

Only The Names Change

Birdpen

Two glasses of wine and a cup on the line and she thinks she's
mother of God
She's struggling her stuff and causing a fuzz, she's talking her
self out
The vultures are laying, looking to feast on a scarecrow of the
night
Creeping around like roaches that talk and run when you turn on
the light.
The choices are simple, she thinks she's grateful for this is t
he motion she longs.
She wakes from her slumber under the radar but nobody knows she
's gone
And only the names change, only the names change.

He's gathering payson, iron the chainsaw, few endmoders running
Chill in the buzz of hollow and rain as the military march is d
rumming.
One way crash and grab as fast as the night comes closing in,
The mirror smashes, blood on glass and the devil comes in.
But each of these paths and this won't last but is ready to dri
ve it home
Then he closes his eyes as the night turns cold and he leaves t
his earth alone
And only the names change, only the names change.

He's shaking the hands with the Lord Himself as the molticate i
s waiting
She's tying his tie and kissing his jewels as the ban assaults
in hatred
Auto cue and the polishing of new as the old get hoisted out
When megaphones loud fister the crowd let's all set sail for fr
edom
And the speech that reach the false defy and slides the truth f
or order
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And only the names change, only the names change,
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