

# Decibully, Uncle Sam's Yard

all through uncle sam's yard they grew thick  
and then they grew arms  
the stock piles  
the kitchen tiles that we swept  
where we spent our lives  
down to the dime  
to the last of our minds  
we put down everything  
the lake drew blood  
pools where we swam  
and caught summer colds  
the floods came  
we gave in to the threat  
when we placed our bets  
down to the dime  
to the last of our minds  
we put down everything  
the world grew on the shrunken tools  
that we built but we couldn't fix  
the stock crash  
or the kitchen trash that we ate  
the spice of our lives  
down to the dime  
to the last of our minds  
we put down everything  
that wasn't damaged by smoke  
everyone listened  
whenever we spoke  
now everything is  
how everyone thought that it could be