

Hang Them All

Tapes 'n Tapes

Tale was full of rocks and sand
and all you ever needed was a hand
I was drawn upon your hands
and holding on for strangeness just for friends

grow [x4]
for more [x4]
and heads [x4]
will roll [x4]

are your heads on high?
you're waitin' for a conversation
are you gonna tow that line?

and, are you healin'? [x3]

What you might believe before
and you might believe in when the tide runs, runs
All you are the best of friends
and all you offered at all with the sides run, round

I saw [x4]
I had [x4]
These times [x4]
I roll [x2]
And when you come back, I'll come runnin'

With your hearts set high
It's a marriage made for condescending
Are you gonna hold that line?
And, are you holdin', are you crimp?

I put all my heads on high
Waitin' for a conversation
Are you gonna tow that line?
And, are you healin', are you healin', are you feelin'

Hang them all [x4]

Need you, needed something

hang them all [x4]

They need you, bleed for something

hang them all [x8]