Misguided Sheep

We keep hiding up all our Easter eggs For reasons we just can't say We're keep hiding up all our money When the tax man comes to prey

We keep hiding and hiding and hiding All our bits and precious barbs We're hiding all our freckles Our wrinkles and dead-end jobs

We keep hiding and hiding and hiding From all our hope and fear Until hate boils through us And there's no one left to care

Well we hide from what we want So Poisonous and so concerned Oh we hide from even our thoughts Until they come around again

I can't see What you've done Let me All for one We all come out to play Well we duck and we dodge With pocketed cover All our scraps and ticks

Hiding up all our lusts for needs So they won't know our kicks

We keep hiding and hiding and hiding Under blankets inside our bed We nervously chew up our pencils Until our teeth are stained of lead

We keep nestling to people like teddy bears Because the good book said Well he who holds to soft things won't die before their dead

All for one I can't see What you've done Let me We all come out to play I can't see What you've done Let me We all come out to play All for one

We keep hiding and hiding and hiding From robbers and from cops Hiding our paranoid fits Snaps, Cracks, and Pops Well we hide from what we want So naive and drenched in sin We hide from even our thoughts Until they come around again

So we nervously chew up our pencils Until our teeth are stained of lead And Me who holds to soft things won't die before I'm dead