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.

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/