

Dinosaurs

Screaming Females

The spade of man is pushing up
With all their fractured wrists, good general
Burning our childhood homes
With turpentine
Inside their siamese wounds
It's death & dying

Swim in the swill, we will
On the kitchen floor
And wrap my bones in birds
For a real good cause
Oh, mother mary
She holds me in her arms
We're strapped to a tanker
In a warring world

See all these dinosaurs?
They want to rule the world

I'm ready to wash my hands of you
Next time you bring me more bad news
I'm ready