Ohgr

Mockup flies up the hill left to burn immoral chill Winding clever never storing doubts
The kingdoms left to kill
Found the pain fond of pain
But that feeling back again
Out of sorts and sort of a fit
Good bye closest one of dealers

Can I get a witness to the other side
Of choosers you should all just die
I need to speak some things inside
To crucify my mind
Can I get a witness to be on my side
Of users if you change your mind
The need to hide the things inside to crucify their minds

What's left of it
Left of feeling stripped of meat
Ticking crack the glass is cold again
The scaly trust cays trusting pain
Go to hell what's the hell
Is it fortune wrapped do tell
Is it wise to smell the other side of all there is to tell

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Got me stooped on my floor
And I'm thinking stupid fall
Chemical war of running things
Has got to stop blasting the rest of time
You gotta get a life
You gotta make a body and die
Shake your maker go away go on and make some time
Now get me out you maybe under my name under my name

You're my everything now come out here and die
You gotta pay something now go make your money and die
Pain pain now come on where's my money at and die
Pain, my pain, the pain, the money and you're burying and die
Come on pain make a heart ache make your money get down and get high
Ahh come on make your money and die
Go on make your....

Beast of the flies reach my wig?? room
Come take off my wings
So off to Wal-Mart to clean bomb
Can we make way for an Amen
This round we go
This mustache traffic
You can make a wish on anything
Word lord

Super bad this machine
Here in the back of my chevy van on a waterbed filled with Chinese tea
Restless spirit in my breast saving the best for you
Pearls before swine what's yours is mine
And the road is calling me
If not for your unquenchable kiss
I'd be storming the white house demanding to be heard
Children crying people dying in the streets and me sucking