

Danielson, Cast It At The Setting Sail

Come on
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?