

Somber The Drums

DIIV

Somber the drums
The folks from out of town look on
Unfeeling
All alone
Stuff your pockets full of stones for no one to see

Somber the drums
The folks from out of town look on
Oh, really
Burned our homes
Made vapor from a garden stone for no one

Somber the drums
The folks from out of town look on
They're ready
Caught alone
Pick and throw your hardest stone at someone, at me