

Monsters Of Folk "Temazcal"

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putting on my power, righteous as a rose
dynamite the mountain, now i'm walking up the road
the love we made at gunpoint wasn't love at all
the dancing in the valley, the moons is the mirrored
ball
blew open my mind, now it's an empty room
swinging in the hammock, dogs are walking across the
roof
i watch you braid your hair, you're from another time
when the earth wasn't so angry
and god was on our side

searching west and east
and all points in-between
underneath the lines of thought
you're there and then you're not

the mayans stole tomorrow, hid it underground
we come with heavy magnets but it still hasn't been
found
i'm sweating out my secrets in the temazcal
they're screaming in the calle that there are stars about
to fall

looking through the trees
cities and the seas
things we've seen
ovnis on the lawn
they're there and then they're gone
there and then they're gone

searching west and east
all points in between
and underneath the hand of god
you're there and then you're not

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