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No Trigger "Fish Eye Lens"

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It's like a tidal wave inside my brain eroding every thought away

Blindfolded, I try spear gun down my own tail of blame Intelligentsia, mediums, media, cameras with heatseekina wit

These couches are like butter to their little bullets So relax before you sit down near the outlet on the wall This is the one-shot America

Let the signs decide the wrong and right Drop some shells tonight and sort the rubble in the morning Along the coastline We are, we are, we are the undertow My nose and lungs burn through as I gently slip below

Millions of tiny bubbles of perspective half-support my body

An image, our future, I feel this and I'm sinking in This broadcast states exactly how my current flows A scurvy ridden rat on just a chunk of wood

These sharks control the stage, bottomless prey and Everybody's bleeding, frenzies eating The flood waters lap at our ceilings We are, we are, we are the undertow My nose and lungs burn through as I gently slip below

Let the search begin The tide is high and the bends are kicking in, No movement These legs and arms are numb Waterlogged and sun burnt, bloated and belly up now My eyes are bleeding Oh no, oh no, oh no! I dove right in I said my peace Hypocritical me

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