

Petulance - you're out to gain
bribery - it's the same old tale
pestilence - it's your only way
injury - where the flock tribes stay(?)
insanity - it's the way god slaves
the treachery of this crown jewel phase
believe me, it's what we're heading for
believe me, and no more
don't go to the spanish house
Ecos you know it's a trap
don't go
on the galleon sea
it's a mystery
don't go
eleven dead so the tv said
don't go
you can stay
possessions - the things you keep
there a well-timed secret that your enemies seek
apathy - it's up to you
secrecy - what the hell do you do?
innocence - for you future is made
in this gold rush of these landmine days
I foretold your very actions
in the dim light of adventures now
don't go
to the spanish house
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