

## Tierra Del Fuego

Dead to Me

Hail the voyage of the feeble  
Part academic, part warning shot!  
Missionaries, stole creation  
First they bought him  
Then they sold him back

For just one gem now?  
Yeah, an ocean button  
Who's rumbling, tides now  
Carry my voice!

So have fun when you're labor is fruitless  
The sweetness bites only leave you toothless  
Head highs to get through this  
He knows! He knows!  
Yeah, but he don't wanna prove it!  
Nobody ever explains a thing to you

Strange companions berthed at sea now  
Which one is the errand buy?  
Which one is the clever?  
Throwing over out on open water  
A Sideways grin for a proof for man

Back on shore now sad it made him  
To see the place where it all began

Nobody ever explains a thing to you  
It's like they're always talking down to you  
Nobody ever explains a thing to you  
We thought about it  
We wanna new true!