The Visit

Throwing Muses

I'm proud to see you here
I can't relieve, believe
The pressure in my headIt's a game of chance
I whisper in your ear
Fall apart along the wayDon't you ever see it through
Jesus said in Heaven
There's not that much to doI'm proud to see you here
I'm proud to be here with you all
I have a message from your sonWhen the ground starts shaking
Watch the gifts inside your home
I have a feeling many aren't for youLeave your dollars where they fall
They have a message of their own
When the ground starts shaking, run
Keep on running or so says your sonShe's a pillar of your home
Keep on shaking or so says your son
She's a vice
Keep on running 'til you can't go on

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