Danielson, Cast It At The Setting Sail

Come on Come on Come on

When life's got your goat now By his tail and by his goat throat Lighten up and gather All those cares All your snares 'Cause who really cares? 'Cause who really cares?

Take aim and cast 'em Straight at the sail Take time to blast 'em By nailing all of your

Book of punch lists Onto these trees exists The unchecking of lists

Blowing up and sinking And breaking at the seams Our streamline of activities Surely brings Many things

Relation spoiling
And plans they a haunting

Take aim and cast 'em Straight at the sail Take time to blast 'em And you can all tell them

That you are not lead By worry, fear or dread By waking up the dead

So look alive
Wake up and ride on
Thrive on the downsize
Our yokes are ease
And cares a breeze
Our enemies

Our hands they feed 'Cause what controls me Is what is killing Me through the day Our plans we lay What's papa say?

Destroy gods and devils And fine statues of men But don't throw these in the air Or in the sea Let them be

Thrown at the setting sail Of sweet victory

Take aim and cast 'em

Straight at the sail Take time to blast 'em By nailing all of your

Instant gratis gains Complaints of their bird brains Remains of your disdain

So look alive
Wake up and ride on
Thrive on the downsize
Ours yokes are ease
And cares a breeze
Our enemies

Our hands they feed 'Cause what controls me Is what is killing Me through the day Our plans we lay What's papa say?

So look alive
Wake up and ride on
Thrive on the downsize
Ours yokes are ease
And cares a breeze
Our enemies

Our hands they feed 'Cause what controls me Is what is killing Me through the day Our plans we lay What's papa say?