Support Systems

mclusky

Think of life as a battle between ghosts and liars

Or think of it as a barrier to self-fulfillment

Is everybody made of skin here?

Yes, we're all made of skin and bone and ligamentLet's hear it for the bi-peds, those horrible monsters

Let the hotel line manages decide their fate

Let's hear it for the bi-peds, those horrible monsters

Those grinning Mogodons with their painted on slogansSalt and its stains

Salt and its stainsThink of death as a medium-sized yellow robot

That should helpSalt and its stains

Salt and its stains

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/