

Grüvis Malt

"Even The Scars Forget The Wounds"

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Give your child a gun to kill a natural reaction
Wrap him up in film and he will be your movie star
It's a sad world...but even the scars forget the wounds
(x2)

So natural to keep the world at your feet
The same children run from vegetables
That speak daily to the dead
It's natural, oxygen dirt bloodstains skin and sexual
tension
Wanting more than you can have
Having more than you know what to do with
It's natural, running in front of cars
You'll probably live forever
Paint your face with plastic, naturally
Smile like a sunrise
Smile like a cash register

Smile like only a lonely child can do
He's your last four dollars so spend him well
Like only a lonely child can do
Hear the market crumble in time

Security on a Saturday morning
Picking glory out of the garbage with a rope of gold

Give your child a gun to kill a natural reaction
Wrap him up in film and he will be your movie star
It's a sad world...but even the scars forget the wounds
(x2)

We don't look so good, anonymous bruises and such
Who knew "forgive and forget" could be used as a
crutch
Making yes-yes-guy-sparkletooth-photo-op-agreements
with our perpetrators
I pay allegiance to the Worldwide Windshield Wiper.
And it could be a good thing to limp and smile at the
same time
But not if you'll be limping through a funeral line
History is last year's fashion design:

Forgetting the whole point of what I just said so you can
hear my next...

So natural to keep the world at your feet
Got your name in a book somewhere, there's no need
to speak
It's natural oxygen tanks sweat stains pre-milenium
tension
Everything you own in numbers
Looking for love and all you find are numbers
Buying gifts for 147-862 87, 57, 37 XO XO
Natural like Maltodextrin and Yellow #5
Life's glow comes from the shoeshine
Naturally one important piece in a big machine
Plug the incubator in and read a magazine
The children will be presidents and beauty queens
So

Smile like a factory
He's your last four dollars so spend him well
Like only a lonely child can do
Hear the market crumble in time

Give your child a gun to kill a natural reaction
Wrap him up in film and he will be your movie star
It's a sad world...but even the scars forget the wounds
(x2)

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