Bags

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Black rubber bag

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

Black rubber bag (repeat)

Lyrics provided by http://counterlikes.com/