

Honeycreeper

"These Days"

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Punching people in the brain
Seducing myself with the blame
For the anti-me antagonists
The army armed with tightened fists
Which is everyone everywhere

Punching myself in the brain
Reduce myself to loath and shame
I'm the anti-me antagonist
The mobbing mob with shot gun fists
Is still everyone everywhere

These days I'm a lover not a fighter
I'm a kisser not a biter
And there's no such thing as right or wrong
Because everything's just right
And it's all because of you

Punching people in the brain
Seducing myself with the pain
Of the anti-me antagonists
The ganging gang with switch blade wrists
Which is everyone everywhere

Punching myself in the brain
Induce myself to go insane
Like the anti-me antagonists
The saintly saints with bandaged wrists
Which is everyone everywhere

These days I'm a lover not a fighter
I'm a kisser not a biter
And there's no such thing as right or wrong
These days I'm a giver not a taker
I'm a goodness sake forsaker
And there's not such thing as right or wrong
Because everything's just right
And it's all because of you

The days of nothing are gone
You're the realness I rely on

The days of nothing are gone
You're the realness I rely on

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