

Let's Get It On

Robert Tillman

Hey, there bad seeds, let's get it on
I'll shut up and keep my end
Let's get it on
Our sycophantic replacements are here at last
So impossible
The doubt in the everything, on everything
Is so impossible
So load up and keep marching
The push is on
So impossible
The doubt in everything, on everything
Is so impossible
Down came your blackbird to suffer in my arms

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