

## Feet and Bones

### Trampled by Turtles

Hired guns surround my town  
Hired feet and bones  
Tried to burn us to the ground  
To build a brand new home  
All lined up to carry me  
To hell just like before  
Winter seems so far away  
Like tragedy and war

Justice waits for nothing, man  
Your eyes have turned to stone  
I waited as long as I can  
And then set out alone  
And all those boys from Harlan came  
And they don't mess around  
The whistle woke me up at dawn  
Such an awful sound

I can't stand to read the news  
Of Jericho and swine  
Touring bands and roofing crews  
Is where we spend our time  
Lie in the sty the poor man grows  
So tired of left and right  
Careful not to say too much  
Or look straight at the light