Bear in Heaven "Heard Iron Bug, "They're Coming To Town.""

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Convince yourself there's no place to hide in this room And you've centered it off

And with the hands of a surgeon keep this record from taking aim

And if that big sky should open up and swallow my life On while it's just a field full of horses and lies that are taking place

If you don't care

Last days of the dinosaurs were so easy

Dancehalls to grocery stores the one your writing for who'll take their pants off slowly

Take your notes you're sitting on your hands

You're in the graveyard hour

You kid don't stand a fucking chance

You're in the graveyard hour

You worry yourself sick in a town that doesn't give a shit

Take it to your grave

Boys and girls misbehaving in faith

Sink your teeth in on the deep end of faith

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