

TCP

"He's Like You"

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he's a modern man who lost his calling
when the year began he felt like steel
now he's sinking fast it's quite
appalling
in a desperate gasp he cry's
here

Ooh you love him, ooh ya do
Ooh you love him, cause he's
like you

he use to dream a lot
got started good then lost the heart
and then one day the heart departs
he tumbles
down in a hole he can't
resolve
how to live
God forbid!
he grinds
he grinds

his brain is mash potato
psychotic elevated
he got no better than a 50/50 chance

condition aggravated
contortion nerve related
his hand is fisted for a monumental smash

he grinds
he grinds!

he's a modern man who lost his feeling
in a circumstance assumed insane
now the die is cast and time keeps dealing
to forget the past he hides the pain
if the god in man can spark a healing
in a blinding flash his life could change

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