

# Goliath

Steve Kilbey

You were always the favorite of all of my servants  
Tall as an oak when your forehead broke  
Revealing a head full of serpents  
Oh the silence where the smoke has blown  
Ah goliath, let's get stoned  
We're on our own

You were only saying yesterday that they'll never bring you down  
But you fell like a bird when the little cat purred  
Crashing on the holy ground  
Without violence you were overthrown  
Ah goliath, let's get stoned  
We're on our own

You were almost too heavy to carry or to drag away  
You lost your head like they always said you would  
I hope you're feeling better today  
Ah the silence when the bird has flown  
Ah goliath, let's get stoned