

## Temazcal

### Monsters of Folk

putting on my power, righteous as a rose  
dynamite the mountain, now i'm walking up the road  
the love we made at gunpoint wasn't love at all  
the dancing in the valley, the moons is the mirrored ball  
blew open my mind, now it's an empty room  
swinging in the hammock, dogs are walking across the roof  
i watch you braid your hair, you're from another time  
when the earth wasn't so angry  
and god was on our side

searching west and east  
and all points in-between  
underneath the lines of thought  
you're there and then you're not

the mayans stole tomorrow, hid it underground  
we come with heavy magnets but it still hasn't been found  
i'm sweating out my secrets in the temazcal  
they're screaming in the calle that there are stars about to fall

looking through the trees  
cities and the seas  
things we've seen  
ovnis on the lawn  
they're there and then they're gone  
there and then they're gone

searching west and east  
all points in between  
and underneath the hand of god  
you're there and then you're not