

Still walking out backward  
Storms acid jack trip all over the mold  
Free markets of sunshine  
Violent burns out splattering posts  
Missing misfortune  
What's happening  
Yeah its happening now  
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Sitting on the fence  
All is easier split  
When legs don't hold  
The system folds (2x)

Pills talking it up now  
Your strength it's coming from corners that crawl  
Accented with perfume,  
The smell of death  
From a medicine ball.

In taking up deadly wishes  
From the mouth of a patriots rotting on call  
Pissing on the edge, waiting for the proof  
Sifting the flour to cut with the truth

Thrill's taking the place of  
What's up there sleeps just out of the way  
It's feeding on sunshine  
Never give it up never get in the way

It's taken the heart  
of golden burrowing bugs  
that listen away  
Fitting in a space, thinking it's a race  
Waiting for a "sleeper" pill.

Free dumb  
Free dumb fuckers  
Let the time machine detoxify