## Euphoreador "The Mush And The Might"

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The spout of your mouth Like a river of currency You say behave And I say let's get dirty I want to breed

Circling our minds
Trouble and temptation
Some say the bold and the beautiful
Are inert elite
I just say go fuck yourself
Cause the people who care
Are better everywhere

Sacrosanct silver and grime When out of the sorrow's song Long flung you brung

You better run before you get killed But the hole in the ground Has already been filled With the mush and the might Of a sorrowful sight Of us all pretending to be right

If it taints then it won't be gold
If it breaks we can no longer hold
Them precious foolery
Along with trivial things

Sounds like every Embattlement Sounds like a barrow Well come bare in mind And let you see

THE WHORE OF HUMANITY

You better run before you get killed But the hole in the ground Has already been filled With the mush and the might Of a sorrowful sight Of us all trying to be right And we're wrong

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