Sebadoh, Scars, Four Eyes

Trailing on next to sick Only broken magic sticks Evil pins never snare Figured out how to get nowhere Flying lead-filled flapping gills Phantom God in frozen time Comfort crawls into flight Wait for men grown, thunder dyin' Free toes roost on dancing wire Puzzling out a selfish high Commandment of meadow mouse Kiss the ground, lift up the house Wrapped in blankets of the mother's skin Perpetuate a freedom But there's nowhere to begin Bind one sky, ground to soil No one could care how your blood is boiling Grab a rubber needle, try to stick someone Needle is inverted to a rotten heart Simple, plain and simple Stars for eyes He's eager and overripe His tongue gets tied Weakened by a mighty blow Scars, four eyes A limping &guot; fell to stupid man&guot; Whose tongue is tied