

Icing from a 1,000 years of snow the seed and watch them grow
honor and laughter around we can kill the bell
on our own ocean our mother will swallow us whole

Sometimes families change we have to make our own
Sometimes families made they take out their own
Not our own!!

Tak' tet u'hn stehl something that's outside of me
and seerling everdearling and far enough from it
With our hands making the dream
We're not helping it grow
made it some clothes
patches of thyme spent lying on the floor
and i tore up my arms and made them like wings
well, they could've been anything
Peace. Son a Bitch!
Why must you be this way?

I sing in an empty ocean shell and this is not my home
Only when ego is called can we judge our own
Only when ego is called can we judge our own
Sometimes families change we have to make our own
Sometimes families change and we create our own
Not our own!!!

Tak' tet u'hn stehl something that's outside of me
and seerling everdearling and far enough from it
With our hands making a dream
We're not helping it grow
we've made it some clothes
patches of thyme spent lying on the floor
and it tore up its arms and made them like wings
well, they could've been anything
Please! Son of a bitch.
Why must you be this way?