

Spook the Herd

Shiner

The cows have all gone home.
They're sinking through the foam.
The truth has not been told
because it's been sold.

I want to wake up and never dream.
I need to leave out the memories.
It crumbles to dust and it's getting old.
Don't make me exit the afterglow.

The sheep are all asleep.
The secrets of police.
We ate what we were sold,
it was fools gold.

I want to wake up and never dream.
I want to leave out the memories.
It crumbles to dust and it's getting old.
Don't make me exit the afterglow.

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