Tub Ring "Gizzards"

Visit "Gizzards" on MotoLyrics.com

Hatching My babe is growing In vain and feeding

It's pain and all the ones Who comfort plus Dictating oil far too much

He's frying My babe is learning To swim in boiling Vats in some effort to please

Dismember me to help It all go down It helps me down It helps me down

We're going No slowing Just keep rowing, rowing To my destiny

Fears showing It's growing And I'm glowing glowing There's a place for me

Just knowing The towing Must be flowing, flowing In my oil sea

Mind crowing It's snowing And I'm blowing blowing 'Til you let me be

Tested for health digested It's so impressive To be the system You hold

At least I know
I'm in good company
That I can see
Good company
We're going
No slowing
Just keep rowing, rowing
To my destiny

Fears showing It's growing And I'm glowing glowing There's a place for me

Just knowing The towing Must be flowing, flowing In my oil sea

Mind crowing It's snowing And I'm blowing blowing 'Til you let me be

Lots of happy people Living off my memory Maybe you could join us And I'm sure you would agree

My life is better I'll live forever My purpore Has been found

Praise me as I
Fertilize your ground
What comes around
It goes around
It goes around
It goes around

Two sides a story
On that it depends
I'm not so naive
To think it will end with me

Visit <u>Tub Ring</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.