

The Vindictives "In Pursuit"

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Pumping at a patterned pace
Pissed on in this measured space
There's interference, it's so unstable
But close at hand
I've hoarded all my curiosities
Objects numbered and in place
In succession, like a squadron aimed to please
But makes mistakes that are regrettable
Casualties must lose their skin
Every movement, every stillness means the same thing
Nothing's almost always accurate
Gauges cannot take you home
If I'm mistaken, I'll never know it
Here I go
So I'm in pursuit
I've got new clues
Will you pull over please
I'm in pursuit, of something new
Will you pull over please
I'm in pursuit, I'm in the loop
Will you pull over please
I'm in pursuit, blew a fuse
Pull over
I wanna fly while every single engine dies
One at a time like a soldier fighting paradise
Out in the field underneath a snipers eagle eyes
So when I sleep I can dream about it every night
I wanna run and feel the devil underneath my heels
I wanna whisper in your ear while you're half asleep
And when I scream like a baby for my mommy's milk
I'll take the lead to burn it down and rip it out
Last one there is a rotten egg
Catch me if you can
Arrivederci, sayonara, aurevoir, adios,
See you later alligator,
In awhile crocodile
Say bye-bye, bye-bye.

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