

Leatherface "Soundbites"

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Super furry dromedary and eyes the colour of a dark
red sky
And the weekend should not depend on the
weatherman's weather eye
This is the gilt edge of the wedge an average grey
story
Of a revolutionary who was boring too
This is the *spilt milk stench* of a wretch an average
cold walk home
Avoiding the sunspots and soundbites like snowstorms
A vision that does not focus on the weird but rare
And their total despair the crack whore culture
Mindful of nothing it's catchy and touchy and where is
the wealth
This is the guilt end of the wedge an average grey
story
Of the revolutionary who was boring too
This is the *spilt milk stain* of wretch, an average cold
walk home
Avoiding the sunspots soundbites like snowstorms
And I hope my camel is able to handle all the
treacherous journeys home
And I've smelled your sandals and my camels
And yours are truly second to none
This is the guilt end of the wedge an average grey
story
Of a revolutionary who was boring too
This is the spilt milk smell of wretch an average cold
walk home
And avoiding the sunspots soundbites like snowstorms

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