Backwater

Meat Puppets

And when I wake up in the morning
To feel the daybreak on my face
There's a blood that's flowin' through the feeling
With a knife to open up the sky's veinSome things will never change
They just stand there looking backwards
Half unconscious from the pain
It may seem rearranged
In the backwater swirling there is
Something that'll never changeAnd when I shoulda' been gone a long time
Laughs and says I find ways
Just when we're sheltered under paper
The rockets come at us sidewaysSome things will never change
They just stand there looking backwards
Half unconscious from the pain
It may seem rearranged
In the backwater swirling there is
Something that'll never changeHey, I'm blind
Good, fine
Roll the time
On whose dime?And when I wake up in the morning
To feel the daybreak on my face
There's a blood that's flowin' through the ceiling
With a knife to open up the sky's veinSome things will never change
They just stand there looking backwards
Half unconscious from the pain
It may seem rearranged
In the backwater swirling there is
Something that'll never change

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