

Anima

"Street Flash"

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Does anyone in here get hit
With inside fever?
So bad sometimes it's hard
To move around
They'll show you all the things
You are not doing
Instead of helping you they'll
Lock you out
And you're whining you shouldn't waste your money
But the couch fibers keep you inside
So I'm so sorry I came in
Late this evening
But all the clocks around
The town had died
And all the fruit store's colors
Were so bright
With couples smiling
Cooking things tonight
And what were all those
Troubles on my mind
Oh I took a walk

The room is filled with men and coke
And I don't break 'til midnight shock
Are you feeling warm tonight?
Turn it down? Well, I just might
The room is filled with ancient apes
Where I've been and what I ate
What I asked you drill them out
And... every little doubt
The room is filled with gummy bears
Electric shavers, ingrown hairs
I keep the curtains high enough
You sleep on cotton, rest in fluff
The room is filled with catalogues
Encyclopaedias, books enough
To keep me busy in the morning
Sun sets fast without warning
The room is filled with cords and plugs
Electronic translucent bugs
And what's that crawling all around?

What's that twitching, is it still ALIVE! ?
Is it still ALIVE! ?
Is it still ALIVE! ?

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Yes I took a walk

Oh I like a walk

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