

## The Grain Kings

### The Legendary Pink Dots

We will sow the seeds together. We shall feed the fertile ground. We will  
Wait then we shall gather fruits to feed our hungry mouths. We'll  
ll feast,  
We'll toast the one who sends the storm, who shapes the corn. We  
e line the  
Circles. In the Fall, we fall..... Come the dawn he'll stretch  
his hands  
And take the last born to the land beyond our tidy tidy lawns,  
and no, no  
Lamb of ours will be deformed!