

Howling Bells

"Midwestern Stylings"

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Demerol cast away,
Co-defrequent,
Soma holiday,
If I was a morgue noone would die.
This atonal score,
For if you're rhythmic dancing on the dance floor.
I'm dying the death of a mad man for..

Standard procedure,
I serve no use for you.
God's littlest creature,
You're my new muse.

Now I'm undercover,
Now I'm letting it go.
Not undercover,
I'm glad that they know.

So best of luck to you,
And the burning barge that floats you through.
Lost in you for days,
Enjoy the distance as we gaze.
Before I die,
Didn't we say one day?
Maybe not,
Did we say one day?

Standard procedure,
I serve no use for you.
God's littlest creature,
You're my new muse.

Now I'm undercover,
I'm letting it go.
I'm not undercover,
I'm glad that they know.

Standard procedure,
I serve no use for you.
God's littlest creature,
You're my new muse.

Standard procedure,
I serve no use for you.
God's littlest creature,
You're my new muse.

There's a hole in my stomach and it goes right through.
I said "Ah, there a hole in my tongue and I'll turn out
too."

The mind tricks the body,
Body thinks the mind is crazy,
The mind tricks the body,
Body thinks the mind is crazy,
The mind tricks the body,
Body thinks the mind is crazy,
The mind tricks the body,
Body thinks my mind is.

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