

## Sonic Syndicate

### "The Dripping Dream"

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Single fold sick insert design in junk  
Grocery bag sleeve all the colours drunk  
Texts of confusion and joy  
Pink plastic pressing for bratfink  
That's right/he's gone/wrapped up/chiffon  
Sealed tight/hung up/street mouth/sad pup  
Shards of sweetshine of voice and flute  
Street mouth decodes the bluesking dude  
Girlfriends will love the way we clip  
Our split release on the thrashman  
On top/a drop/fake blood/fresh mud  
They're gone/for good/except/this one  
Howling scriptures to the mother earth  
O mother Africa awake yr son  
To all the mommas with the money eyes  
This kind of love comes as no surprise  
Caught shadow/in sex meadow  
Little darlings describe the scene  
Purring notions of the dripping dream  
We've been searching for the cream dream wax  
Lathe killers make the meters crack  
Caught shadow/in sex meadow  
Purring notions of the dripping dream  
The kinda girls with the money eyes  
Howling scriptures to the mother earth  
O mother Africa awake yr sun  
Caught shadow/in sex meadow  
Little darlings describe the scene  
To all the mommas with the money eyes  
Purring notions of the dripping dream  
This kinda love comes in any size  
Sensation shaking us from sleep  
Hey Ethiopia were free  
The dripping dream in cream-o-wax  
Disk drops from yr hand and it cracks

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