We've been through hell. Sewn up our eyes.

Found fuel in meds. Viewed through the narrow.

Encouraged fear when so inclined.

Bought peace through wars that doomed our children to die.

Ego is sure to fix the world. Served up to happy boys and girls.

I'd make a decision if granted the privilege

But I'm afraid my taste is unrefined

And no one likes cheap wine.

When the clouds kiss your eye, Shadows stain on the high-rise Raise you thumb to the sky Fossilize

You own the burg. We sleep in streets.
You dine then waste. We forage to eat.
Well who pays the tab when you cross the line?
Who writes the check? Who's herding the swine?
Just takes a fence to rule the roost.
As long as the scale has been reduced.
How can we see outside of the pen when survival
Has possession of our minds?
Calmly walk the line.

When the clouds kiss your eye,
Shadows stain on the high-rise
Raise you thumb to the sky
Fossilize
All good things come with time
When you know then you'll know
Such a marvelous find in an illusion

(Vlader Lauder sat in sorrow For all his teeth had gone He drank sweet rum While fingering his gun And eyeballed a feast Not one bite he could eat Somebody cut off his head!)

Dear radiation my sweet friend Let agents dance upon my nerves Let sunlight glow under my skin Let toxins seep into my soul

When the clouds kiss your eye,
Shadows stain on the high-rise
Raise you thumb to the sky
Fossilize
All good things come with time
When you know then you'll know
Such a marvelous time I will find in an illusion
It's an illusion...