

## **Pigeon John**

# **"Call Of The Dung Beetle"**

Visit "[Call Of The Dung Beetle](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Misery, not exactly known consciously  
Doesn't like being alone but loves company  
La di dah di dah, bahtah bahtah, dweedle  
Let your ears be deadend to the calling of the dung  
beetle

Misery, not exactly known consciously  
Doesn't like being alone but loves company  
La di dah di dah, bahtah bahtah, dweedle  
Let your ears be dead end to the calling of the dung  
beetle

You're not the same dude I knew, man, you're not him  
'Cause you've been acting different since you've been  
hanging with them  
You were the coolest one I knew, most distinguished of  
the pact  
But now you bug with beetles and invest in something  
whack

Me, the third person, I like the first version  
Then you switched style and compiled with dung  
cohesion  
I guess you're feeling the points of peer pressure  
Never do what beetles do even if they sweat ya

Old principles, it's like you never had a need for  
You're the one on my list, I deeply interceded for  
Hey, let your ears be dead end to the screaming  
Of beetles and all the mess that they tread in

Ah man there she goes again blocking my vision  
Her plan to see my death by any means the mission  
One glance, could speak the blaze I left extinguished  
back then  
Back when, she had me trapped in the pleasures of sin

I must refuse to give in and take the kingdom by force  
But of course, oh, so tempting her voice of silk blend  
Aroma that of Egyptian musk if you will  
Did a dance before my eyes to one of our favorite  
tunes

Reminding me of what we had and how it ended so  
soon  
Grave digger steady lookin' for my corps I assume  
Mesmerized gaining conscience as the plot took the  
fall  
She disappeared in thin air, her name in smoke floated  
there  
Dung Beetle

Misery, not exactly known consciously  
Doesn't like being alone but loves company  
La di dah di dah, bahtah bahtah, dweedle  
Let your ears be dead end to the calling of the dung  
beetle

Embark upon journey of gigantic magnitude  
Proportion and purpose, worthless as a porcelain  
purpose  
If your vision's service, division surface  
Eating everything like acidic mass  
A prolific cast and crew

I got a grasp on the realization of Christ, do you?  
Glitch on the computer screen  
Catching wreck like a burning train  
Making commuters scream to make it through this  
dream

A minor altercation from circumstances envelope  
Dung beetle at it again, formatted with pictures  
developed  
Though evil swarm, I will not be conformed at all  
Exemptions my redemption from mating call

Wait, wait, wait, wait, wait  
Without a care, Vaseline in my hair  
Debonair, here snare, super clean and I'm bare  
Unaware the 7 factors got more uh than you

Why do you need to follow, why do you do what we do  
We enter the room, boom, never too soon, ready to  
bloom  
While the drones creation' more clones that we  
consume  
Alex, the great stayed young and beautiful without hate  
We set trends while you bend to popular states

Wait, while they drink vodka, I take my girl out to  
lobster  
Why should we even imitate an impostor

While I'd rather emulate and conform to God's Son  
While I mash out in Nash in my EV1 like

Misery, not exactly known consciously  
Doesn't like being alone but loves company  
La di dah di dah, bahtah bahtah, dweedle  
Let your ears be dead end to the calling of the dung  
beetle

Misery, not exactly known consciously  
Doesn't like being alone but loves company  
La di dah di dah, bahtah bahtah, dweedle  
Let your ears be dead end to the calling of the dung  
beetle

Misery, not exactly known consciously  
Doesn't like being alone but loves company  
La di dah di dah, bahtah bahtah, dweedle  
Let your ears be dead end to the calling of the dung  
beetle

...

Visit [Pigeon John](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.