

## Atmosphere "Verse From..."

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(scratching big slug)

How easily I put my foot into the shoe I now boast

Simply for the chance to wiggle my toes

How little I know, that gets followed down this dead  
end

How much mind I misplace in the name of a girlfriend

When the world bends, and changes it's form

I'll throw a raincoat on and fornicate with a storm

I'll be the same as before, like nothing you've ever  
known

Trying to feel my way through the weather looking for  
home

But till that time arrives I'll keep designing my life

Arrive the need to survive without this disguise

Counter clockwise, cross the Is, dot the ts

And run circles around these docile hypocrisies

They don't understand, good,

Watch how long it took for them to break it down,

And find out it's not just a song it's a way of death

It's a don't take a step, it's a save your breath and then  
came the yes

(scratching rhyme sayer)

So here's an ode to those who feel they're under control

Like they don't have a whole firm hold on their own soul

Nothing but snow, makes for rough when it's cold

You can roll or you can cut your loss and drop your load

From the woman I know that give their partners their all

To the ones that watch and wait for their lovers to fall

To the single file line a mile long in the hall

To the ones that work the cashier jobs down at the strip  
malls

If the rat bites it's tale, you gonna hear it scream

This is not my life, what is it? A dream?

Between letting off steam and empty bottles redeemed

Was it hard for you to pull me apart by the seams?

Take a deep breath so you can smell the city

Put the alcohol down it's fucking up your kidney

No longer will I let them spin me round till I'm dizzy

Either walk away or walk with me

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