

The Shape of Things to Come

Zammuto

Sit down, Turn around, Shi shift, when you're tongue-tied
Oh so tongue-tied But the Moon is up, don't care what I see

It's the situation, saturation

Im'a saturated, to the locals. Thought about it, for a long time, took a hurricane, to make up my mind

Then I got it all "It's a foolish game, aint no reason for, a sharp little concept, a fabrication."

I need it anyway, cause it's the shape of things to come.

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