

Why "Rubber Traits"

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I want to always be on film,
To be caught in the cut coffee sober
Ding-di-di-ding-di-di-ding-ding-boom-boom-boulder

One scratched lens of...
Of a brand new prescription
Drawing dates from a stacked deck of cards
And doom-doom-doom

I should cut down my caloric intake
I should go to sleep hungry
And wake up with my guts knotted up
And ears open like a burnt down hut

I want my mouth to always taste ablate
But i want, but i want, but (oooooh)
I want to kiss like taffy
Hump gentle on a bed of nails and
Feel salt to widen eyes like a cut-up clam's tongue does
I wanna dump early on that bmt the rest
I want a patch of blue sky to follow me

Unfold an oragami death mask
And cut my dna with rubber traits
Pull apart the double helix like a wishbone
Always be working on a suicide note

I don't want to (oo-ee-oo)
When i feel like i could have gone longer
(repeat x3)

I don't want to (oo-ee-oo)
When i feel like i could have gone...

Productive, fully-charged, cocked and pointed
Keep a tape recorder on my bedside table
Sweats, only the pants that fit the best, no belts, no
cuffs
Walked home yet loose keep heel dies blue to a ten
Watch a fly hit a pane of glass till it gets real bony
His stomach swells up and he dies

I don't want to (oo-ee-oo)
When i feel like i could have gone longer
(repeat x3)

I don't want to (oo-ee-oo)
When i feel like i could have gone...

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