

Shook Ones

"Slaughter Of The Insole"

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I watch it spread. I will it on.
Hey, here it comes; the crippling commodity:
convenience is here
And it's taking what it will.
I will it on as it eats up everything that you say you love.
I wonder why you haven't learned that something's
Just don't fit in it's mouth that's so agape.
This you should.
Yet you fight it as it's tearing for the clothes on your
back.
Just let 'em go. It is a force that calculates and kills with
gold.
Don't risk what can't be bought and sold.
It's tearing you deeper, taking more.
Beyond your skin and through your bone
This is the moment when you must choose what really
does define you.
This is a show be with the gallery and know that you'll
survive.
It's just a show. It's happened before
Rears up and cycles once more
It is a show that you'll live through

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