

## Tub Ring

### "Heathens"

Visit "[Heathens](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Throw the heathens overboard

Drink to all that came before  
'Cause there will be nothing more  
A farewell to our friends  
These actions must come to be  
Ordained by entropy  
The time has come to cleanse

Crash crash the skies  
Burn the bridges shield your eyes  
Whoa

All I ever wanted to do was just  
Throw the heathens overboard.

It doesn't take a closer look to see all of the rust  
A solid plan and good ideas will turn it all to dust.  
Add up all our sympathy it doesn't equal much  
overboard.

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