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Les Savy Fav "I.C. Timer"

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On a plain, In a storm; There they prayed and there we got born.

Rarely made, in rare form. Fairly played and fairly forlorn.

God bless the cyborgs at your door, wretching ritch regrets on the bathroom floor it feels like its been here 70 times before.

We wish They would loose their appetites, for alcohol and acolytes Still the starving set their sights on more.

We had the jury hung, we had the Judge strung up, and at the gallows steps the twelve civilians slept.

The drunken doctor almost cried when he saw the cell divide. "In 30 days and 3 weeks time this new body will fit fine!"

"Sit down, stand up." This order is a set up "Sit down, stand up." This set up is a setup I'd trade my mind for the written line! I'd trade my eyes for satellites! I'd trade my hand for iron clamps! I'd trade my lungs for vacuum pumps!

That's what we wanted!

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