

Falcon

"When I Give The Signal, Run!"

Visit "[When I Give The Signal, Run!](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

This road bubbles in the heat.
Choppin' rocks, the only cracker that mine eyes can
see.
These rails have run me out of town and shipped me
down the line.
What once was "mine is yours" is now "what's yours is
mine".

And those eyes could stain glass with the glaze you try
to pass.
The overalls are down but the sheep line up too fast.
Shots and bumps and drops and lines are old shifty
friends of mine.

You can move your body (Dance dance dance) to the
beat of the pigs while they
rip out your spine and shoot out your legs. You live for
the rhythm but you live on your knees.
If we're really this stupid then we'll never succeed.

This morning in a drunken haze, I think I talked to you.
I think we went to breakfast and then walked down to
the zoo.
I said some things that I don't mean, but don't
remember now. It happens all the time these days.
The words just fall right out.

When this joke dies the party hats and streamers really
start to fly.

Look up at the sky where the frogs rain down and the
blood floods
the riverbed and seeps down into the ground. Our time
is now.

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