

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.songlyrics.band/>