

Bear Vs. Shark

"Campfire"

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The countryside
Is being eaten
By the very structure than we lean on.

Love letters for bonfires
Love letters for bonfires
Love letters for bonfires
And campfire songs for city children

No where to run
Distance ourselves by the
Balanced crops of thought
Till the field

No where to run
No where to run
You were never there

The Oceanside
Is being torn down
By the countless drops of blackness feeding
Filtration
Filtration
Filtration for the domestication of diseases

No where to run
Distance ourselves by the
Balanced crops of thought
Till the field

No where to run
No where to run
You were never there

You'll lose your balance
On this rope broncos with
Cavalry bringing me home

You'll lose your balance
On this rope broncos with
Cavalry bringing me home

You'll lose your balance
On this rope broncos with
Cavalry bringing me home

You'll lose your balance,
You'll lose your balance on this rope.
Broncos with cavalry bringing me home.
Bron, bron, broncos,
Broncos with cavalry.

No where to run
Distance ourselves by the
Balanced crops of thought
Till the field

No where to run
No where to run

No where to run
No where to run

No where to run
No where to run

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