Bags

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Black rubber bag (repeat)Sun burns in a perfect day Now smell the air of this perfect sky Silent sweet A precious place Desirable shade Beneath the pinion pineDrawn by the beauty Of my own terror Close to the edge Swallow the void Vultures fly The Arizona sky These tell-tale signs Bloated body like a TV dinner Let the death move in And let the feast beginFlock of flowers Desert develops fever-blister After the rainBlack rubber bag Black rubber bag (repeat)Flock of flowers Desert develops fever-blister After the rain Black rubber bag (repeat)

Lyrics provided by http://counterlikes.com/