

# Arms Like Boulders

## The War on Drugs

And so now  
Now that you realized that planets are spheres  
With oil on the inside  
And your god is only a catapult waiting for the right time to let you go  
Into the unknown  
Just to watch you hold your breath  
Yeah and surrender your fortress  
And your thoughts will tumble like rocks do  
Over the valleys of factory oceans  
The Turkish carpets are flapping as the wind  
Drops you down to the surface  
Yeah you're looking for the sweethearts

And you're, you're the kind to hide your eyes from the sun  
And in your world, the strong survive  
But I won't take my body down

Let me tell you  
Your arms are like boulders  
And your shoulders are cliffs  
But your head keeps rolling off  
And your spine it is weak and the weights on your shoulders  
From difference of opinion

There is a song you hear on the radio  
It's a funeral march so you change the channel  
But it's all you hear as you're driving up the 101 from Mexico to California  
There's no snow when you're looking for your sweethearts  
Yeah there's no snow when you're looking for your answers

And you're, you're the kind to hide your eyes from the sun  
And in your world the strong survive  
But I won't take my body down

And by the time they get your letter of explanation  
You'll be dead and gone  
Barking up a new tree  
And I've got some new friends scaring off the families while tying up your loose ends  
Chasing squirrels around your property  
Making sure that they know that this is your kingdom  
And nothing will stop it  
Yeah nothing will stop it  
If nothing will stop it  
Yeah nothing will stop it

And you're, you're the kind to hide your eyes from the sun  
And in your world the strong survive  
But won't you lay your body down  
Yes and now, now's the time to wrap your ears around the sound  
Of your train coming round  
You'll have to lay everything down