

Bright Eyes

"The Trees Get Wheeld Away"

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Anchormen spike their blood, wear masks of mud
Cucumbers cut to fit their eyes
So no one would know how tired theyve grown
Of talking and telling their lies
While the TV's change stations, scroll messages
Victims and Christians are both drinking blood
And they pray for the destruction of all hatred
More often just those with hate for us
'Cause it hurts when you discover one's worse and
one's better
To suffer or cause others to
And you can live by your conscience, now guilt is a
concept
Youre no longer subscribing to

Theres a virgin in my bed
And shes taking off her dress
And Im not sure what I am gonna do

Theres a song stuck in my head
And I cant help singing it
And how I hope my singing pleases you
'Cause I am not who I've become but what you made
me into

Ive got no health insurance, no cellular service
No disease they can cure
We need more money to burn so each person must
learn
The dollar amount they are worth

And those pills make me dizzy, forgetting my body
I watch as it walks away
And I just keep drinking the poison and smoking the
cartons
A pack and a half a day

And so when time comes to claim me
My friends and my family will gather around my grave
And theyll believe that they knew me and loved me and
miss me

And all call me by my name

So imagine what you want
And then hold onto that thought
'Cause thats as close as it will ever come

And believe youre where you are
Just keep acting out the part
At the end of the day the trees all get wheeled away
And youll be standing alone in a blank, blank space
So believe youre who you are
And just stay in character
But at the end of the play the audience

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