

Bearsuit "Drinkink"

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Loud loud loud
Treadmill for the cortex that is stretched -
You'll like what happens when you look for it
Sound sound sound
If necessary reject tat which clogs potential casing for
the thick black stuff
I've got something you like
I've got...
I've got something you...
So fill me up to the brim
Fill me up to the brim
Until my head caves in
I'm feeling like - drinkink
Drown drown drown
What happens if the ink pours out your pores? -
Well that's the price you have to pay my friend

Space space space
Trim the fat from all around -
It comes from places you haven't even tried before
I've got something you like...
So fill me up to the brim... drinkink
Don't -
Look there -
Even under rocks and walls -
You won't find it there -
It tastes to me -
Cigars and tea -
So smoke it -
Time is sacrascanct to all our causes
So fill me up to the brim... drinkink
I've got something you like
I've got something you like

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