

Boy Eats Drum Machine "From An Oregon Shore"

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Here at the end of the war where the water meets sand
On an oregon shore we stand where the land cheats
the sea
All covered in snow but it's not really cold at all
Cuz when the sky went crack and temporarily black
It left a poisonous sun
When they shot we shot back again
But there's a place I know and I think we should go

So come with me away from time
We'll let the road fall behind alone
Cuz the world keeps getting worse intentions
And I don't want a piece of it anymore

And so we cross this line in the nick of time
When you work for peace sometimes you find
You're tangled up in the lines to the accessories of the
crime
Because weve lost our way and sense of touch
Now the thought of peace it doesn't mean that much
No I swear I've never been less blind
It's just they redefined the word peace

So lets free these sands of imaginary lines
And what we find we'll find

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