

Bad Bad Lambo

'68

I've never shaken to the beat of the celebrated pace
So lift your hands up to the front
I guess the cadence ain't for me
With staccato in our brains, I never gave up on the grave
But, death is not alone, to the point that it cuts until it breaks

I never wanted to escape!
So have you wings or have you flight?
So near-sighted in tone
Let's see them talk this one away
I never heard them say your name and this ain't the only song

Retreat!
Nowhere to run. No!
We can still hide
It's a long shot, but a short drive

Take it
Take it
Take it
All is fair in war

Give in
Give in
Give in
All is fair in love

Fake it
Fake it
Fake it
The fairest of the land

Make it
Make it
Make it
My fair-weather friend

Teeth on sheep, so sharp
Tongues held down, leave marks
Lay your head to rest
Leave your name unchecked
Can you remember when we took tomorrow back?
And now, for my final trick...
God bless the wilderness!

It ain't over yet
It ain't over yet
It ain't over yet
Into the promised land
I'll never stop bleeding
This town
I took my anger to the east
This time
I'm here to never settle down
This time
We will sing until they hear this song!

Sing louder!

It ain't over yet
It ain't over yet
It ain't over yet
Into the promised land
I'll never stop bleeding
This town
I took my anger to the east
This time
I'm here to never settle down
This time
We will sing until they hear this song!