

# Sleeping Androids do Dream Electric Sheep

## Crime In Stereo

Everywhere in vans and behind garage doors, a hospice  
ward of all the kids we know foregoing student loans  
to watch the joints play catch up with bored. set life  
supports, prepare to deport. these are the years that  
scatter the young into doctors and drunks. so we take  
such sweet speed. the best it could be is life work  
free. it's the allergies of labor again, and the hourly wages can't  
save us finances be damned. anywhere in bands. we're  
gone once the summer hits gone to feel the elegance of  
fuel and transit and sleep and the terror of streets  
as the rumble strips breathe deep. these are the years  
that scatter the young into doctors and drunks. why  
did this storm wait so long on us. safe to say i'm  
never going home to live the way i was before. waiting  
for my life to implode with the sheer force of the  
workforce. safe to say i'm never going home to live  
the way i was before, fucked up on the coming storm of  
credit reports and cash withdrawals. so then we'll go  
if fortune exists farther than at home on the open  
road where the small experience grows . we'll go

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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