

## Crumbling Land

Avey Tare

If the prop that you stick is licking the house  
Then don't be disturbed by his eyes  
I expose his front teeth to find out what he eats  
And now he is starting to change

Oh he's wearing his virility, battle the hub, looking  
Ready and willing to fight  
Any waiting to speak will do,  
Were-you's wary, weighing his waiting and stand

He will eat you for meat, your body weight helps  
Then chomp on his chompers at night  
Or the ugliness split and thrive underneath  
It's changing the face that he has

Will they tell you a (riddle) to burn (underneath),  
But I know America's smite  
Hear the dominant creatures unite at last  
And waste in a crumbling land

Feelin' like a werewolf (5x)