

Shining Through "san diego summer"

Visit "[san diego summer](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

four benches long
one hexagon
punching the clock
naming the songs

two torches, light
one drunk juggling blind
writ of right
compromise

you induce shame
my ugly little game
you induce shame
my fake pain

I work for a living
I love crunching numbers
my cubicle,
Its like a san diego summer
I drive to and from
can't wait for lunch or for my pension
you want some social stock
I want attention
up, up, and out
silver surfing pink clouds and stars and poems
actually blown
actually jamming square pegs in round holes, come on

you're laid out on all fours
the words won't come out, come out, go
shutup, shutup, shutup, sow
duh dut duh dut du doh

you induce shame
my ugly little game

I work for a living
I love crunching numbers
my cubicle,
Its like a san diego summer
I drive to and from

can't wait for lunch or for my pension
you want some social stock
I want attention

you're too loud, just shutup
you smell like a junkie
no one will touch you
cause you're fucking disgusting
this is me responding
this is me hungry-vulture-crushing
this is me, I call it how I see it,
I repeat it, when I see it wrong I'm stuck with it

I work for a living
I love crunching numbers
my cubicle,
Its like a san diego summer
I drive to and from
can't wait for lunch or for my pension
you want some social stock
I want attention

I wasn't always like this
I wasn't born angry
I played soccer
I loved the sea
I was given everything
everything for free
but all I think about is me

Visit [Shining Through](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.