

Duke Special

"Snake In The Grass"

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Look a little harder through your telescope,
Careful you're not taken by a trick of smoke.
Look a little harder through your telescope,
And tell me what you see.

Giants in the mountains or snakes in grass?
Wipe away the sweat from your spine glass.
Steady with the hand or a chance for pass,
Tell me what you see.

We're stuck right in the desert
With only drops to drink.

We were child, we were child.

Wheels have stopped their turning
We're standing at the brink.
We were child, we were child.

Facing nor deceasing but there might be time
Heard the crazy rumors of the milk and wine
If only we've the bottle and the strength of spine
The future's not so bleak.

Two weeks in the desert,
A bird to be extinct.
We were child, we were child.

Throats are baked in burden
We're choking at the brink.
We were child, we were child.

So look a little harder through your telescope,
Careful you're not taken by a loss of hope
Look a little harder through your telescope
And tell me what you see, tell me what you see,
Please, tell me what you see.

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