

Misguided Sheep

Louis XIV

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