

At The Drive In "Rascuache"

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Fences with switches
Turn them on
The moats of your homes
Poured salt on these slugs

Mugshot fatigue shimmering
Pacemaker, pace yourself
You were slowly clawing
Your way out
Your way, your way

Pacemaker, pace yourself
You were slowly clawing
Your way out

Tourniquet of gossip
On a board of checkered chess
Suffering probing
In case of emergency

Stampede is coming
Mastodon infantry
Radiate this frequency
And show me just what
The hell you mean

Pacemaker pace yourself
You were slowly clawing
Your way out

Pacemaker pace yourself
You were slowly clawing
Your way out

Pacemaker pace yourself
You were slowly clawing
Your way out

Here comes the bride
Here comes the bride
Lavender and smothered in
Black turpentine

Pacemaker pace yourself
You were slowly clawing
Your way out

Pacemaker pace yourself
You were slowly clawing
Your way out

Pacemaker pace yourself
You were slowly clawing
Your way out

Pacemaker pace yourself
You were slowly clawing
Your way out

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