

# The Truth About Cows

## Shiner

The cows have all come home  
the shape of things to come  
the truth has not been told  
because it don't hold.

The cows are making love  
they'll leave when they're done  
asleep and on the ground  
without a sound.

I want to wake up and never dream  
I want to leave out the memory  
left in the rain and it won't corrode  
don't make me exit the afterglow

The sheep are Styrofoam  
they'll go where they are told  
they eat what they are sold  
because they don't know

I want to wake up and never dream  
I want to leave out the memory  
left in the rain and it won't corrode  
don't make me exit the afterglow.

A human stampede.

The cows have all gone home  
their bones are made of stone  
collectively or one, they will all run.  
And we've been followed home  
we go where we are told  
we eat what we are sold  
because we don't know.

I want to wake up.

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>