

# Comrade

## Buben

Like I didn't know it  
Choking on the pulp of it  
Semper fi  
You kept me on your long line  
Tugging in the whole time  
Keep shining on And that silent head grip  
Can't do it no more The honey bin  
The bunny's in  
Is telling you there's a countdown  
Oh, damn your eyes To add that one a long time  
Sitting on a strip line  
Said it will be a tall climb Said that we could go back  
Said that we could go find  
Terra-forming!  
Said that you were coke blind  
Drinking in dramnesic  
Tore out at the comrade That's a comrade, making a comrade offer That Ticonderoga's shit  
Made my mind and my heart all split up over  
The floor of the jackpot  
There's a floor to the jackpot  
Where'd you rise? You don't even lie to me no more They say you ain't a comrade  
Still, I'd know you'd come back  
For a folly-ridden Romeo, you break down a fortress now  
Standing out in public  
Stained with your conscience I know that you love me  
You are just lawless, son Give it another fortnight  
Eye to eye the culprit  
Just rid the fucking pulpit  
I ain't giving you another full ride  
Underneath the combine  
Said it didn't bump you right  
Habitual falling right?

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