

Shook Ones

"First Lunch, Then War"

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Have we all developed too far?
Is this disconnect so deep?
With so many hands wildly grabbing at purpose
And no burden of procurement,
I for one am scared to death of these people
Who have too much time on their hands.
And is it just me or do they seem to always be
A bit more concerned that something higher is keeping
the score?
Dear Morning after, soul saviors, there's nothing
higher.
Will someone take me back 10, 000 years?
I want pre-creation, of which I've heard so much.
Take me back when a tree was still a tree
And notes still made a tune.
I would be content to not see you (to not see you)
Cause you always make me more angry than I can
possibly afford.
I take my time more to heart than you.
So kill yours but you don't kill mine
There's nothing higher
No ones keeping score
So if life is just a bridge, would you run across it?
This bridge is my life, and I've got rivets to drive
And I've got views to enjoy without you
This bridge is my life
And I've got rivets to drive
I've got views to enjoy.
I've got rivets to drive as I watch you run

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