2 Hip Soul

Cymbals Eat Guitars

I learned to scream to "Bone Machine"
My windshield spit was glistening
The light refracted beautifully
On Wells Mills road
Smelling every chimney
I swallowed this world in a fevered dreamWinding fire roads
Cause I bought me a 2 Hip Soul
The campground in the park
Swastikas carved in the bark
Carved in the bark
Sesta fell face first into the fire pit
We had to find a new place to drink
Months pass, he's back in class
In a compression sleeve and a mask
Beneath his Carhartt coat
And his John Deere hat
His stoned blue eyes
Snowed in on vicodin
His comeuppance came for the things he did
At Popcorn Park Zoo he clubbed ostriches
We all took to calling him the Phantom
The Phantom of Pinelands High SchoolBut they knew my game
Every rich kid's basement smells the same
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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