# Guilford Fall (Demo Version)

## Fugazi

Down at the station
We question our rations
Wut you seem satisfied with the little recieved
Fractured appetite with bismuth pink on tap
Ascetic limbs gone tight and your lips are clamped and grey
Crash your appetite erasing every mark you make
Standing in the corner while you're working up your mantra
'derail the train the train the train derail the train'
Take the time to hesitate
While what's glistening on your plate
Goes dry and cold and not in your mouth
Alright you see your programmatic mind surrenders appetite
And you crash yourself all over the place
Snake ingest 40 times their body weight
But you you emaciate
You crash your shit all over the place now
Open your mouth!

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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