

The doubter's glass

The Bogmen

Colorblast the beautiful
I feel antsy and political
Always doubt the cynical
They want to ruin the worldThe air is so polluted, like Poseidon's halitosis
All the bellies that are blowing it
Whose necks are hung with pearlsThe time of our arrival
Is key to our survival
And I have not yet been bitten
By the flies of pessimismCastigate the criminals
Bury the subliminal
The overflow of undertow
Has got us by the ballsBut I don't care about negative
It sells but doesn't sacrifice
And why should we all pay the price
To build these prison wallsThe time of our arrival
Is key to our survival
And I have not yet been bitten
And the doubter's glass is filled upSay hello to the sunshine
Shoot anything that crawls

Songwriters

CAMPION, WILLIAM T. / RYAN, BILL / RYAN, BRENDAN JOSEPH / WIKE, MARK A.P. / TUCKER,
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