

## The Visit

### Throwing Muses

I'm proud to see you here  
I can't relieve,  
Believe the pressure in my head  
It's a game of chance,

I whisper in your ear  
Fall apart along the way  
Don't you ever see it through  
Jesus said in heaven

There's not that much to do  
I'm proud to see you here  
I'm proud to be here with you all  
I have a message from your son

When the ground starts shaking  
Watch the gifts inside your home  
I have a feeling many aren't for you  
Leave your dollars where they fall

They have a message of their own  
When the ground starts shaking, run  
Keep on running,  
Or so says your son

She's a pillar of your home  
Keep on shaking, or so says your son  
She's a vice  
Keep on running

'Til you can't go on