Push The Button

Meat Puppets

With a mind that's sick and crazy
Put together like a baby in a fist fight
Here comes an angel flying
Like a moth to a backyard bug-lightOne mind two hearts somehow got torn apart and healed
But never grew together
Like a rock tied to a feather
The ocean's parted for the boiling ice cream vendor
The condor circles in the vapor up aboveThe misses cheering
As the worm departs the apple
The old machinery
Has registered its loveIn the air there is a rumbling
It sends the two hearts tumbling
Into a pool of thick black tar
Sink to the sky and hand like a black star

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