

## Fermented Sloths

### "Vegetated State"

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Splat by the fence  
Wait for her to call your name  
My gun's been spun  
Time for waste: Brains and Membranes

Vegetation serving youth  
Some like it bitter  
Another phrase is misunderstood  
"Some like to like things"  
Rise and fall, no one knows  
Mass adaptation  
All we know is "Save our souls"  
It's rather tempting

Hope and fate are sewn with strain  
Sweated palms and seeds of vintage  
Strife, strife  
But I wanted life  
Hesitation is the present of discrepancy.

(\*scream\*)

Spent by the fence  
Now she waits another wave  
My gun's enough  
I hope he falls, so she won't be afraid  
Vegetation serving youth  
I like it bitter  
If a phrase is misunderstood  
I'd fall, so she might take the reigns  
Rise and fall, no one knows  
Mental castration  
All we know is "Save our souls"  
It's what we live for anyway...

Hope and fate are sewn with strain  
Sweated palms and seeds of vintage  
Strife, strife  
I lack a life  
Hesitation is meant to be beautiful.

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