

Invitro

"Ridiculist"

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Emergency's got me taking steps to stop the gun that's
pointing at my head
Making me tear my eyes right out

Lately they're selling shit that I don't need
The celebrity scrolls, of what they all look like
And who they blow

I hate it
Ridiculist
I hate it
It's all just known, it's ridiculous, quiet it's ridiculous

Day after day a beetle's dead the worlds a threat
So what is what your saying
The world has gone to hell, no no

Not true
Say out loud, what you're thinking
Say to us, it's all fulfilled
It attracts us to kill us all, to make us angry pills

No we won't fall
I hate it
Ridiculist
I hate it
You think that there's a master or a pastor for your
answer

But the mother of your practice is asleep in a cave
She's got a wire to her brain, think that's your brain

So what does she say when the blood begins to rain
Oops I'm sorry, no not true
Say out loud, what you're thinking

Say to us, it's all fulfilled attracts us to kill us all
No we won't fall

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