

Cursed Earth, Cursed Earth, Cursed Earth, Cursed Earth.  
I will never feed off the evergreen luster of your heart  
All because we all live in the valley of the walls  
When we speak we can peak from the windows of their mouths  
To see the land the women chant as they fly up to the sun.  
You never think you know why,  
Know,  
You never think you know why,  
Know,  
You never think you know why,  
Know,  
Ever think you know why,  
Know.  
Books all say different things while people flap their yellow wings  
Trying to soar by being a whore of life and almost everything  
The sheep that ran off from the herd may be dead but now's a bird  
Able to fly able to die able to fuck your mother's earth (fuck your mother's earth)  
You never think you know why,  
Know,  
You never think you know why,  
Know,  
You never think you know why,  
Know,  
Ever think you know why,  
Know.  
On the other side, on the other side, the other side,  
Do you ever try to fly,  
Do you ever try to fly?  
Have you ever wanted to die, you ever wanted to die?  
Don't ever try to fly, don't ever try to fly,  
Don't ever try to fly, unless you leave your body on the other side,  
Never try to die, you ever try to die.  
Know,  
You never think you know why,  
Know,  
You never think you know why,  
Know,  
You never think you know why,  
Know,  
Ever think you know why,  
Know.