

# Badlands

## The Growlers

Hot sand in my holes and tips  
Hot wind whips at my riverbed lips  
Snake dunes lookin' like hips and tits  
And big red eye won't blink he just sits

I don't know where I am  
I think I'm lost in the badlands

Pawns full of thorns and I lost my head  
No palms just a cacti to see if it's flat  
No rock to stand on to see where I'm at  
I'm looking for ground on a land that's bad

I don't know where I am  
I think I'm lost in the badlands  
Don't wanna lose who I am  
But I'm lost in the badlands

Hungry earth makes survivors strong  
Thick skin and thorns just to get along  
Think about tomorrow when today's gone  
Hangin' on a memory of where I'm from

Young and dumb and empty as shit  
Muscle and thumb and fingertips  
The desert sea is relentless

Dead red blanket  
On a baby with a fever  
Once you've seen death naked  
You just can't leave her

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