

so it goes

It's all over the sheep have all turned into rainclouds  
And the men on the lawn are all singing their prayers aloud  
But the night isn't here quite yet  
The bookies still placing their bets  
They'll never know what they might get  
They make themselves too proud  
But the horses looked up and got scared  
Of the riders and the whips they prepared  
They retreated insane and ensnared  
And ran straight into the crowd

I tried calling this morning but the night must've got to you first  
I fed the beeping my lyrics and it booted me, said I was the worst  
And I guess I'm interpreting noise  
Like the vain and the self obsessed boys  
It's not like I can buy you your toys  
Or heal what you nursed  
So I packed my bags amidst the applause  
But I stayed right where I was  
And at that point the unflinching laws  
Were all but submersed

The beekeepers daughter is ignored for the reasons you'd expect  
She's a woman and nature is our enemy, since the last time I checked  
Seeing dawn now she breaks into hives  
Seeking refuge in the king of the dives  
It's unknown how she seems to survive  
Just like the ships that she wrecked  
And the husband breaks into a grin  
The politician's tiny head starts to spin  
He didn't expect all his targeted men  
To be so direct

It doesn't seem like your style to fall in love with a singer  
But after all the bootlegged stories I assume you could use yourself a ringer  
And the soldier shoots himself in the toes  
And the animals forced the zoos all to close  
The alien just says so it goes  
And pulls out a stinger  
We move over unremarkable news  
It's just like us to lazily choose  
The easy way out, there are few who refuse  
Not to linger

He wrote me a story but he doesn't seem to know I exist  
But he's been dead several years I expect he won't know what he missed  
In the war when he thought he would die  
Seeing bombs make a backdrop of sky  
Cities gone in the blink of an eye  
With a twist of his wrist  
As the dust clears all he sees  
Are a handful of ash coloured trees  
And the birds who all seem  
To persist  
And the birds who all cease  
To exist