

Tayzee Nub

Califone

Maizee, don't wait around
Steal another day
Competition dancers drop and snap their necks and fold
Shade too careful when you come
Weather slices through your ghost
Open your mouth, what are you wrecking now?
Half assed translation thrown
All your devices laid
Weather holds you like a child
Then puts you back down
Never could pull the trigger, even if you tried
Open your mouth, what are you wrecking now?
Small behind the metal
Swallow everything
Cello words to noise
Ripening and laced
The satellites are growing vines
What are you wrecking now
Careful when you come

Songwriters

Temistoclas Hugo RutiliPublished by

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