

## Shine

## Meat Puppets

You got wings on your fingers  
In the middle of a battle  
Is a little of the way you talk  
And you shine

You got cobwebs on your halo  
In the closet there are skeletons  
Lined up ready to talk  
And they shine

Fade into what  
Made into hours  
And pulled into lines

You got a ring around your finger  
And a heart in the bottle  
That never really learned to talk  
And they shine

You got brickbats on your beltway  
In the middle is a puzzle  
With the pieces that have turned to slop  
And they shine