

Brad, Good News

Gather around and
Choose the fare
All these weapons are free
Carrying armor
'Til I can't feel my hands

Gather round sister
And change for us all
'Cause I'm no better
Then I'll lay my hands on the ground

And out of this urge I
Crumble down
Rollin' the girls for you
And I don't know nothin'
When I don't understand

Gather round sister
A change for us all
'Cause I'm no better
Then I'll lay my hands on the ground
CHORUS: It's never been news to me

Gather up and rise around
There's a circus in town
I'll tell you it ain't free
Freakshow orders and
I don't understand

Gather round sisters
And lay down your arms
'Cause I wanna show
There's a reason for getting me mine