

The Song Will Eat Itself

The pAper chAse

You don't want your stitches sewn
Cause then you'll have the big unknown
You don't want the cancer healed
You have no answer to how do you feel
You don't want your messes cleaned
You don't want your bodies fixed
You don't want your problems solved
You'll have nothing left but a big abyss

Singing strong knees, clean kidneys
Singing for sharp minds
Let's organize before they rise
Singing strong knees, clean kidneys
Singing so they hear
Let's let this world know we were here