

## Al Yell

### "Crux"

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I've got the back sack madness and an ace up my sleeve  
I'm going up, down, around before I pick up and leave  
I'm wearing red because I'm dead on a Saturday night  
You best believe I'm gonna pa pa party and fight  
Without a sound I'm making loud all that you can't conceive  
Bringing down the house erecting what you need to see  
And what you be is what you see until it's xyz  
And then the Mud Pill Palace is your ecstasy  
Got a front row seat and I'm making the scene  
I've got the biggest dream dreamed, you've got a little machine  
And then you stu-stu-stutter looking blankly at me  
Because you can't understand what you cannot see  
See because bigger isn't better if it's up against me  
For every move you think you've got I've got a hundred at least  
Show me what you got, show me what, now, what you can play  
Try to get a grip as you watch me walking away

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