

Never Be Moved

Clutch

I know we came here to get our good times on
Hold the whole world in our hand and greet
The dawn with open arms, so make a contribution
If you have been amused

But before we depart my brothers and sisters
I have some heavy news, oh how it breaks my heart
This photograph, several in the ministry practice
A fuzzy math

And some of us wear the robes of the
Righteous are a little more next of kin
To the Sleestak, the wicked one
Who makes a meal of our sins

Ain? t no telling how much longer but we will never be moved
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Woe be the architect of our city, cruel leveler
The hillock strangler, bold pusher of the cold bone index
Through the knotted bowels of the old alleyways
Read the future a false haruspex

Recall how he coaxed us out of the green plains
All of us, dumb eyed at the sheer number, so long ago
It does not matter, woe be architect in his slumber
For the Watcher never sleeps and on that day there will be
Rejoicing and dancing streets

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Get your evolution on, good St. Charles Darwin
Wrote his gospel down, so keep your eyes turned
To the sky and your ears down to the ground
Get your evolution on

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