

Burning Beard

Clutch

Every day I wake up
We drink a lot of coffee and watch the CNN
Every day I wake up to a bowl of clover honey
And let the locusts fly in

Lobster backs attack the town again
Wrap all my things in aluminum
Beams of darkness streak across the sky
Pink rays from the ancient satellite

Every time I look out my window
Same three dogs looking back at me
Every time I open my windows
Cranes fly in to terrorize me

The power of the Holy Ghost
Shadow of the New Praetorian
Tipping cows in fields Elysian
Saturnalia for all you have
The seven habits of the highly infected calf

Swan diving off the tongues of crippled giants
International Business Machine
Choking on bits of barley bread crumbs
Oh, this burning beard, I have come undone
It's just as I've feared, I have, I have come undone

Bugger dumb the last of academe
Occam's razor makes the cutting clean
Shavin' like a banker, lilac vegetable
Break the glass ceiling and the golden parachute on down

The power of the Holy Ghost comes to town
Shadow of the New Praetorian
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