

Paintbox "Expiry"

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Take it easy! Don't hustle, now you say but I don't
understand it
I leave myself to the strong current, expiry

Bow to be eating, even if the mixture of food upset
myself, I don't give a fuck
I'm buried under the waves of stomach, expiry

Nothing changes now, nothing will be changed
I'm still looking, I'm still looking, I'm still looking

Common daily life and a vortex of more than enough
desires I can't weigh

Nothing changes now, nothing will be changed
I'm throwing fuckin' eye throwing fuckin' throwing love
fucking

So live and get out, look for the decent life
If you live, fulfill your life, you have the instinct of a
living thing
Worldly desires of a living thing, instinct of a living
thing
A living thing

Scratching head, there are countless scars and
selfless
I stop at the crossing

Nothing changes now, nothing will be changed
I'm throwing fuckin' eye throwing fuckin' throwing love
fucking

Crunch the words and swallow them whole
Shit and wipe yourself with your own dirty paper
Only god knows they say but actually you can see it in
the details
You are trustworthy, you are trustworthy
Trustworthy...

