

Oh, Sleeper

"Kettle"

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Corner curt mindless morally is bankrupt
Here fitting nicely staying as it once was
A blissful sensation the head tripping cave in
To feel the head shaken begin to collapse in the
wiretap feast of dreams

Where taken lightly clouded as light serene
Flame throwing tarot all in a line descends
An instant receiving was better untreated
All problems lying low just under the skins glow
The scarring convergence screams with serious sides
affecting

A serious inability to cease the faction a long door
closing in the
Face react
Toward a lonely lesson offering retraction
A memory hanging on now hung by the neck

It's overly twisted rape and remind of waste
In devious flavors direct in defiling shame
When playing with fire and burnt out desire a kettle of
blackness
Already fell into
A pit of our own device

A serious disability devout the system a sharp wedge
dripping through
The back up ahead
Toward one vicious world wide assumption
A forced upon dictatorship the futures dead

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The scarring convergence screams
With serious sides affecting

