

## Natural Decline

Smog

The mind is always working  
The mind is always turning  
The mind is always working  
The mind is always turning  
Things over and over and over  
And over and over

The upside the downside  
The inside the outside  
The sightside the blindside  
The wifeside the fightside  
here is no rest for your brother

Pulleys are clinking  
Ropes are fraying  
Down to thread  
Maybe was made wrong  
Rubbing on the wrong thing  
Or is it just the natural decline  
Of a body sister

The mind is always working  
Out ways to see  
The things I shouldn't see  
And have the things I shouldn't have  
I see the night sky as a jewelry store window  
And my mind is half a brick