

Integral Plot

The Skids

Through the crack
Three numbers together
Plan an attack
Deliver the succour
Too outrageous for me
To write of another
Somebody told me
Where is the glamour
Made you a camera
Words go much further
Hard to maintain
How comes the plot
Lost of the strength
No appetite
Remember the cause
Don't say because
I'll fight to the end
Tell the truth
The energy's gone
I'll fight to the end
Tell the truth, the energy's gone.