

For Now..We Toast

At the Drive-In

it's hit or miss upon the gate walls
are the guards asleep, bayonet and all
are the search lights coming
we built this tunnel
we shovel with our hands

dig just a little bit, the camp is vast asleep
library laundromats
inside the dirty sheets
dig just a little bit

soup kitchen feeds
lines of stubble and marrow
a book of matches guides us home
do they have our scent, will we go home
we shovel with our hands

dig just a little bit, the camp is vast asleep
library laundromat
dig just a little big, the camp is vast asleep
library laundromat
live just a little bit
dakota fields will beg
meet you on the other side
dig just a little bit

they steamrolled past the lobby
did you trip on your shoelace untied
it's in the past...and now we toast.

dig just a little bit, the camp is vast asleep
live just a little bit
dakota fields will beg
meet you on the other side
winnepeg's a forest
where the search and seizure hid
wanted for the crime of the disease that you give
wanted for the crime of the disease that you give