

## Sam Kinison "Underwater"

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You were my army and I would command  
Attack the holy land  
And you were that interstate  
That I would roll my tanks down  
And color my stunned  
And wake the children when I'm done  
And put the details in a jar  
And bury them underwater

I came to see these battlegrounds (lost battle sounds)  
And drove to the outskirts  
With cars on blocks and houses run down

And color my stunned  
And wake the children when I'm done  
And put the details in a jar  
And bury them underwater

We'll gather up the family now  
Display our diseased organs  
We'll call it pride; we'll celebrate tonight  
Tax-free and always under priced

And color my stunned  
And wake the children when I'm done  
And put the details in a jar  
And bury them underwater

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