

## P.O.S. "Duct Tape"

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[First Verse]

In fuzzy focus, he sees downtown  
A blue pick-up that's kinda rusted  
Mystery formed a process of pain with faces dusted  
Or a red cap to a crack vial in front of a crack pipe  
He sees a cat on it's last life  
A Father, never mistaken for a dad  
Never mistaken by a guy that never had  
He sees Heaven's fallen angel place a hand upon a  
mother  
and wipe the tears away  
Tell 'em it will be alright (alright!)  
So, sleep tight, cus sleep might  
Be the perfect escape for a man who leaves you in the  
night  
So, sleep soundly and sleep good  
It's the last words before he clips his wings for good  
Arch-Angelic, My chemical hard apprenticeship  
You can't learn to be outspoke by another marksman's  
shit.  
That's inherent  
It's build things or hop in the crosshairs.  
Hard to kill an Angel, that's apparent.

[Chorus]

Mama drinks pepsi, Papa drinks gin  
Papa gets drunk and a relationship begins  
Papa, lady, Liquor form a love that won't break  
Mama caught them cheating, it was too much to take  
Baby had an angel, baby had a dad

Baby had nothing but a reason to be mad  
But Baby's got a Mama and a roll of duct tape  
and that's something, They got a love that won't break

[Second Verse]

Bringing it right back to the wrong fucking side of a  
man  
Bringing it right back to a psalm and a backhand  
A sad man, got up, waited by a trash can  
What is he? Five or six years old?

There is no angel no more  
Just a Devil with a jones that he can't stand.  
A level pass high, passed by, he can't land.  
Last chance, Last chance, last possible second to  
advance.  
But you left him in the distance, nothing but resistance  
Nothing but pissed pants and anger  
How can you explain that you're dead when you're a  
stranger.  
You talk to it, you dodge bullets, thank god you're swift  
They cough up blood and choke on it  
You're not needed, you're not welcome back here in  
Minneapolis  
You're not worth shit, you're not worth shit, You're not  
worth shit  
Put that in your crack pipe and smoke it the fuck up  
Alright

[Chorus]

Mama drinks pepsi, Papa drinks gin  
Papa gets drunk and a relationship begins  
Papa, lady, Liquor form a love that won't break  
Mama caught them cheating, it was too much to take  
Baby had an angel, Baby had a dad  
Baby had nothing but a reason to be mad  
But Baby's got a Mama and a roll of duct tape  
And that's something, they got a love that won't break

[Whispered Chorus]

Drinks Pepsi, Drinks Gin  
Gets Drunk, Begins  
Papa, Lady, liquor form a love that won't break  
It's too much to take (to take)  
Had an Angel, had a Dad  
Baby had nothing but a reason to be mad  
and a roll of duct tape  
and that's something  
They got a love that won't break (won't break)

[Modified Chorus and Outro]

Mama drinks pepsi, Papa drinks gin  
Papa gets drunk and a relationship begins  
Papa, lady, Liquor form a love that won't break  
Mama caught them cheating, it was too much to take  
Baby had an angel, baby had a mom who could take  
the pain for him  
Duct Tape, Duct Tape, Duct Tape, Duct Tape  
Tape It, Tape it up, Tape it up, Tape it up, Duct Tape

