

Mortisabstract f/ 202

"Drive"

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(Chorus) How we drivin' in this life full of strife curves
Might swerve Motives and ambition take a turn for the
worst Rubbernecker watch yours Mortisabstract: Yo, I
fly the coop elude dreaded blues of the boob-tube I live
in my civic and it ports me to dreams of intrinsic things
See my car's a safe haven from 80 sinister thoughts a
day Don't let dishonesty steer the wheel Peeling out
with doubt led by simpleton's navigation Their puny
prerogatives off a bit Off center Off to litter lectures out
of automobiles they use as lecterns You shine little
light with your first quarter moon crescent Me and 202
beam with crazy sunshine mentality on fallacy vamps,
man Be careful of what you're driven by heed all yellow
signs before your carriage morphs to pumpkin Some
are driven by assumption Some are driven by their
hunger Some are driven by the need Some are driven
by the seed Some are driven, some are not Some live
just to stop traffic Just (just) honk! (Chorus) 202: Driven
with the force of two monsoons My ambition gets
visions in the suns light and stay bright like a full moon
Cut through motorists' by the billions Unmoved us two
Are forced to pull you Road signs are clear but do not
see through I live a little different weather you're
gettin' it 'cause times are short for what we fight for
Trust slow bust and grow But before I go "oh no" I don't
take directions from lost souls Blind leading the blind
with white poles By far mine is nascar yeah bro I drive
bro deep rooted where I'm moving like I'm on some
hydro's let's go (Chorus)

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