## Witness

Mockup flies up the hill left to burn immoral chill Winding clever never storing doubts The kingdoms left to kill Found the pain fond of pain But that feeling back again Out of sorts and sort of a fit Good bye closest one of dealers

Can I get a witness to the other side Of choosers you should all just die I need to speak some things inside To crucify my mind Can I get a witness to be on my side Of users if you change your mind The need to hide the things inside to crucify their minds

What's left of it Left of feeling stripped of meat Ticking crack the glass is cold again The scaly trust cays trusting pain Go to hell what's the hell Is it fortune wrapped do tell Is it wise to smell the other side of all there is to tell

Can I get a witness to the other side Of choosers you should all just die I need to see some things inside To crucify my mind Can I get a witness to be on my side Of users if you change your mind The need to hide the things inside to crucify their minds

Got me stooped on my floor And I'm thinking stupid fall Chemical war of running things Has got to stop blasting the rest of time You gotta get a life You gotta make a body and die Shake your maker go away go on and make some time Now get me out you maybe under my name under my name

You're my everything now come out here and die You gotta pay something now go make your money and die Pain pain now come on where's my money at and die Pain, my pain, the pain, the money and you're burying and die Come on pain make a heart ache make your money get down and get high Ahh come on make your money and die Go on make your....

Beast of the flies reach my wig?? room Come take off my wings So off to Wal-Mart to clean bomb Can we make way for an Amen This round we go This mustache traffic You can make a wish on anything Word lord Super bad this machine Here in the back of my chevy van on a waterbed filled with Chinese tea Restless spirit in my breast saving the best for you Pearls before swine what's yours is mine And the road is calling me If not for your unquenchable kiss I'd be storming the white house demanding to be heard Children crying people dying in the streets and me sucking