Just around the clock
Cars screaming around the block
The boy is scared and looking around
He's feeling a little bit anxious
I think he's searching for his mother

What did your mind Far away man

Shadow government?? (Two words from the tour but censored and blurred on the album)

Facing this prospect I set out for todays
Over introspection I feast upon decay
Around me is misfortune my avenue out bade
Digging all the so called out diggers digging his own grave
Meet me Mr. Indecision watch his machine cave
In the corner his self crunch crunch Then it to I will wince away
The seats are best from over there out in the shade
My diggers in their dirty coats their attitudes of spade

Passing the inspection, No!

Now this is everyday

Special Forces special boots

The stock mark comes to pay

Fancy men over suited for the final days

Keep the prince in timely tints

Ring out the betting child at bay

Hissing me disaster at least that's what I say

Into which the thing determines witch may tea decays

Keeping loads of sunshine I love the job I play

Digging out this whole shitty world digging it today

White world

And after that What else did you find? Its not color blind

Dead dead dead ...

Feeling negation my vindication To know nothing exists Opens out in "what and if" Portion in my emptiness

Sitting by the open door Looking up to take it out Settle in to catch a show

Residuation dead indication

Feels like the clock I hate Ticking in this toxic state Ready for an occupant Suck it up you sniff the fate Snifing out the weakest link Rising from the righteous thing

Cease emulation speak
To take a piece of me
Hold my two walls of life
Pull the chain burning bright
In a copter raise the rope
Firmly placed around my throat
Aging worm at sanding counters
Slipping through my finger burn
Is a seclusion my own intrusion
Upon my waking state
Each of us must face their fate
Rolling we can grow some more
Broken body pray on more
Pulling through to face a fraud
Pushing back to push some more