

Manson Marilyn

"Prelude The Family Trip"

Visit "[Prelude The Family Trip](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

prelude (the family trip)

There's no earthly way of knowing

Which direction we are going

There's no knowing where we're rowing

Or which way the river's flowing

Is it raining, is it snowing?

Is a hurricane ablowing?

Not a speck of light is showing

So the danger must be growing

Are the fires of hell aglowing?

Is the grizzly reaper mowing?

Yes!

The danger must be growing

For the rowers keep on rowing

And they're certainly not showing

Any signs that they are slowing. . .

Stop the boat

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