Gizzards

Hatching My babe is growing In vain and feeding It's pain and all the ones Who comfort plus Dictating oil far too much He's frying My babe is learning To swim in boiling Vats in some effort to please Dismember me to help It all go down It helps me down It helps me down We're going No slowing Just keep rowing, rowing To my destiny Fears showing It's growing And I'm glowing glowing There's a place for me Just knowing The towing Must be flowing, flowing In my oil sea Mind crowing It's snowing And I'm blowing blowing 'Til you let me be Tested for health digested It's so impressive To be the system You hold At least I know I'm in good company That I can see Good company We're going No slowing Just keep rowing, rowing To my destiny Fears showing It's growing And I'm glowing glowing There's a place for me

Tub Ring

Just knowing The towing Must be flowing, flowing In my oil sea

Mind crowing It's snowing And I'm blowing blowing 'Til you let me be

Lots of happy people Living off my memory Maybe you could join us And I'm sure you would agree

My life is better I'll live forever My purpore Has been found

Praise me as I Fertilize your ground What comes around It goes around It goes around It goes around

Two sides a story On that it depends I'm not so naive To think it will end with me