

Badlands

The Growlers

Hot sand in my holes and tips
Hot wind whips at my riverbed lips
Snake dunes lookin' like hips and tits
And big red eye won't blink he just sits

I don't know where I am
I think I'm lost in the badlands

Pawns full of thorns and I lost my head
No palms just a cacti to see if it's flat
No rock to stand on to see where I'm at
I'm looking for ground on a land that's bad

I don't know where I am
I think I'm lost in the badlands
Don't wanna lose who I am
But I'm lost in the badlands

Hungry earth makes survivors strong
Thick skin and thorns just to get along
Think about tomorrow when today's gone
Hangin' on a memory of where I'm from

Young and dumb and empty as shit
Muscle and thumb and fingertips
The desert sea is relentless

Dead red blanket
On a baby with a fever
Once you've seen death naked
You just can't leave her

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