

# All of Our Lives Will Get Tried

## Superjoint Ritual

Sweet spoon pussy, working your tongue  
In a circular motion  
Tie it off, cause it will bleed

There is no sound in here  
A dim bulb swinging slowly

As I'm looking down, it's my life that gets tested  
As I said before, it's me hanging inside the whipping cell  
The brightness surrounds us in spite of Hell  
All our lives will get tried

Sugar cut eighty-eight percent, doggy style pin prick  
Seventies bush, eighties bald

There is no sound in here  
A dim bulb swinging slowly

There went my precious self  
Last chance to see where prayer will lead you...

As I'm looking down, it's my life that gets tested  
As I said before, it's me hanging inside the whipping cell  
The brightness surrounds us in spite of Hell  
All our lives will get tried

Test it, study it  
Think about it when you're lying in a ditch