

# Secret Lives Of The Freemasons, Less Tude, Mo

Well there are mouths around this town that are trying to kill everything  
That you want  
That you hope  
And that you hold so dear

And there are birds around this town and their afraid you will sing everything  
About sick love  
About mistrust  
And about horrible experiments they tried on him

Well here is the pieces  
The ones you shook from me  
The that you forgot to keep  
And here is to the beating of the hearts that you will break  
The ones you will take after me and it goes  
Blah blah blah and it stops

Well here's to a common ally that we thought we knew so well oh well  
And here's to a friendship that we thought would never fail well oh well

This city that you built can burn  
There is light on the other side of this mountain that we see

Am I supposed to wear myself out for a team?  
Well is this a team?  
Where are you? 28801

And it goes blah blah blah and it stops!