

Tub Ring, Gizzards

Hatching
My babe is growing
In vain and feeding

It's pain and all the ones
Who comfort plus
Dictating oil far too much

He's frying
My babe is learning
To swim in boiling
Vats in some effort to please

Dismember me to help
It all go down
It helps me down
It helps me down

We're going
No slowing
Just keep rowing, rowing
To my destiny

Fears showing
It's growing
And I'm glowing glowing
There's a place for me

Just knowing
The towing
Must be flowing, flowing
In my oil sea

Mind crowing
It's snowing
And I'm blowing blowing
'Til you let me be

Tested for health digested
It's so impressive
To be the system
You hold

At least I know
I'm in good company
That I can see
Good company

We're going
No slowing
Just keep rowing, rowing
To my destiny

Fears showing
It's growing
And I'm glowing glowing
There's a place for me

Just knowing
The towing
Must be flowing, flowing
In my oil sea

Mind crowing

It's snowing
And I'm blowing blowing
'Til you let me be

Lots of happy people
Living off my memory
Maybe you could join us
And I'm sure you would agree

My life is better
I'll live forever
My purpose
Has been found

Praise me as I
Fertilize your ground
What comes around
It goes around
It goes around
It goes around

Two sides a story
On that it depends
I'm not so naive
To think it will end with me