

Smog, River Guard

When I take the prisoners swimming
They have the time of their lives
I love to watch them floating

On their backs
Unburden and relaxed

I sit in the tall grass and look the other way
And when I hall them in they always sing
Our senceness will not served

We are constantly on trial
It's a way to be free

Most nights I go for a drive
To to the highest place I can find
Stand there on a cliff with gooseflesh
Watching the wind rip the leaves of the trees

Death defying
Every breath
Death defying

Soon we all be back in the yard
Behind the wall
Leaving heart
Dreaming of cool rivers and tall grass

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