

Made Out Of Babies "Death In April"

Visit "[Death In April](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Small Body on the Road Coat still sheened with Spring
It's eyes still black And soft and warm and clean It's
legendary quickness of feet Too slow for the truck's
wheels Or teeth Matter of Minutes and hours all gone
Picked up for someone else's feast And again, and
again and again and again Body on the Road Coat still
sheened with Spring It's eyes still black And soft and
warm and clean It's legendary speed Outrun by hungry
truck wheels The song was short as it was sweet His
song was short as it was sweet Soft with Spring Warm
and Clean Bright and Mean Short and Sweet Hungry
Teeth Dull the sheen Make the Feast Soft with Spring

Visit [Made Out Of Babies](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.