

Mongols Pasture

Field Medic

The schools should teach the children how to lie
And the pretty girls to freeze their skin and turn off the lights
The world's been trying to eat me alive
But my head's too big and I break its teeth
Every time it takes a bite
There's a bit of Antietam inside my mind
Where my comrades fell to the enemy
And I am looking at their bodies in black and white
I'm still alive
Though far from alright
I skulked from the fight

Dangling prey before me
How could I walk away?
Why would I stay, butterfly my veins?
Woah, if you know an easy way to sustain
Do you know an easy way?

If you are an honest man
Be sure you always wear your helmet
If you are a liar be prepared for happiness and fulfillment
I think so
There's a screaming secessionist betwixt my ears
That begs me to exploit my assets
And feed the static shit wrapped in plastic
They wanna hear
It's quite severe
They'd like me to be a mirror
Keep them calm while they're
Getting sheared

Dangling prey before me
How could I walk away?
Why would I stay, butterfly my veins?
Woah, if you know an easy way to sustain
Do you know an easy way?

The Mongols pasture
Will feed you until you're fat enough
To fit their coats and write them notes resigning
Your free will in their handwriting
And you must declare it's only fair
That your sons and daughters will have to bear
The weight of their absent father
With TV screens and bottled water
So economics can prosper
And you can buy all the happiness
The land of the free has to offer