

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)