

Lay the Tarp

The Red Chord

How would you live in a world without pills for everything? Teh world is knee deep in vices and everybody's got one. Huffing paint and snorting dust. Just to keep life out. Excuses are like assholes and yours stinks. Sifting through the bullshit to see what's going on. We are here to find the answers. Now it's time to open up. Now I've seen through the bullshit and know what's going on.

Lies. Lies. It's all lies. It's kinda like pulling teeth. Move it. Lay the tarp to keep it clean. All busted up. It's like some pornographic image. We are here to find the answers. Now it's time to get them out. Don't make me say it again.

Keep it clean.