

## **The Vindictives "Structure And Function"**

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Hanging off my arms are the pair of hands  
That I have used to crawl across the lines  
Down the middle of the road thought I had enough,  
But I didn't have a dime to drop at this stop thought  
I'd take a break but I was running out of time  
Pay close attention while I read the rules  
These are the things that make us move /  
Muscle just a little, but pain the most  
Peel the scabs off of your ghost  
Set me loose with a fine to divide  
Before the meter expires and I have to play "Pies in the  
Faces"  
This is the translation and I'm losing my patience  
As well as my faith in a paid vacation  
Metaphase, telephase, prophase, anaphase is how to  
erase  
"Bad Tastes" creations stand up, look around, pull  
together, fall apart,  
Go on sit down and witness your decay  
Shut up, sit down, pay attention, walk don't run  
Keep out dead end, pay attention don't look into the  
sun  
This is fast and this is slow  
Watch how I can stop and go  
Learn everything that you should know  
Aim down the middle and hog the road.

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