

Elephants

Them Crooked Vultures

we're painted as monsters,
borracho, cansado
and do you know what the people say?
i'm plucked from the garden
of wretched beliefs
I offer a rose
& smile with harmless teeth
then slick back my hair,
you know the devil's in there
alone in the garden
like lumbering giants
in a shameful parade
we came to ruin all
& make a rotten trade
(and make you roll over...so roll over)
scared to remove the shy
sharing much too late
feeling so undeserving
of what will be something
no i can never stay out of the ring
of the memory of your face
no i can never stay out of the ring of the..no
before i move on
we're unwanted strangers,
exploited & dangerous
unable to hide
or even dream of it
como estas, parting the seas,
like lepers who stroll,
why you afraid sweetie?
I slick back my hair,
You know the devil's in there
So keep one eye open baby....
We're so easy to spot,
Lepers riding atop
Pachyderms of germs,
Elephants broken & screaming and oh
(roll over)...are we coming over?
scared to remove the shy
sharing much too late
scared to remove the shy
sharing much too late
(too late...too late...)
feeling so undeserving
of what will be someday
no i can never stay
never come in of the memory of your face
I'm alone in the garden
of long lost hopeful plans
no i can never stay anything here for long
(so come on..move)
(rollover)
(are we coming over?)