

Mortisabstract

"Lost Innocence"

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V1: Pollution of carnal lucrative mind-state designed
with in eyes defiant to the divine Rewind the white line
sniffs good time through the seven squared four lines
Do you have any remorse for what you do behind the
creaked door? Mellow high careless smelt by
embarrassed kid Smoke fuels travel up young nasal
after passing through the bars of a cradle Lungs try to
expunge the mess stuck coughing through a nights
rest Letting Jerry Springer baby-sit as you rob a Shell to
pay the rest A dent in Child's psyche now a queer eye
he might be Make sure you're ready to start a family
and could take care of yourself Change the habits
abate the curse Birth vitality to a kids health Spelt C-O-
N-S-I-S-T-E-N-T Be consistent (Chorus) This is not how it
was this is not how it should be This is not how it was
meant to be at all We gotta wake up x4 V2: Whatever
happened to the hopscotch innocence we as little kids
possessed? we lost it Now possessing thoughts vexing
into cold sweats unresting I never say that I'm above
earthlings 'cause I myself am a blessed curse of
anomaly Irony severs sorrow doubling as a thought I
reside inside the wintry chill of a secure hand as SOME
LIKE IT HOT Where has the laughter gone? With the
lose of innocence What do we trust in? With the lost of
innocence We gotta get it back somehow (Chorus) It's
like one step forward and two steps back It always
happeneds like that Before the 9 to 5 drains you of
your vision Before fraudulent politics Before the
comprehension of hypocrisy Before you thought to
question what you learned Before jealousy Before
shame Before the feeling of worthlessness Before
being let down made us desensitized Before
materialism Before the lose of faith Before we stopped
dreaming... Don't stop dreaming

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