Skin Horse

Ty plays the battle fold though bastardly Follow said criminal in the form of his hand He'll chance the overload when it's all about the end Maybe the size and soul will settle in

Everyone is shifting all around his agonize Can't make the sort of sound this and dust could sanitize Gonna see in Earth all the edge

Wishing I was at the where all dull razors all began Shoulder only angel seven half of every golden an on those who really help me time unveils Ty regarding visionary

Give it all to me I didn't wanna be Singled out for the fire you little tangy Make a mind make a friend give it up toenail Too old for that buy me a big one To say what's real your not the boss of me Meet my old man he's just a funny He makes more than you will take it away I've got the only wisdom we're still friends In time it will all be over it will be good But I'm old and I'm getting older knew i would Later days finally coming on to take me away Little place near the holy one and let's run

Melvins