

Clato, Verata, Nicto

Knives Exchanging Hands

Guests of unoriginality now haunt the broadcast.
Why all the decoding?
Why can't there just be a message?
Please note that the fasten seat belts sign is on
Please be aware of exits and feel free to jump out at any time

This is your captain speaking,
"We are in for rough weather ahead."
Make sure all copyright infringement
Is in its upright and locked position
In the event of an emergency
This song will become a flotation device
Ear buds will fall from the sky
Feel free to take notes

It used to be that talent was a part of the industry,
And now it's how many t-shirts can you sell
When this plane hits water I want you to be its headline
Smiles don't sell records - ad campaigns do
My coordinates are longitude thirty-seven,
Latitude leave me the hell alone

Smiles don't sell records -
Ad campaigns do.

Lyrics submitted by Mario.

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnlyrics.com/>