

Pig Iron

Tad

Wallows dark and deep
Cold hooks with the bleeding hand
Secret muscles struggling hard
Something I couldn't understand

Then you went away
Remember when you killed the king
Like a dead, buried dream
Something I couldn't understand

Like a body
Like a body
Like a body
Like a body

One million years, you laid on the brooks
All the years you laid on the land
All the years you laid on my mind
Something I couldn't understand

Hooks, skin in a box
Corroded like a scab
It was like in my head
Something I couldn't understand

Like a body
Like a body
Like a body
Like a body