Clutch "Never Be Moved"

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I know we came here to get our good times on Hold the whole world in our hand and greet The dawn with open arms, so make a contribution If you have been amused

But before we depart my brothers and sisters I have some heavy news, oh how it breaks my heart This photograph, several in the ministry practice A fuzzy math

And some of us wear the robes of the Righteous are a little more next of kin To the Sleestak, the wicked one Who makes a meal of our sins

Ain't no telling how much longer but we will never be moved

Ain't no telling how much longer but we will never be moved

Woe be the architect of our city, cruel leveler The hillock strangler, bold pusher of the cold bone index

Through the knotted bowels of the old alleyways Read the future a false haruspex

Recall how he coaxed us out of the green plains
All of us, dumb eyed at the sheer number, so long ago
It does not matter, woe be architect in his slumber
For the Watcher never sleeps and on that day there will
be

Rejoicing and dancing streets

Ain't no telling how much longer but we will never be moved

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Get your evolution on, good St. Charles Darwin Wrote his gospel down, so keep your eyes turned To the sky and your ears down to the ground Get your evolution on Ain't no telling how much longer but we will never be moved

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