

Red Animal War "When Fat Pigs Fly"

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Breaking it down like a bold lie bury it down like it's bad
wine a sense of relief oh sweet victory but there's no
escape from biblatic prophecy this is not the course of
old this is not over laying it down on luther king street a
sense of despair you may never meet secrets swept up
by the sleigh burn the wrinkled hand and just watch it
fall away this is not the course of old this is not over
time we all will justify our hells to each his own as his
own mind builds this cell at the end of the day he turns
out the lights to his office and turns on the lights to his
car and it says you did a wonderful job today when fat
pigs fly you'll be waiting when fat pigs fly you'll be
salivating this is nuts this is not kosovo this is not over

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