

## **Gone Jackals, The**

### **"Too Much"**

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Woke up scared in the middle of the night  
and jump-sprung bolt upright.  
Tried to rise from the sweat of the bed,  
but fell back into my head.  
The lynch mob had assembled  
the sun began to set.  
I got too much to remember  
and too much to forget.

Came up hard in an ugly machine,  
my late, late, show's extreme.  
Lakes of amber, venoms of red  
can't douse these coals I tread.

The bridge was lost to vandals  
the tide sucked off the dead.  
I got too much to remember,  
got too much on my head.

The smokin' gun of justice  
barks off a mindless debt,  
I got too much to remember  
and too much to forget.

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