To The Lions

Oh, my love

The Hoosiers

Sympathy's in short supply, there's simply not enough Lord God above Scratchin' at the bones to find my diamond in the rough Girl, I want you to care You fed me to the lions You fed me to the lions Oh, I'm black and blue You've abandoned me to the lions Oh, my love So short, the claws that scratched at our disintegrating trust Lord God above With heavy head between my hands, our diamonds turned to dust Girl, I want you to care You fed me to the lions You fed me to the lions Oh, what can I do? You've abandoned me to the lions To the lions, to the lions, to the lions I'm calling for ceasefire I'm begging you, please sign my petition for release I'm calling for ceasefire I'm begging you, please sign my petition for release I'm calling for ceasefire I'm begging you, please sign my petition for release Girl, I want you to care You fed me to the lions You fed me to the lions Oh, what can I do? You've abandoned me to Girl, I'd go anywhere You're casting me in irons You're casting me in irons Oh, I'm black and blue You've abandoned me to the lions To the lions, to the lions, to the lions, to the lions To the lions