

Wellwater Conspiracy, Felicity's Surprise

Devil's grin in platform shoes
Borrowed diamonds, send in new recruits
Loose change falling through the room
Wearing cement wings
And the noose it strains on the weighted end
And the fears of flood describes him again
And it don't make sense, ah ha
Feeling dirty on dry land

Gravedigger in the morning haze
Looks up to see it's his own name engraved
And it's a long parade
And there's a one man band
And the sun is setting

I've been you and I've been me
Why the surprise, Felicity?
I am torn, so let's go home

When heads are turning, tails go first
Underground making right hand turns

And the news is old but the paper's new
Above the clouds afford a view
Is 39 days, changing his face
Requisitioned

I've been you and I've been me
Why the surprise, Felicity?
You seem torn, so let's go home