

# Skin the Rabbit

Dispatch

Aw we recognize, see it in your eyes  
See it in your eyes, all the lies of the megaphone  
We know who you are, we're not very far  
We're not very far, we're the cop and the criminal

Aw we recognize, aw we recognize  
See it in your eyes, all the lies of the megaphone  
We know who you are, we know who you are  
We're not very far, we're the cop and the criminal

Skin the rabbit, skin skin the rabbit  
There's a lot of people saying that we're grieving about the track that we're on  
Skin the rabbit, skin skin the rabbit  
Makes you wonder about the faces and the aces that have crawled up the arm  
Skin the rabbit, can you turn my gold to wine?  
Stone to stone, the needle and the eye

Oil in the sand, a gun in every hand  
A gun in every hand and we die like the buffalo  
Feel it in the dawn, won't be very long  
Won't be very long, in the age of the methadone

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A gun in every hand and we die like the buffalo  
Feel it in the dawn, feel it in the dawn  
Won't be very long, in the age of the methadone

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Is there anyone else?  
Is there anyone else?  
Is there anyone else who can  
Who can read my mind  
Who can read my mind  
Who can read my mind 'cause it's no longer mine

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