

CATAPULT

1. BRIEFLY INTERRUPTED

I see a hollow eyes
I see a sunken face
You reach up to the skies
Then grab a thorn in place
I'm nothing if I'm here
You think that I'm all there
A feeling that we get among the stars of all the fables and we bear

I realize my mange
I realize my place in world
To fortunate estrange
A simple type of circle swirl
You cannot take my mind
You cannot steal my soul
A physics is my times
A physics of a bowling ball goes rolling down the lane

2. CRASH TEST

Oh, one day, one day I can find it there
Wrapped among all the steel and a steering wheel
Hope my soul was a speed bump, I flew the air
Hit a crowd of pedestrians in the air

You want a misery pain
You want a misery pain

Flights in time, a season of aerilons
Make some haste with a ring of aluminum
Cut and paste old memories of landing gear
Stop to waste any air that we breathe away

You want a misery pain
You want a misery pain

You want a misery pain
You want a misery pain

3. INJURIOUS

It's a range of indictment
Leaning out a window
It's a stupid refinement
Breaking out a window

I feel a time of the legions of night
I'm yearning for a place in a cooler environment

It's a simple collusion
Out on the horizon
From a magic evolution
Catching all the right ones

I feel a choice of a window of light
I feel injurious in a stable environment

Take my heart
Alone I linger
Take my heart
Alone I linger

It's an ancient invite us
To a fallen party
Forstall any martyrs
Sinister aquatics

To see a fish swimming inside a king
I am impervious in a metal environment

Take my heart
Alone I linger
Take my heart
Alone I linger

4. LAUGHING GAS

The face of the hollow men, mystery time
I find myself in all the other crimes
Compassion will kill all the misery time
The face of the smiles be the lift of life
Redemption is always the fellow trade
It follows the fall and the winter sane
He lean inside of the bitter storm
He lean a pain of the bitter man

Cannot see the reasoning
Cannot feel the glorious
Cannot see the reasoning
Cannot feel the glorious life

Innocuous breath into air we breathe
In conscience we fire on all cylinders
Fortell all the patience of angry men
Into a belief in the good of man

5. SPYLINE

You gotta weigh my life
Can I fault enchanted illusion
It never is ok about
A golden cane revolution
And the walls closing in
With a ball and chain get illusion
And the screen goes dark
And the holy rolling moon shuns

With a hissing dying
With a timid one tease
With a timid all night
Don't lie in tins of fleece
With the timid old lies
With a flipped house
With a candlestick and a whole dark town
With a fable lost

Spyline

I gotta find that spy and I'll take her off to prison
Into a dusty ride and cover all the windows
She has a lugar stick and a shoe inside her passion
I gotta catch that gracious type as fast as I can

I gotta fast fast ride
I gotta electric goose
I gotta cucumber that doubles as a missile
I gotta cyanide
I gotta watch that fly

Spyline

Spyline

6. TAKE A PICTURE

Future in the past
It rushes by you like a hurricane
Oh future in the past
You see it whipping by in all the way
Oh future in the past
Take it now and blow the wind away
My future in the past
It blows around sciroccos in my way

Oh let it wind in

This is a long time alone
It's simple line
It's similar to gave a license throne
You see
You cannot take a picture of my pain
I mean

You stand in front of me like
With a smile and blow the candles out
You mean a bone
To me
Take a picture
Take a picture of me

Oh let it wind in

7. TO MALIGN UNDER

I crave to malign under
A graven image
Of space and image
A fortune in a deep crevice
A humble purpose
Of time and science
You play Halloween
Your demons are boiling, boiling through a screen

Going down
To get it in a mass
A nasty mass of reception there
To get a long town
A nasty little town
A nasty little town
Where people come to raise
And raise the dead from there
A nasty little town
Where people get to raise
And a salty cascade
You can't go beige junk
I gotta bought a bay
A nasty little town

Let pour down from the parapets
Onto the beast melting the skin
To kill all malign under
To undertand isn't to wonder
To kill animal magic
Is wrong, it is wrong

Yucatan Dan, I called that man
You culled his face, you called him a man
An animal saved, an animal down
You called him man
You call him an animal saved
An animal down
A creepy little place, a creepy little town
An animal down, a man is down
You called him insane, you called him around
You animal man, an animal down
A creepy little place, a creepy little town
A fetid little town, a fetid little town

8. IODINE

I am Cain
And idle wild
Paint your neck
With iodine
Take a witch
Break her spell
Paint her face
With iodine

Cane me
Shoe shoe shines
Fix my gash
With iodine
Have a rest
With my spine
Fill the earth
With iodine
Now I'm old
Nothing cured
Long is gone
The iodine

Take me with iodine
(Going down)

Giddy up
Little boy
Fix that cut
With iodine
Sinner souls
Sinner toys
Devil's cure
With iodine

Take me with iodine
(Going down)

9. HIP MONSTERS

I feel rather defenseless
I'm losing my mind
I break into the atmosphere
I'm taking all signs
Reasonableness
Can't bowl on our team
I finger low rays
A hummer and a cane
Cain Cain Cain was
Killing old Able
A chain and ball tease
He said I'm on the table

Hip monsters and devils
Hip monsters and devils

There's butter on the table
Where creepy crawlers live
They feel so defenseless
The same as all my friends
Insinuating evil
And laughing as a pool
And academic legions
They take me as a fool

Hip monsters and devils
Hip monsters and devils

10. GLUE OF LIFE

A lonely harmony time now hey now
A sting from a nettle species is hey now
Branding among the apostles fortune
A Sanskrit papyrus is swinging hey now

Hey the glue of life
Hey the glue of life

Oh, I'm going to feel no pain from day now
Say, you gotta lot of anticipate now
Cruel if it seems you gotta leave me
Try fit it into a sleeve of sand now

Hey the glue of life
Hey the glue of life

A lonely highway is not a special
The pieces of living are woven into
The synchronous styles of a world together
The pieces of world are just life in a puzzle

Hey the glue of life
Hey the glue of life

11. DANGER!

There's a danger round the corner
Of a real mind with a real pain
And a crossbow frame of mind
There's a reason for my anger
And a whipping post of a mental kind
Isn't really there I mind

It is fortune, it is circles
Of an endless cowl in a state of flux
As I end my mind

Read a little mind

Mystic grievings of a soldier
On a stick of thorns from a bastion eye
Of a laser guide
Intuition of a martyr
In a blackened day from a melting
Of the soul

Read a little mind

12. UNDER THE TROPIDERO

Hungry hungry bible belt
To where the gogo girls believe
Can't see the bible sinner heaven sent
Can't see the bible on my knees
There is a reason why they haven't gone
By the way the world to see
I get along alone the bible belt
To get along with a girl in heels

You pay the hungry hungry bible belt
It's not a five and dime we play
The drinks are free but then you pay for them
The girl's a smoky devotee
The colored lights, the pole, the stereo
To carry hips, they rock around
The crooked smile, the eyes, they look at you
Can be the only human sound

Oh well we run and we run from the tropic girls
As the cha ching of the money
Catch a fly in the web of the stockings hon
And the man like a primitive monkey
If we see them and they look at you
Wasted skin from a light that is burning
If the seed was a plant then a busy night
And back to school in the morning honey

