

# Norma Jean, Blueprints For Future Homes

Like miracles like  
Clockwork and like miracles  
You witnessed halos  
But you failed to see its horns  
The illusion of intelligence, a continuous sounding bell  
And can you feel the interruption in the air? Can you feel the static?  
I've never seen you like this

Yeah, well that's what I said. Drive, drive the vultures home  
You're killing me. Just bury me  
Yeah, well that's what I said. And I said exactly what I meant  
You're killing me. Just bury me

Holy Ghosts and talk show hosts  
How I panic as you fail  
Your conscience is a wolf  
Walls are being built, deception wears its veil  
And her charm is fleeting, her love just will not last  
Far from men you hang and sway with no defender  
Pushed around by the noise of this carefree crowd  
Charm is fleeting, love just will not last

I will not sleep while you're throwing  
Anchors to a drowning generation

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You're killing me. Just bury me  
Yeah, well that's what I said. And I said exactly what I meant  
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Yeah, well that's what I said (4x)

Hell is empty, the devils are here  
I will never sleep