

Mountain Battles

The Breeders

My heart's so full and fat
Go get her
A mouth full of love A bog of faith
Sue a ballet
Mountain battles
Indoctrinated minds
I ride shotgun
From the facility

Whistling blues
And shrieking luck
Oh yeah

Tonight
Rush shines a gloom My wilting heart
The shadow on the moon
Fantastic view
Thinking of things to do

Shrieking luck
Thinking of things to do