

Mannequin Republic

At the Drive-In

They'd call it a wasteland
Auslander plates
You know its armor was human
Drove stakes into the main camps
Eye sockets sank into
The back of its head again
This frequency was jet lagged
Yes the wrinkles mate
Was the owner's manual

Frequent flyers in denial
And all the while
Emergency is evident
Revenants were the statues
Radar learning of huddles masses

Sutured all the patience
Of this nursing home
Omitted from the pages
Of this burial ground
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Of this nursing home
Omitted from the pages
Of this burial ground

Labor concentrated
In this sheepless chapel
Labor concentrated
In this sheepless chapel

They call it a wasteland
They call it a wasteland, baby
They call it a wasteland
They call it a wasteland baby
They call it a, they call it a
They call it a, they call it a

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