

pigeon holed decision making
all my mind's made up
i only colored outside the lines
'cause i got the knack
stenciled teen initials
that were carved on the roof of my mouth
only to bark the words of so-and-so
fuck so-and-so...

i been dancing in the bathroom stalls
excreting words just for this song
i'm kicking in windows
and it don't make music to me

"please get some medication
simple. it's simple...
we must die with dignity."

pallbearer we are and all that
we never get and all my little pushes
fall on your
deaf
ears

kicking in these windows
kicking in these windows
it's on the roof of my mouth
i'm gonna bark the words
on the roof of my mouth

tickling with contusions
paper bag masks hiding infantile music
no pictures, just words
are you afraid of our books?
illiterate cells for the valley of mules