

## At The Drive In "Catacombs"

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Lark throated spit through beaks tonight  
These gagging chirps were written in disguise  
What's that sound?  
Caskets floating

Hey you, did you ever intend to sleep inside my tomb?  
Would you ever pretend to kick from inside of this  
womb  
Hey you, did you ever attempt the excavation of these  
fossils  
And in case you haven't noticed, we're already dead,  
already dead

This gravity is a quadriplegic horse and carriage  
This gravity is a quadriplegic horse and carriage  
This gravity is a quadriplegic horse and carriage

Pendulum swing through tantrum slits  
This scalpel's gaze untamed won't feel romantic  
What's that sound?  
Caskets floating

In layman's terms sewn by matrimony

Hey you, did you ever intend to  
Hey you, would you ever attempt to  
Hey you, did you ever attempt to  
Hey you

This gravity is a quadriplegic horse and carriage  
This gravity is a quadriplegic horse and carriage

What's that sound coming in?  
Look at it fly  
What's that sound that is coming?

This gravity is a quadriplegic horse and carriage

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