

## Lawrence Arms, The "The March Of The Elephants"

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This cistern burns  
With the sisters who learn  
That certainty burns with a fist  
The cyst of this growth  
The cyst of this growth  
Is a hope against hope  
That I loathe, and steel my self to resist

Hey, hey  
I am an animal unprepared  
A club in a drawer, full of silverware,  
I'm under there and breathily holding  
Her underwear is deserve a scolding

Disgrace is the color of red that you're looking for  
I'll be wearing that working convenience store  
Oh, oh, oh  
Oh, oh

Fuck all the garbage in unforgiving piles  
The landfills stretch out for ten thousand miles  
The cities wear a badge that differentiates  
It's the same exact shit that the dirt and sea hate

I am an animal unprepared  
I am an animal unprepared  
I am an animal unprepared  
You're an animal

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