

## Gossip

## Suburban Lawns

I don't believe you  
I don't deceive you

Can't you remember?  
Your appeal is slum  
I don't remember

They are not bad now  
These days are cruel  
I need some more to run

I will hit your head now  
I will hit your head now  
I will hit your head now  
I will hit your head now

You're a bit chagrin  
Languid languor  
Oh, stato staunch  
Oh, so welkin

Lies, paradox, a parade of rest  
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