

## Exhaust Breath

Circle Jerks

hey there exhaust breath  
planet's stapled to your chest  
chuck of the skies  
your piece of the pie  
with gridlocked ears and dollar signs

don't you know you're out of time

get in line heartless mothers got no soul  
grit your teeth do what you're told  
try as you may you're spinning around  
you're last toss of the dice  
as you're putting those lips to your boss

don't you know you're out of time  
hey there exhaust breath  
what it is ain't what you said  
what the hell goes through your head?

hey mister smog breath  
clean that cage and make your bed  
no remorse for those things you did  
hatching schemes beneath those ribs

don't you know you're out of time  
hey there exhaust breath  
what it is ain't what you said  
your device will be your death

carburetor lungs mudslining crooks  
juggling sharks wolves pitbulls  
styrofoam sandwich bypass to go