

The View

Pocket Satellite

Your gun went off
Well, you shot off your mouth
And look where it got you
My mouth runs on too
Shouts from both sides
"Well, we've got the land
But they've got the view"
Well, now here's the clue
Life, it rents us
And yeah, I hope it put plenty on you
Well, I hope mine did too
As life gets longer, awful feels softer
Well, it feels pretty soft to me
And if it takes shit to make bliss
Then I feel pretty blissfully
Your gun went off
Well, you shot off your mouth
And look where it got you
My mouth runs on too
Shouts from both sides
"Well, we've got the land
But they've got the view"
Well, now here's the clue
We are fixed right where we stand
Life, it rents us
And yeah, I hope it put plenty on you
Well, I hope mine did too
We are fixed right where we are
As life gets longer, awful feels softer
Well, it feels pretty soft to me
And if it takes shit to make bliss
Well, I feel pretty blissfully
For every invention made how much time did we save?
We're not much farther than we were in the cave
As life gets longer, awful feels softer
And it feels pretty soft to me
And if it takes shit to make bliss
Well, I feel pretty blissfully
If life's not beautiful without the pain

Well, I'd just rather never ever even see beauty again
Well, as life gets longer, awful feels softer
And it feels pretty soft to me
For every good deed done there is a crime committed
We are fixed
For every step ahead we could have just been seated
We are fixed
As life gets longer, awful feels softer
Well, it feels pretty soft to me
And if it takes shit to make bliss
Well, I feel pretty blissfully
We are fixed, we are fixed
We are fixed right where we stand

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