

# Marmalade March

## Psychedelic Porn Crumpets

I'm ill again, and this time I am fucked  
I probably shouldn't of stayed out  
But I couldn't help getting drunk.  
This life that i have been prescribed  
Is taking control of my head  
I'm tethered to matters i don't really like  
Can you take me to your world instead  
So I can Lose myself and find a reason to care  
Stored in thoughts with astronauts  
on a universal carousel  
So I'm bootlegging it around space  
Trying to find out where i originate  
Theres a neurologic correlation  
That is relative to your relatives  
Cause were all designed  
To be Alien  
With atoms to hire  
subterranean  
For every life kind  
trying to hide from entropy  
I lost my sense But I found a friend to talk  
Addicted to fluorescent minds  
and colourful dialogue  
his ideas are all pear shaped  
Cause his brain and his heart are divorced  
From a time long before me  
So scattered and out of control  
He's on planet hoping endorphins  
waiting for life to be reinstalled  
I had such a lovely time  
watching galaxies align  
I could stay here for days  
Making sunlight seperate

Lyrics provided by

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