

Meth of a Rockette's Kick

Mercury Rev

mounds of feeble trouble drop from the skies
I've seen an ailing nothing where the outer space lies
Powder kegs and marbles [of mumbles?] turn from gray to green eyes
I won't be sentimental
stay at a hospital tonight
hydrophonic sonic rhymes
submerge me in the water until i'm free of all crimes
[brussle?] propulsive healthy mouses
gurgle in slime
and fondle all the fishes and make them all cheer up
rage in their souls gotta be controlled
I'm often confused
waves in the pool
burr in my side
make it come back
you make it connect
you make it come true
and that's it
holes in my head
I'm holding my head
and it's slow motion blues
I'm free
I'm free
I'm free
cutting burned spiders
worshipping twine
laughing out the sugars in the sticky strange shrine
drinking mountain cider by the suicide mines
I want to be fighter when the pilots not light up
screaming, sucking, slurping chimes
it often makes me wonder if we'll be through in time
[_?_] boces
gurgle in grime
shoot it like a loon till you make the skin clear up
rage in the soul gotta be controled
and I'm often confused
often confused
waves in the water
burr in my side

make it come back
you make it connect
you make it come true
and that's it
holes in my head
I'm holding my head
and it's coming from you
I'm free
I'm free
I'm free
make it come back
you make it connect
you make it come true
and that's it
holes in my head
I'm holding my head
and it's slow motion blues
I'm free
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