

## Unto Caesar

Dirty Projectors

The mud marching to victory  
Innocent or innocent enough to say  
I did what i did, I did what I did  
Only win, done, unto to Caesar

Scolding on illegible  
You kept yourself hidden well  
Strolling and inflexible  
The world asked you for nothing else  
So I'm forward like no imaginable breeze  
Moral as a leaf to fall in to the seas

Land down unto Caesar  
When the gray-scale conjurer bad bet  
Where the life like perjurers ride it  
Where the vestite spectators watch it  
Where the weapons gentlers gun it  
Where the twilight mandolin play it  
Where the high custodian mop it  
Where the panic violin, panic  
Where the crabby handmaiden is, scrub it

Dandelion, down the mercenary barberry  
Dandelion did the morals morbid poetry  
Down the rampart, the vandals give into defeat  
And down the landscape, the lamb and pastor far away

Land down unto Caesar  
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