

Caliber

Vietti

mumbling monosyllabic moments
nobody understands
life's too short for explanations
you've got too many big plans
you've mapped out every single second
of what you'll do when you're done
you keep your caliber loaded
no-one's gonna fuck this up you drive the exact speed limit
keep on a track or your miles
listen to radio music
smiling when everyone else smiles
you should take a beating willing
do it in the name of the cause
do it for the feeling that one day
maybe you could be your own boss
maybe get a beautiful woman
get a fat piece of land
get a couple of kids
a prototypical civilian
housing towards the future
mining towards the sun
you keep your caliber loaded
no-one's gonna fuck this up you have got to stay on top
don't forget to load it up

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