Absolve, absolve, absolve
We spent the better part of the day
Waiting for the wave to hit our side of town
It didn't

Absolve, absolve, absolve
I wash my hands of the stuff of legends
And what news of the horizon?
I hear it's all just a horizontal myth
So stop your cruising, start your criticizing, oh

Indulge yourself for once
Feel medium between them

Goddamn your eyes

They just had to be twin prizes waiting for the sun And goddamn your eyes
They just had to be twin prizes waiting for the sun They just had to be twin prizes waiting for the sun

See them sporting those eagle iron-ons You made me swear never to wear? Why did you spend the 90's cowering? Why did you spend the 90's cowering?

And they're singing those inspirationals
You penned back in '72
And the hotels of choice are now toasting your voice
As the spas ring out
"What's another word for 'sacrament?'"

The world woke up one day to proclaim
"Thou shalt not take part in, or make, bad art."
In these tough, tough times friends like mine
Would rather dash than dine
On the bones of what's thrown to them

When a wave of her wand has us back at the pond Taking notes for our crooked underground

The world woke up one day to proclaim
"Thou shalt not make or take part in the bad arts."
You see, the singer sold us out
The guitarist lost his clout on Life-Of-The-Mind Day

When signs become impure again
The crowd doesn't know where or when
To let it all hang out
Bloodlet yourself, street style

You've got the spirit, don't lose the feeling You've got the spirit, don't lose the feeling You've got the spirit, don't lose the feeling You've got the spirit, don't lose the feeling

Don't lose the feeling
(You've got the spirit) Don't lose the feeling

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(You've got the spirit) Don't lose the feeling (You've got the spirit)
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