

## From An Oregon Shore

Boy Eats Drum Machine

Here at the end of the war where the water meets sand  
On an oregon shore we stand where the land cheats the sea  
All covered in snow but it's not really cold at all  
Cuz when the sky went crack and temporarily black  
It left a poisonous sun  
When they shot we shot back again  
But there's a place I know and I think we should go

So come with me away from time  
We'll let the road fall behind alone  
Cuz the world keeps getting worse intentions  
And I don't want a piece of it anymore

And so we cross this line in the nick of time  
When you work for peace sometimes you find  
You're tangled up in the lines to the accessories of the crime  
Because weve lost our way and sense of touch  
Now the thought of peace it doesn't mean that much  
No I swear I've never been less blind  
It's just they redefined the word peace

So lets free these sands of imaginary lines  
And what we find we'll find