Atlas Sound "Verse From"

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(scratching ?big slug?)

How easily I put my foot into the shoe I now boast Simply for the chance to wiggle my toes How little I know, that gets followed down this dead end

How much mind I misplace in the name of a girlfriend When the world bends, and changes its form I?II throw a raincoat on and fornicate with a storm I?II be the same as before, like nothing you?ve ever known

Trying to feel my way through the weather looking for home

But till that time arrives ill keep designing my life Arrive the need to survive without this disguise Counter clockwise, cross the I?s, dot the t?s And run circles around these docile hypocrisies They don?t understand, good,

Watch how long it took for them to break it down, And find out its not just a song it?s a way of death It?s a don?t take a step, it?s a save your breath and then came the yes

(scratching ?rhyme sayer?)

So heres an ode to those who feel they?re under control

Like they don?t have a whole firm hold on their own soul

Nothing but snow, makes for rough when its cold You can roll or you can cut your loss and drop your load From the woman I know that give their partners their all To the ones that watch and wait for their lovers to fall To the single file line a mile long in the hall To the ones that work the cashier jobs down at the strip malls

If the rat bites its tale, you gonna hear it scream ?This is not my life?, what is it? A dream?
Between letting off steam and empty bottles redeemed Was it hard for you to pull me apart by the seams?
Take a deep breath so you can smell the city

Put the alcohol down its fucking up your kidney No longer will I let them spin me round till I?m dizzy Either walk away or walk with me

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