

Neurotica "Cornucopia"

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Sipping life down through a straw, like Mardi Gras held
in tired hands

Seek my restitution while I'm carving in the sand
Gotta strap it down gotta gotta strap it down to the
battery of control Never the less I've fallin' from much
higher walls

Yeah the chaos running wild All ingredients of denial

State of independence pushing way beyond the limits
pushing pushing forward Still got me thinking to myself
that a wealth of motivations gonna lunge me up The hill
gotta lay it down gotta gotta lay it down spread it out
but never thin Leave a little invitation for my well being
Yea the pathways open wide all the avenues they
collide

Cornucopia of all your angst and aggravation Beaming
down upon the meaning

Grab a little life by the hand gotta understand keep my
eyes ahead Checking in from a time to time with the
visions in my head I'll never understand probably never
makes sense but it need not be so clear One of the
simple reasons why we all are here

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