

All Mixed Together

Arcwelder

(w. graber)

Came for the green slop pie - all mixed together

It's that i... nobody's got one yet

You see I was mark merrill

And he was just another who dragged it out far to long to believe

Is it to be... is it to be...

Is it everything I was lead to believe

If it's good - then it's form without substance

If it's clear - it's all the thing that you hate...

[chorus]

All mixed together

With lamps of fire

We fixed another

With laps together

A lapse of reason

Stuck in the mire

If it was easy...

Another liar

Came face to face with death in the washroom

And I'm never not alone again

You see another door to door man

Another partial vision

On a mission learned, and only believed

Well it's not me... it's not me

It's not anything I'd pretend to conceive

If it's unknown... it'll burn in the fire

If he's pure... he's just another liar

[chorus]

It's all mixed together

But I cannot remember

Walk only where I'm s'posed to

With fear and only endings...

[chorus]