

To The Lions

The Hoosiers

Oh, my love
Sympathy's in short supply, there's simply not enough
Lord God above
Scratchin' at the bones to find my diamond in the rough

Girl, I want you to care
You fed me to the lions
You fed me to the lions
Oh, I'm black and blue
You've abandoned me to the lions

Oh, my love
So short, the claws that scratched at our disintegrating trust
Lord God above
With heavy head between my hands, our diamonds turned to dust

Girl, I want you to care
You fed me to the lions
You fed me to the lions
Oh, what can I do?
You've abandoned me to the lions

To the lions, to the lions, to the lions

I'm calling for ceasefire
I'm begging you, please sign my petition for release
I'm calling for ceasefire
I'm begging you, please sign my petition for release
I'm calling for ceasefire
I'm begging you, please sign my petition for release

Girl, I want you to care
You fed me to the lions
You fed me to the lions
Oh, what can I do?
You've abandoned me to

Girl, I'd go anywhere
You're casting me in irons
You're casting me in irons
Oh, I'm black and blue
You've abandoned me to the lions

To the lions, to the lions, to the lions, to the lions
To the lions