

Brave  
Free of consequence  
Slaying  
The camel's gash  
Pine marks his passing well

One won't do  
Armed twice for push up's sake  
Arms like these swing a state  
Arms like these hug the law  
Arms like these flail when our songs hit a desert bride  
Arms like these cross when they're locked in a draped pine box

Shock, it's a shock - trees in lee never leaved armies  
Shock, it's a shock these trees  
Shock, it's a shock - trees in lee never leaved bits of me  
It's a shock, it's a shock