

Blanket me sweet nurse  
And keep me from burnin'  
I must get back to the woods dear girls  
I must get back to the woods  
In the bloody elevator  
Rising for their first cup of tea of the day  
When does sky turn into space  
And air into wind?  
The only things I really need  
Is water, a gun, and rabbits  
Let me rest my fevered cheek  
Upon your warm sweet bellies  
In the bloody elevator going to the bright theater now  
Come on boys  
Please let me taste the clean dirt in my lungs  
And moss on my back