Well Done Sonny

The Weather Prophets

Lawyers and accountants, naked bodies and blood
Bandages and helicopters, platitudes and fools
Someone get a doctor says the blade faced girl
And the clown head smiles and the bubble bursts

Beer cans, leather hands, dirt shiny jeans
Muscle fingers, midnight fires and bad, bad dreams
A helicopter sky full of eat your words smiles
Cross yourself in jest but the moment is soon

Searching the crowd for the man with the lion against you
And I'm searching the crowd for the man who's aligned against you
Here he comes, here he comes
The circus has begun
And blood been saying please spare time for a change
A baby character stands so stiff
A station starts across her stare

Pull the red rose
Make believe devil
Move around in circles
Chew on the air

A naked face and body
Makes a break for the stage
These devils are real and you're going nowhere
Make the sign of a wolf
Put your hands to your mouth
Act like a creature
Put your arms in the air
Pray that it's all right and it doesn't matter that you care
Sat heavy with fear you just don't matter

I'm watching the crowd. Don't touch that bike.
And I'm watching the crowd or a man with a knife
See him sleeves of white
See the gun against her dread
See the struggle see the I'll be dead
See you watch her face of fear a nothingness

I said now what can a poor boy do
When he sees green turn to red
Except get the executioner to throw flowers on the dead
Oh walk, walk away
Fly, fly away,
Try to forget
Said what can anybody do except run away from this
Run away

Lyrics Submitted by Kedjy

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