

## Ripped in November

Primitive Radio Gods

A suntanned hand waves you through  
The borders are heavily guarded  
You can't sleep  
You can't stay awake  
The lights change  
Everyone waits  
You might not escape this Golden State

The monster speaks at you  
The monster wants to be free again  
Don't think  
Don't hesitate  
Don't go  
Don't disobey  
You might not escape this Golden State

Profound disbelief is waiting to be shot to death  
Profound disbelief is waiting for me  
Let it in  
Let it in  
Let it in  
Let it in