

Suburban Legends

"Rodeo"

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IæŠ³e tried to hold
A rat in it's hole
But I had to let it go
To warn it's kind
Of all those mines
IæŠ³e laid in front of lies
Roses in a junk yard
Full of car bone piles
I trust my heart
But the trust is God
I wish to be apart

Rodeo
Rodeo
The clown has saved a star again in a rodeo
Slave parade runs through the day to get away
The clown has saved a star again in a rodeo

IæŠ³e tried to reach
Someone through my speech
But them words are last and least
Poor hates the slave
Who yields to his fate
Trust makes him so afraid
Got scars as a birthmark
On both of my knees
I trust my heart
But the trust is God
I wish to be apart

The damned inherit the earth and for what itæŠ³ worth
ItæŠ³ already sold
Wisdom stands in the spotlight
Looking old

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