## Norma Jean "Blueprints For Future Homes"

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like miracles like clock work, and like miracles you witnessed halos, but you failed to see its horns. the illusion of intellegence a continous sounding bell can you feel the interruptions in the air? can you feel the static? ive never seen you like this seen you yeah, well thats what i said drive drive the vultures home youre killing me, just bury me yeah, well thats what i said i said exactly what i meant youre killing me, just bury me holy ghosts, and talk show hosts how i panic as you fail your consience is a wolf, walls are being built deception wears its veil and time is fleeting her love just will not last and far from men you hang and sway with no defender pushed around by the noise of this carefree crowd time is fleeting her love just will not last i will not sleep while you are throwing anchors to a drowing generation yeah, well thats what i said drive drive the vultures home youre killing me, just bury me yeah, well thats what i said and i said exactly what i meant youre killing me, just bury me yeah well thats what i said yeah well thats what i said yeah well thats what i said yeah well thats what i said

hell is empty, the devils are here

## hell is empty, the devils are here i, i will never sleep

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