Butt Trumpet"Delirium"

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Ascertain things are left
Vagueness cause it ain't over till it's over
For reasons I have not disovered
I feel full of beans
WAylay outside unseen trouble
Where means are often
PAssing phases

Even-handed young and happy

Wipe out all my sins

You know I cared

You know I've cared I'd care

I'll care

You know I'd care....

Forever

Send up all the one's before

You someday I will soon recover

Breed a star of broken idols

Imagine what it'll be

Slip inside a sheltered corner

Well think I'm fine and never healthy

Criticize my table-manner

I feel full of beans

Chain all my ankles to the sky

Sure I'll soon know before I leave

I promise you I'll give it up

Somehow

I'm going down...down..down..

How???

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