

Pin Drop Violence

"B"

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B

Upload the sound from the telephone line.
Its down periscope better cover your eyes
They burned down the station so long ago,
That a rotting corpses qualifies as a show.

Well play that one later.
They've launched their antenna claws.
Called in a favor while you're choking on their
tentacles.
Falling asleep.
Don't look behind the curtain.
Falling asleep.
Look in the spinning line.

Oh my goodness! oh my goodness!
Rumbly in my tumbly and it's bad for business.
Psychopathic stereo hum.
Sich-a-pathic audio drone.
When you can't put your finger on what's gone wrong,
But you can fall asleep without the television on.
There's a sound in my head and it wont go off.
Buzzing in my head and it wont turn off.

Well play that one later.
They've launched their antenna claws.
Called in a favor while you're choking on their
tentacles.
Falling asleep.
Don't look behind the curtain.
Falling asleep.
Look in the spinning line.

Play that around.
Play that around.
Play that around.

Mommas tell your babies
Not to rest inside your will.
Kids in refrigerators wont scratch their way at and

never will.
It's in their way
It's in the path you take forced or mistake.
It's in the way your will
Not break.
Whether you're right or wrong.
Not break.

Well play that one later.
They've launched their antenna claws.
Called in a favor while you're choking on their
tentacles.
Falling asleep.
Don't worry about the curtain.
Falling asleep.
Look in the spinning line.

Falling asleep.
Don't worry about the curtain.
Falling asleep.
Look in the spinning line...

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