

Our Holes Are Dug

Blow

You know me , and I know I can see trough dirt
And I can see, the hole you've dug, and where you're
locked

The king ran into the tunnel
and nobody knew what to do
they said "he has always lived there"
un up above the mountain "groomed?"

And the mountain had flowers and children on its arms
the mountain had a rainstorm and a luminic electric
charge

Our holes are dug and we are so young and there we can
remain

And I know how to open air conductor dfgdfg
the king lived on it's tunnel
outside the train was passing by