

## The Absolute Barnstormer

The Callous Daoboy

Built like a brick shit house  
Glittering into the trees  
Heavenly clockmaker  
Resetting carnage deeds

Come into where the light is  
Worrying for your womb

(And how is the steak tartare tonight?)  
(Oh, it's lovely!)  
(Oh, that's wonderful. I'll just leave the cheque here, and I'll  
just come back once you pay it)

Nanotech chokes you in  
Nail in, paint it red, paint it red  
Is this your parachute?  
No, don't speak ill, or don't speak at all!

Looking for the pillow, looking for the coffin  
Finding the right familiar, forcing them into the bunker

Let the rampant read  
Bleed into your amplifier

Speak, speak until dusk  
Worry, worry for your womb  
Change, for the sake of insects  
Repeat, refrain

Wildflower fields forever  
Wildflower fields forever  
Wildflower fields forever  
Wildflower fields forever