

## Softer Sounds

HORSE the band

The sheep ----- tonight they weep  
FEAR ----- for the feeding  
GASP ----- clutched in groups  
No they don't  
No they don't hope

(2x)

These poor sheep tonight they weep  
Begging for death but they settle for sleep  
Sound of grinding metals always looming near by  
Their bodies are caged and now so are their minds  
Ooh. these trembling things  
These poor sheep cant lay their heads down.....  
(no dreams of softer sounds)  
Blood is in the mud  
Trampled by hooves  
That constantly shake  
And nervously move  
No hope or ambition  
They stay with the group  
These filthy fucking animals  
They're just like you  
Animals  
Were animals  
Animals  
Were animals  
Animals  
Were animals  
And in the twilight swoon  
Under an empty moon  
The creatures stop their shake  
And plan a quick escape  
They're dancing on barbwire  
Fraught with curdled screams  
Messy skins and messy fluids  
Pave a road to golden dreams  
They move in a frenzy  
Across their mothers backs  
Out into the open  
They don't look back  
SOUNDS. it rots their minds - leaves them blind  
NO DREAMING OF SOFTER  
SOUNDS. it rots their brains - drives them insane  
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