

Horse The Band "Softer Sounds"

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The sheep----- tonight they weep
FEAR -----for the feeding
GASP-----clutched in groups
No they don't
No they don't hope

These poor sheep tonight they weep
Begging for death but they settle for sleep
Sound of grinding metals always looming near by
Their bodies are caged and now so are their minds
Ooh. these trembling thingsssssssss
These poor sheep can't lay their heads down.....
(no dreams of softer sounds)

Blood is in the mud
Trampled by hooves
That constantly shake
And nervously move
No hope or ambition
They stay with the group
These filthy fucking animals
They're just like you

Animals
Were animals
Animals
Were animals
Animals
Were animals

And in the twilight swoon
Under an empty moon
The creatures stop their shake
And plan a quick escape

They're dancing on barbwire
Fraught with curdled screams
Messy skins and messy fluids
Pave a road to golden dreams
They move in a frenzy
Across their mothers backs
Out into the open

They don't look back

SOUNDS. it rots their minds- leaves them blind
SOUNDS. it rots their brains- drives them insane
NO DREAMING OF SOFTER SOUNDS!!!

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