

Salt Future

Rocket from the Crypt

We are the wanted from yesterday's wreckage.
We buy what's wasted and sell it back.
Druggies (Dry heaves) are boring, I'm sour, let's watch
it.
Gutless and tasteless, cut it some slack.

There'll be time, yeah, there'll be time (3x).

Salt future's rising from Salt Lake.

We play the subplot, another bad season.
Tripping and soaking, we dry the crop.
Here's to the progress of speedy revival.
Ten for the harvest, Ten for the slack.

There'll be time, yeah, there'll be time (3x).

Salt future's rising (4x) Wet ground grows ?? in Salt
Lake.

When the blame is yourself,
save the savers for the hill.
Hate the haters, I forget.
Make the makers, nothing left.
Face the fakers, so obscene.
Slave the slavers for the shade.
Next time add salt to your fate.

There'll be time, yeah, there'll be time (3x).

Salt future's rising (4x) Wet ground grows ?? in Salt
Lake