

The Visit

Throwing Muses

I'm proud to see you here
I can't relieve,
Believe the pressure in my head
It's a game of chance,

I whisper in your ear
Fall apart along the way
Don't you ever see it through
Jesus said in heaven

There's not that much to do
I'm proud to see you here
I'm proud to be here with you all
I have a message from your son

When the ground starts shaking
Watch the gifts inside your home
I have a feeling many aren't for you
Leave your dollars where they fall

They have a message of their own
When the ground starts shaking, run
Keep on running,
Or so says your son

She's a pillar of your home
Keep on shaking, or so says your son
She's a vice
Keep on running

'Til you can't go on