

## Paper Chase, The "Ready, Willing, Cain And Able"

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Heads up now they're coming for you  
Slip to the basement, my how you've grown!  
Are you ready and willing? Are you are youâ€¦ Cain and  
able?  
I'm 26 and time is running out  
Any day now I may find my faith to axe that door  
Cause you've gone and done it motherfucker  
They're coming, they're coming, they're coming to get  
you

Steering wheel in you lily-white hand  
Choke back the tear dear, aren't you a big girl now?  
Throw you parties, throw you parades, throw you  
grenades  
While you blow me kisses with you bible belt hands  
I'll turn this car around and take us home you'll be sorry  
Don't make me come down there little brother

So where's your love song now?  
Your cookie has crumbled, you sang very soulful  
thumbs down  
So where's your four part Bach chorales?  
Your melody's dying it's bankrupt and lying down

Heaven for climate, hell is for conversation

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