

# Lotus

## Minus The Bear

There are no ghosts  
Watching through your walls  
So put the cross down  
And there are no angels  
Reading your thoughts  
Keep your feet on this ground  
We're getting scared yet  
The man in the blue suit's got gun  
Are we there yet?  
The congregation's been sold off  
They've been bought  
What to do about tomorrow?  
Please let it come, just let it come  
What you gonna do about today, man?  
It's right here, staring you in the face  
What a difference that would make  
If we were finally awake  
We're getting scared yet  
The man in the blue suit's got gun  
And are we there yet?  
The congregation's been killed off  
Are we getting scared yet?  
We drop our bombs to lift them up, to lift them up  
You've gotta be out of your head  
Is it worth all the dead? Do you like it?  
Does the wife  
[Incomprehensible]Does the wife mind the touch  
Of your reddened hand  
Or the money on your breath?  
Does your balance turn her on  
Regardless of the sin?  
Hide your eyes watching sunbeams  
And you can't see this creeping pack of dogs

[Incomprehensible][Incomprehensible]Blind your eyes watching sunbeams  
You can't see this creeping pack of dogs  
Blind your eyes watching sunbeams  
The pure bred beasts wait licking their chops

Lyrics provided by  
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