

# 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