



The town on the hill

Das neuste Lied von mir

The town on the hill

theres a town on a
deep dark mountain top
I see it burn through
the cold razor air of spring

theres a town on a
stained and evil hill
and the poeple there
have no eyes in their heads

product selling and
marry lost a lamb
gooey pictures
and larry lost a leg

and the lights there
never stop to shine
and the people
have no eyes in their heads

when it's evening
they all swallow glass
and the children
have eaten up the sun
I see it burn
up there on the hill
and the shadows
hide in the holes of their eyes

Lesen Sie [hier](#) die komplette Diskussion zu diesem Text ([PDF](#)).