

## Pigs

### Planes Mistaken For Stars

Dwarfed by chrome, steel, and iron skies  
Hide me in the hills with sniper's eyes  
Let it burn, let us build again  
Who needs radar? we use scent  
Let fall the alters on the pigs as they pray  
Let us lash out the tongues that have taught us shame  
Let us bind the hands that would have us tamed  
Reclaim, reclaim  
Who needs radar? we use scent