

# 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