

Still walking out backward
Storms acid jack trip all over the mold
Free markets of sunshine
Violent burns out splattering posts
Missing misfortune
What's happening
Yeah its happening now
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Sitting on the fence
All is easier split
When legs don't hold
The system folds (2x)

Pills talking it up now
Your strength it's coming from corners that crawl
Accented with perfume,
The smell of death
From a medicine ball.

In taking up deadly wishes
From the mouth of a patriots rotting on call
Pissing on the edge, waiting for the proof
Sifting the flour to cut with the truth

Thrill's taking the place of
What's up there sleeps just out of the way
It's feeding on sunshine
Never give it up never get in the way

It's taken the heart
of golden burrowing bugs
that listen away
Fitting in a space, thinking it's a race
Waiting for a "sleeper" pill.

Free dumb
Free dumb fuckers
Let the time machine detoxify