

The Bogmen

"The Doubter's Glass"

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Color blast the beautiful
I feel antsy and political
Always doubt the cynical
They want to ruin the world

The air is so polluted
Like Poseidon's halitosis
All the bellies that are blowing it
Whose necks are hung with pearls

The time of our arrival
Is key to our survival
And I have not yet been bitten
By the flies of pessimism, 'mism

Castigate the criminals
Bury the subliminal
The overflow of undertow
Has got us by the balls

But I don't care about negative
Still it sells but doesn't sacrifice
Why should we all pay the price
To build these prison walls?

The time of our arrival
Is key to our survival
And I have not yet been bitten
And the doubter's glass is filled up, filled up

Say hello to sunshine
Say hello to sunshine
Say hello to sunshine
Gimme little moonshine

Say hello to sunshine
Say hello to sunshine
Say hello to sunshine
Say hello to sunshine

Say hello to sunshine
Say hello to sunshine

Say hello to sunshine
Shoot anything that crawls

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