

# Salamanders And Worms

Tides of Man

It terrifies me, you can cause an echo a thousand times louder  
than I.

You see what you see.

I actually have dreams about all the ways you could die.

I plead; your foundations crumble at your feet,  
But you still somehow manage to keep armies of worms  
Underneath to squish on a killing spree.  
Other's lives are cheap, other's lives are cheap.

You would call the blue sky red with no shame.  
You're god-damn insane.  
You would call the blue sky red with no shame.  
You're god-damn insane.

We're better than you in every way that counts,  
And we still have our souls.  
We plan what we do, with two feet on the ground.  
And we're still in control.

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But you still somehow manage to keep armies of worms  
Underneath to squish on a killing spree.  
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Feeling the words echo off the walls,  
They find much more meaning in their decay,  
Although they were meant to mean nothing at all  
When clumsily sputtered from my drunken face.

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You're god-damn insane.  
You would call the blue sky red with no shame.  
You're god-damn insane!