

## **The Ghost Of A Thousand "New Toy"**

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Well is come in fits and waivers  
Black swarm wallows in the base of her spine she  
speaks  
Funny little passes at the dead and the incomplete

Say?  
What's that, you've got an answer for time  
Tick tock tick tock tick tock think of yourself  
It's not a sensible failure.

Chrome and blood and finger waving  
Shiny little fuckers in their shiny little cars  
Buffing up your buddies like you under a microscope

Say?  
What's that, you've got an answer for time  
Tick tock tick tock tick tock think of yourself  
It's not a sensible failure

Baby's got a new toy, in a green purse  
Baby's got a new toy, in the back yard  
(Back down idiot, back down turn left run right)

Say?  
What's that, you've got an answer for time  
Tick tock tick tock tick tock think of yourself  
It's not a sensible failure

Baby's got a new toy, in a green purse  
Baby's got a new toy, in the back yard

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