

Imperial Teen

"The Hibernates"

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The war machine was waxed and cleaned
But the wolves they trained were slow
No matter the shine and no matter the gleam
The wheels just spun in the snow

The best marine had been blessed by the queen
With a badge for the best in show
But the bronze turned green as he lost his steam
While the ebb trickled down to a flow

The trees weren't green but the frost turned to stream
As the carbon melts the snow
The ash fell free as the blackbird screams
At the hibernates below

You're breaking up, you're broken
What's said remains unspoken
To have a vice is always nice
A parcel or a token

The ice had thawed by the grace of god
And we asked, please sir, for more
No, he said, see I'm better off dead
And we've been through this before

So we took to land, did it all by hand
As we carved through the melt of the snow
The mold that grew knew what to do
For the hibernates below

You're breaking up, you're broken
What's said remains unspoken
To have a vice is always nice
A parcel or a token
[x4]

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