

Plankeye, I Can't Complain

I told you once before (so like it or not) you're stuck with us.
Because "we ain't goin nowhere", not this time - the stakes
are far too high.

Oh no...here we go...

Up ahead I see the land; His promise.

Ain't it grand?

But I keep getting stuck down here (here).

Oh no...here we go.....

Will the spark light up the sky?

Or will these waters run a dry?

Feel the curse that calls me man.

It's in my blood it's in the land.

I can't complain and all my bills have been paid.

Thank you so much for all the wonderful

(my future is indestructible)