

Icing from a 1,000 years of snow the seed and watch them grow  
honor and laughter around we can kill the bell  
on our own ocean our mother will swallow us whole

Sometimes families change we have to make our own  
Sometimes families made they take out their own  
Not our own!!

Tak' tet u'hn stehl something that's outside of me  
and seerling everdearling and far enough from it  
With our hands making the dream  
We're not helping it grow  
made it some clothes  
patches of thyme spent lying on the floor  
and i tore up my arms and made them like wings  
well, they could've been anything  
Peace. Son a Bitch!  
Why must you be this way?

I sing in an empty ocean shell and this is not my home  
Only when ego is called can we judge our own  
Only when ego is called can we judge our own  
Sometimes families change we have to make our own  
Sometimes families change and we create our own  
Not our own!!!

Tak' tet u'hn stehl something that's outside of me  
and seerling everdearling and far enough from it  
With our hands making a dream  
We're not helping it grow  
we've made it some clothes  
patches of thyme spent lying on the floor  
and it tore up its arms and made them like wings  
well, they could've been anything  
Please! Son of a bitch.  
Why must you be this way?