

Winter Western

Local H

Cutting the smooth connective tissue
On and on and on
The rude dissecting issues
Raids before the dawn
On and on and on
Deluded thoughts of prescience
Never been so wrong
It's on and on and on

So lose your soul to strangers
On and on and on
The mood is winter western
It's on and on
Consume your weight in anger
Be useful serfs and pawns
The mood is winter western
It's on and on and on and on

Invoke the code of winners
A culture of success
The smoking gun of sinners
No room for second best
On and on and on
The troubadour of pressure
Have you for a song

So lose your soul to strangers
On and on and on
The mood is winter western
It's on
Consume your weight in anger
Be useful serfs and pawns
The mood is winter western
It's on and on and on and on
And on and on and on and on