

The Hermit

Protomartyr

Sound the alarm
Sky's a swarm
Not in my house
Stabled up
Leave with my books
Do I escape?
Maybe I leave?

Ride out?
I don't think so

Milky eyes upstairs
Should I tell them to bug?
Plan an escape
See where they go?
Follow them down
To where they can see

Ride out?
I don't think so

They lie, they lie, they lie, they lie
They lie, they lie, they lie, they lie

In the same year the King of France
Made peace with Swiss
A monster was born in Germany
With a head in the middle of its stomach
That took food just like the other

They lie, they lie, they lie, they lie
They lie, they lie, they lie, they lie

Everyone's with cupidity here
Engendered to the sea
With an eye in the middle of the forehead
Liver upside down

And I?
Ride out?
I don't think so

They lie, they lie, they lie, they lie
They lie, they lie, they lie, they lie
Ride out

I summon the cull
And it's coming around
There's a knot in the sky
And it's going down
And I don't wanna leave
Think I'll stay

Ride out?
I don't think so