

The Blue Poptarts

"Zillazilla Vs. Owbobreadthunder"

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I'm going to ambulate this room,
Until we come to our conclusion.
The conclusion's always,
Me leaving right now.
& I know, I know it's my best bet,
Just to forgive and just to forget,
But something tells me otherwise.

Because when holding tight,
Makes holding close seem,
Like universal perfection to me;

This, wont mean a thing in an hour,
Let's try to keep our heads on straight,
The world is shaking.
This, wont mean a thing in an hour,
These cubicles of particles,
Just dust right off my shoulder until they're gone.

You're leaving me alone all day with,
Nothing to do.
These Brain Blasts and Scooby Snacks,
Become more than just, more than just cartoons! x2

Because when holding tight,
Makes holding close seem,
Like universal perfection to me;

This, wont mean a thing in an hour,
Let's try to keep our heads on straight,
The world is shaking.
This, wont mean a thing in an hour,
These cubicles of particles,
Just dust right off my shoulder until they're gone.

Leaving me alone all day with, nothing to do.
Leaving me alone all day with, nothing.
Leaving me alone all day with, nothing to do.
Leaving me alone all day with, nothing! Nothing!

