

Bear Quartet

"Reanimation Of The Dead Sea"

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Disciplined and in control
Well really you're just repressed
I'm not sure I like you more
When you were limitless

Repeat the norm until it's known
By every heart sequence
As you leech on what is sown
I receive and send

I prepare meals I make beds
Full time through complaints
You lack either hearts or brains
Thinking I'm fairly paid

You raise questions to set traps
The bore to end all bores
Look a carcass dressed as life
Spelled C-L-A-S-S war

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