

# One Stones Throw From A Riot

The Gadgets

To all the people who taught me honesty by antonym  
And grown up rules so lean cause you been starving them  
It's all in how you look and i feel like a million bucks  
Perhaps a fuck up i'm a cut above the other fucks

Tell me more  
The older i get  
It scares me awake  
The more i can take

One stone's throw from a riot

I want to clense my self of microbes  
I want to avail myself of titles  
I keep waiting for a city to burn and unlearn

I want to testify  
Got a lot to say about it baby  
I want to tell you why  
To make sure you go down for a long long time