

## Alaskan Flounder Basket

lwrestledabearonce

I remember business  
Before it gets too deep enough  
I remember when your walls you walk close  
In bitterness, constraint onward  
In bitterness, game on...  
Look what you've done  
You've gone to play the man again  
Look what you've got  
A mindless work load  
A tasteless dog  
Morning wood  
A stabbing end and your alone...  
I love your...  
Nice surprise  
You'll get it one day for yourself  
Fuller...  
A nice surprise...  
We bow our heads  
Over and over and over again  
Off with her head  
When will it end?  
I'll be seeing your fucking faces soon  
Sooner then you know  
Night falls to the grace of what we know  
Praise all the pretty girls  
We'll bide alone  
Of what we know  
By and by  
To the grace of what we know  
Needles spin to the drop of flow.