

# Smog, Say Valley Maker

With the grace of a corpse  
In a riptide  
I let go  
And I slide slide slide  
Downriver  
With an empty case by my side  
An empty case  
That's my crime

And I sing (Say Valley Maker)  
To keep from cursing  
Yes I sing (Say Valley Maker)  
To keep from cursing

River Oh  
River End  
River Oh  
River End  
River Go  
River Bend

Take me through the sweet valley  
Where your heart blooms  
Take me through the sweet valley  
Where your heart is covered in dew

And when the river dries  
Will you bury me in wood  
Where the river dries  
Will you bury me in stone

Oh I never really realized  
Death is what it meant  
To make it on my own

Because there is no love  
Where there is no obstacle  
And there is no love  
Where there is no bramble  
There is no love  
On the hacked away plateau  
And there is no love  
In the unerring  
And there is no love  
On the one true path

Oh I cantered out here  
Now I'm galloping back

So bury me in wood  
And I will splinter  
Bury me in stone  
And I will quake  
Bury me in water  
And I will geyser  
Bury me in fire  
And I'm gonna phoenix

I'm gonna phoenix