

I Fucked Your Dad

Bear Vs. Shark

These problems I'm having all
Of structure and dreaming of
Of humans and animals and beautiful people
The grass that we nurtured all
When thoughts equal dreams and still
These conflicts directed to the conquering people
To be in a garden with a skyline perverted by
You were my first day, my first day of silence
We're marching a rat race all through the day
Our hands on the home, head for home
The science of driveways to captives.

Lyrics provided by

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