

# The War On Wisdom

Melvins

They maybe moving  
I must have missed my calling  
Circle and a cover for the night  
Semaphore

The world is watching  
I must have missed my calling  
Target on a mission for the head  
Nothing's gonna matter now

The time is perfect  
I must have missed my calling  
I don't want to ruin to the raw  
Civilize

Devout, you're the one that they're talking about  
Only the living will have to find the way  
Clean house, not even a mouse  
They take one good look and they figure it out  
Mice have the sense when to go and when to stay

Breathe uneasy  
Sold a sea  
To washer women and chasing eyes  
Secret on the passing passage of the right