

Panthers

Wilco

Temper is a package
Pulling at its bow
Darling disasters
Help you grow
Panthers build their blood to bury
Daughters leave their dads to marry
Hide in the weeds
The orchestra
Is proving death again
Temper is the warp
Speed of red flashes
And all the bells ringing
God forbid, God forbid
Did I catch you in the flashes?
Did I catch you in the flashes?
Hide with me
In the weeds
I'm proving death
Alive in the weeds
The orchestra
Is proving death