

A Perfect Circle

"Counting Bodies Like Sheep To The Rhythm Of War Drums"

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Don't fret precious I'm here, step away from the
window
Go back to sleep
Safe from pain and truth and choice and other poison
devils,
See, they don't give a fuck about you, like I do.

Count the bodies like sheep
Count the bodies like sheep

Counting bodies like sheep
To the rhythm of the war drums

Count the bodies like sheep

Go back to sleep
Go back to sleep

Counting bodies like sheep
To the rhythm of the war drums

Go back to sleep
Go back to sleep

Counting bodies like sheep
To the rhythm of the war drums

Go back to sleep
Go back to sleep

Counting bodies like sheep

Go back to sleep
Go to sleep [x14]
Go back to sleep
Go back to sleep
Go back to sleep

Counting bodies like sheep

Go back to sleep

Go back to sleep

Counting bodies like sheep

Go back to sleep

Go back to sleep

Counting bodies like sheep

To the rhythm of the war drums

Go back to sleep

Go back to sleep

Counting bodies like sheep

To the rhythm of the war drums

Go back to sleep

Go back to sleep

Counting bodies like sheep

To the rhythm of the war drums [x2]

I'll be the one to protect you from your enemies and all
your demons

I'll be the one to protect you from a will to survive and
a voice of reason

I'll be the one to protect you from your enemies and
your choices son

They're one in the same, I must isolate you...

Isolate and save you from yourself

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