

Mud

Himsa

Young dumb fools
Here we come
Dragging what's left of our dirty thoughts
We're feeling young and dumb

Because they come
Out of nowhere
And without a warning
Good morning

Slide out of bed
It's going to take a million cold showers to wash away this mud

We've been slinging
Hey, everyone gets lonely

Even when we're not alone
It can be very scary
Wearing these earth suits
Alien from Mars And Venus came and made this mess

It's no fault of ours
That we're all unclean
She's unclean
He's unclean

Just like our mothers and our fathers
And their mothers and their fathers
And their mothers and their fathers
They all died and Have soiled themselves

And it leeches up through the roots
To the flowers
Where the birds and the bees pollinate
The land with toxic shame

Shame begets shame
Guilt and shame
Toxic shame End this strain