

## Greg's Estate

Bad Astronaut

Hello Lester this is Gregory  
Finally my father before me, nose is bleeding  
Heart is barely beating  
Surviving you in the den of iniquity

Now the sole heir of a fallen tree  
From an estate on a mountain of misery

Hello Lester this is your legacy  
And I'm almost done

Mine is tragedy the son of Satan  
Lester the molester of children  
Even mother well the stable one  
That we loved ran away  
To the arms of the young blood

There in your house there with your wife  
Her affair with Jeff and the kitchen knife  
A childhood peer a sworn enemy  
An old friend with a stab of reality

And God is dead

I'm on the express to see it your bloodline  
Severed by the chemicals in mine

Define guilt

I can find guilt in self defense  
I think in blue and see in red

But there's no accomplishment  
To change the past  
I've got my, plan to succeed  
Father through the snow

I got mine I got mine I got mine I got mine  
I got mine I've got mine  
I've got mine I've got mine  
I've got mine we've got we've got  
We've got we've got we've got  
We've got we've got we've got  
We've got we've got we've got