

# Clutch, Burning Beard

Every day I wake up we drink a lot of coffee and watch the CNN  
Every day I wake up to a bowl of clover honey and let the locusts fly in.  
Lobsterbacks attack the town again  
Wrap all my things in aluminum  
Beams of darkness streak across the sky  
Pink rays from the ancient satellite

Every time I look out my window same three dogs looking back at me  
Every time I open my windows cranes fly in to terrorize me  
The power of the Holy Ghost

Shadow of the New Praetorian  
Tipping Cows in fields Elysian  
Saturnalia for all you have  
The seven habits of the highly infected calf

Swan diving off the tongues of crippled giants  
International Business Machine  
Choking on bits of barley bread crumbs  
Oh, this burning beard, I have come undone  
It's just as I've feared. I have, I have come undone

Bugger dumb the last of academe  
Okkam's razor makes the cutting clean  
Shaven like a banker, lilac vegetal  
Break the glass ceiling and the golden parachute on down

The power of the Holy Ghost comes to town  
Shadow of the New Praetorian  
Tipping cows in fields Elysian  
Saturnalia for all you have  
The seven habits of the highly infected calf