

# Gourds, Trampled By The Sun

oh trampled by the sun

oh sexless for days

oh and I sweat gardenias

oh sexless for days

I may be under valour's feet

I'm not scared to be a coward

unless I'm drunk and missing for days

got guts of crystal

that never saw the sun

oh I'll consider superstition

and the reason for Apollo

sexless for days

trampled by the sun