

Snakes in the Grass

Duke Special

Look a little harder through your telescope
Careful your not taken by a trick of smoke
Look a little harder through your telescope
And tell me what you see

Giants in the mountains or snakes in grass?
Wipe away the sweat from your spine glass
Steady with the hand or a chance for pass
Tell me what you see

We're stuck right in the desert
With only drops to drink

We were child, we were child

Wheels have stopped their turning
We're standing at the brink
We were child, we were child

Facing nor deceasing but there might be time
Heard the crazy rumours of the milk and wine
If only we've the bottle and the strength of spine
The future's not so bleak

Two weeks in the desert
A bird to be extinct
We were child, we were child

Throats are baked and burden
We're choking at the brink
We were child, we were child

So look a little harder through your telescope
Careful your not taken by a loss of hope
Look a little harder through your telescope
And tell me what you see, tell me what you see
Please, tell me what you see