

## **At The Drive In "Emptiness Is A Mule"**

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There's a place I call home,  
and It's there anymore  
Once upon a crime, with the radio on I was trampled  
underfoot  
By the prince far guard broadcasting  
To your living room two miles from bangladesh  
I will walk your rope without that safety net this member  
is dismembered  
But who still remembers that we're all pretenders

Watch your step because the mule is an empty  
Because the mule is free

Fifth time on the mission  
Her volcano erupted so respect equal's embarrassment  
testosterone coward  
I' m ashamed to be a pig amongst the pork  
That fights the war against the wounded  
And disabled the life I've encountered

Take the time dont you hold your breath  
'cause as the years pass by we turn blue  
You can't be absolute within the obsolete  
So don't whisper and murmur like a fool  
Pick a card from the shuffling base  
But all your kings and queens are gone  
So how the hell do you expect to swim in all your filthy  
cesspool of psalms

Motel coffin deposit, down and out on 6th st. a la japan

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