

And now it's coming on down
A hard and fast regime
I see 'em coming man up
But I'm a fish you cannot clean
Could be it's coming apart
So close they cannot miss
I rise above the silence
To a sea of belligerence
I hear it come to this
Choke on that dialogue
Just how could I predict
When we'd get here man we wouldn't get along
And now it's coming on up
A hard and fast regime
I see them smiling
They're smiling on amphetamines
Absolutely Absolutely Absolutely mine
Try to soothe me get my back up and I'll paint the sky
Absolutely Absolutely Absolutely mine
Try to soothe me get my back up and I'll paint the sky
All told it's a personal bias
try to pry them apart
No question it's one sided
Here where the bones are charred
Could be they're coming on easy
They've mastered their technique
No way to rise above it
I'm sure that it is obscene
It's a driving shame
It's a driving shame
I can peel their paint
It's a driving
It's a driving shame
I can hear them sway
I can hear them sway
I can peel the paint
It's a driving
It's a driving shame
Another inane confession
So bad it makes them cry
So hard to come apart
That thing is mummified
Here now it's torn up easy
A hard and fast regime
I see them smiling
Smiling on amphetamines