

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

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

Yeah, well that's what I said (4x)

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