

## Foxbeard

Run River North

I knew a man who found a forrest overseas  
He grew his beard like the grounds bears trees  
Callous his hands his heart bled dry  
He kept the fire in the clutch of his eyes  
Painted with a dark stroke dirty on the canvas  
Creation was holy, we chose it against it  
The Devil he's evil no need to proclaim  
It's the choices we make that bring glory to his name  
Glory to his name!  
(Glory to his name x3)

Well, Mr. Fox I know you've got a secret to tell  
But folks we live just to hear ourselves keep  
Talk-talk-talk  
Non-stop-stop-stop  
And it goes goes goes  
Until we know, know, know  
Know not what we say

I knew a lady lost the forest for the trees  
She grew a lust to bury all underneath  
She cut to their heart, she bled them dry  
She kept her fire burning up to the sky  
She's building up her kingdom of sticks and stones  
I hear the words in between they tend to never hold  
Was she living ever after or making belief  
She kept away from the heart the things unseen  
(Things unseen x3)

I don't want to be your monkey boy  
But my cymbals are crashing  
My teeth oh they chatter  
Cause I'm cold, cold, cold  
Without your claps, claps, claps  
And I don't know, know, know  
If this is ever, ever gonna stop  
(Ever gonna stop x7)