

Crumbling Land

Avey Tare

If the prop that you stick is licking the house
Then don't be disturbed by his eyes
I expose his front teeth to find out what he eats
And now he is starting to change

Oh he's wearing his virility, battle the hub, looking
Ready and willing to fight
Any waiting to speak will do,
Were-you's wary, weighing his waiting and stand

He will eat you for meat, your body weight helps
Then chomp on his chompers at night
Or the ugliness split and thrive underneath
It's changing the face that he has

Will they tell you a (riddle) to burn (underneath),
But I know America's smite
Hear the dominant creatures unite at last
And waste in a crumbling land

Feelin' like a werewolf (5x)