

Bad Meets Evil

"Get Off"

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Lascivious, it's all that i can think of as i drag my feet,
searching
Lika a diogenes, dangerous, the adjectives of the
decasde and of your
Alluring intricacies, i cah see your green-screen
mentality and i can
Feel the sting of it's consequence, and i know i
shouldn't but it's too
Much to ignore, an emotion i deplore, every time i look
at you, i just
Want to do it, i can clench my fist right through it but i
just want
To get off, rectilinear, this direction we've been
heading never
Realizing we are on a runaway machine, angular, the
momentum that does
Turn us one step further on our ladder, one more turn
toward the east,
I realize your green-screen mentality and i know it is
shared by many
More, i know it is quite impossible but i am damned to
find a way to
Revolve the other way, every time i scrutinize i just say
"screw it",
We're on a ride down a blind conduit and i just want to
get off

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