

Dark Time Sunshine

"Rock Off"

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I am V, turn the three locks off, I think
I left the television screen on so I can sink
Into the stuff that I reckon, I need this life to think,
In order to carry the victory that calculus leak.
On a matter is the herm side I'm sharing,
Next to the gigantics equipment in my mayor.
With a basket with affilions toys in it,
Nickel is this game, amongst the best game authentic,
My grey old bike, balcony, table, jerk and trees,
Scrolls loan, house attrosions that my day would see.
We're all in the Indian food, go up the stairwell,
My office's in the safe, we're all to go with the bump
tender smell.

Rock, rock off.
Go ahead and get your rock, rock off,
Why don't you get your rock, rock off?
Right on let bygons, be bygons,
We're all looking back, we're gone
Rock, rock off,
Just get your rock, rock off,
Go ahead and get your rock, rock off,
Right on let bygons, be bygons,
We're all looking back, we're gone.

The place invest in me, go round this fire place to
watch,
Huskies and Hawks games until the scab rubs them
off,
Me wine off the books, I need some bit of caffeine,
But not too much, because ames is like a bad dream.
But give thanks and continue to dream,
Is what I tell myself even though I don't remember my
dreams.
But I remember those things that I pulled out of them,
Took 'em or made them reality that I low run,
International, galactic in testament,
Cover this spectrum with arms closed, that's evident.
Yeah, I'm magnificent, but not special educated,
Yet I get my piece of three or all four, now say it.

Rock, rock off.
Go ahead and get your rock, rock off,
Why don't you get your rock, rock off?
Right on let bygons, be bygons,
We're all looking back, we're gone
Rock, rock off,
Just get your rock, rock off,
Go ahead and get your rock, rock off,
Right on let bygons, be bygons,
We're all looking back, we're gone.

As we're working it together wander under the bridge,
It is forgotten, never hold a grudge as long as I live,
You be lifted calm, we can live down the staircase,
With pale face, soaking eyes, in the spring, I'm safe.
Put it behind me like past offs and backer dancers,
The answers I'm looking for have no words, just cure to
cancers.

And make it possible to you to survive at least a day
long
DTS for your stress, I think that's what you long for.
But the way is overdue, suck at helping,
Mister savannah, can't cope, a brother's now training.
But not the type of training you used to see in frequent,
We're over the top, over your head, over everybody's
deceit.

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