

## **Time f/ Sole**

### **"Trouble With Kids"**

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(Sole) Ayo Calm, what up devil? I hate those who open veins and hate the sight of blood Although x-ray, I'm still man machine In many ways I'm still a weapon a blunt object An empty vessel, a spaceship Bury me senescent, mutilating a giant's people A giant cleaning to a meteorite that he hurled at the sun I'm trying to go the other way, that's gravity Fleece down wool, my eyes are blue My heels are cracked like so many truths My throats full of glass but I've never had a choice about that And I ran through the long night calling to a world that camping Wondering if the foundation built death up to me Beware when you stare into a can of worms It stares back into you, you'll get your turn These hands build and fill skies with black clouds I know it's wrong but I'd choke a child if I had the balls I ain't sarcastic, the truth hurts Too many mouths and most of us ain't worth our weight in dirt In my youth I was trouble as an adult I was trouble And that's just fitting cuz the world is trouble (Time) They want you dead but we trip over pebbles not mountains We're at 7 billion and counting Let's all share blood, so we can all die Cuz the earth's a spaceship that we gotta let fly Don't get mad the governments on your side That's why they gave us AIDS, it's the pale horse There's 3 more galloping into the sunset Laughing cuz we hate cancer but smoke cigarettes If you wanna go green, then huff a chemtrail and shoot yourself There's too many of you and a ton of me You're a walking maggot meal, they'll lay eggs in you You think they're out to get you but the snake is you So close your eyes baby and pucker for your last kiss Cuz every time you laugh you're a masochist We all complain when it rains, then cry when there's a drought You say you wanna go swimming but you're afraid to drown My heart's a bloody star it's gonna shine into that black hole And when I get rich you could say you knew that asshole They want us dead, that's why they gave us crack in the 80's And that's why there's GMO's and fast food in our babies It's all LA LA LA As we sing for our deaths They follow like lemmings, as they take their last step They take everything for granted including the dust That's why we hate those, who hate

themselves, who love us

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