

# Aggravated Twisted Fill

Archive

It's a matter of fact  
It's just another open gap  
Another way to distract  
From what's really going down

Broken roads, cracking up slow  
Breaking my bones  
Etching white lines  
Into my eyes  
This time it's really going down

People tumbling, smashing, breaking  
Over and over, over and over

It's now what we're facing  
Time erasing thought replacing  
Figures faxing all that shit  
I thought would always be around

Shattered windows  
Where did all my friends go?  
Who's that?

(Ain't your friends)  
Anybody around?  
(Ain't no one?)  
What's that permeating smell?  
(Ain't your friends)  
Terminated aggravated twisted fill  
Fly - aggravated twisted fill  
Fly by day minding my own business  
The sun may shine today  
If it all wasn't so far away  
So far away

Over and over, and over and over

People tumbling, smashing, breaking  
Over and over, over and over