Herd me

Tištěno z www.txp.cz Herd me

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You're your own special brand
Yes, there's safety in your herd, but what if it's mad?
A mad mad mad man might say...
"Just follow me down, down to doomsday
We'll walk in the grass and swim in the lake
and then it'll be time to test your faith."
Herd me
Herd me
Herd me
Herd me
They're mindless
He's a very bad man and what do you do?
You follow him around like he's wearing gold shoes
Blind, blind, blind just leading the blind
Gonna get in line for recruiting time
Rope you up, throw out your mind
It doesn't hurt, it's just divine
Herd me
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