dread

By waking up the deadSo look alive

Wake up and ride on

Thrive on the downsize

Our yokes are ease

And cares a breeze

Our enemiesOur hands they feed

'Cause what controls me

Is what is killing

Me through the day

Our plans we lay

What's papa sayDestroy gods and devils

And fine statues of men

But don't throw these in the air

Or in the sea, let them be

Thrown at the setting sail Of sweet victoryTake aim and cast em Straight at the sail Take time to blast em By nailing all of your Instant gratis gains Complaints of their bird brains Remains of your disdainSo look alive Wake up and ride on Thrive on the downsize Our yokes are ease And cares a breeze Our enemiesOur hands they feed 'Cause what controls me Is what is killing Me through the day Our plans we lay What's papa saySo look alive Wake up and ride on Thrive on the downsize Our yokes are ease And cares a breeze Our enemiesOur hands they feed 'Cause what controls me Is what is killing Me through the day Our plans we lay What's papa say

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