

The Big Burn

The Bogmen

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

I haven't seen you since the big burn

Now you look like a Boston fern

We had a pig roast with the earth

And it spun on its axis like a pig on a spit The older you get, the younger you look

Slide me a recipe from your cookbook

All lies, it's all axioms

That's life in a microwave, sign today

In a microwave, sign today Button your lip, you're talking out of turn

Another cell out of your brain, another marble from the urn

Certain things we can't replace

Once you're a raisin, you can never be a grape The entire world is counting on a team of scientists

To figure the solution if they do indeed exist

Fallacy and fantasy and anonymity

Turned on us all at once Viola! Viola

Fricassee, rock soup every day

You can read it in the dead sea discs

You can read it in the dead sea discs I really don't know what I'm going to have to say

It's only the beginning of a shitty day

What am I to do, and how am I to prepare

For the loneliest beginning on this day of despair? I haven't seen you since the big burn

No you look like a Boston fern

We had a pig roast with the earth

And it spun on its axis like a pig on a spit Everybody pickin' at it

Like a pig on a spit

Everybody pickin' at it

Like a pig on a spit

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