Of Montreal "Exorcismic Breeding Knife"

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There's flash of dead eyed in these horse faced hours of ours

Don't let this be how I'll be remembered

The truest humanity seems to be in dialogue
Torn to paper shredded cowboy menace
True love never hated
The two donkey childs that will be remembered for our hearing

Is there a therapist?
Is there a psychosis?
Is there a comedy outside?
How can you perform, how can you operate?
Is there a solution then?
Why is there an apocalyse?
There's no such thing

How can you operate, how can you perform, how can you exploit?
How can you operate, how can you operate, how can you perform?
How... can you operate, how can you perform?
How can you operate, how can you perform?
How...

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