

## Deer Tick

### "Blood Moon"

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In you I was invited  
So in your arms I'll die  
Every other man got away  
But I won't even try  
Twenty coins in your pocket  
Twenty nails in your coffin  
With faith and salvation  
Oh you must be joking

Now the moon has a watchful eye  
And it bleeds in the sky  
And the red rock drips on rocket ships  
And you hid your eyes  
cause you just couldn't take it

Years of delusion put scars on your face  
And we'd make the earth quake  
With every step that we'd take  
You're hung on your mission  
Of destroying your vision  
Constricted and timid  
you're a time bomb ticking

All the heavens in the clouds  
Are a pendulum swinging down  
So hurry up young man  
Go and bury your head  
And know no one's around right now  
to water the ground

Hey big daddy what's on your mind?  
All the things that you're thinking of  
All the time  
Is it heresy to speak of  
Or an undying love?  
If you told me it wouldn't change me  
You said you'd act boldly  
But your hesitating  
Now I'll escape and i'll never come back around  
Well you won't learn nothing  
Until you bend down and taste the ground

Taste the ground

All the colors, grey  
In your head made of hay  
Won't you take me now?  
For the hearst will stop  
Then the flesh will rot  
And the blood moon we see is an act  
It's an act of god

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