

Sunrise In The Land Of Milk And Honey

Cracker

Well sunrise in the land of the pharaohs
I see my broken arrows
scattered 'cross the plain.
Well sunrise on the river in the city
I'm feeling pretty shitty
in the wreckage of my life.
So if you want to live;
let's live together
in bows and feathers.
And find my decadence
And if you want to dare
well we can take that long road
cause dying is easy,
it's living that's hard.

Well sunrise in the land of milk and honey
she says my little bunny
is this all that there is?
Well sunrise in the land of southern idols
Lines and hotel bibles
and fallen debutantes
So if you want to see what's in the shadows
about burning meadows
or fall apocolypse
I dream of?
I dream of winter
cause dying is easy,
It's living that's hard.