

## All Too Much "Warning"

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All Too Much ---Warning

In troubled times, I often tend to lean  
Towards the breeze, towards the means of life  
And if I get the chance to move the day  
In the way, my mind like to wander  
With butterflies, fly at night

Warning, warning  
They're out to clone the land  
Warning, warning  
In that mixed up human head

As I close my eyes, the demon flies  
With purple waves and teeth that sing  
And as it (????) my skin, I start to grin  
At plastic walls of utter sins  
Soon, plexiglas seals my faith from  
Tidal waves, they shock (????)

Warning, warning  
They're out to clone the land  
Warning, warning  
Those crazy human heads

Out of sight, they're in my mind again  
Like bumblebees, they swarm at me  
They like the sky, they squint our eyes  
To waterfalls, begin the talks  
Unshift the skin to freeze the spell  
It comforts me, leaning toward the breeze

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Those mixed up human heads

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