

# Shower Curtains (Feat. J. Kyle Gregory)

## Mr. J. Medeiros

You see I'm out of service  
I beat the robot til it power surged  
And out resurfaced Mozart  
In a crowded church  
See how I word this  
Since our emergence we have bowed to serpents  
Insurgents and towers burning  
In turn its our hour learning  
Shower curtains  
Lurking in shadows found my former self  
In shallow water born to self  
The gallows taught us warn ourselves  
So now I'm working  
Searching to purge sin  
Tilting the urge till earth ends  
And we emerge when mirth wins  
And our rebirth is certain  
The works of hurt men  
The purchase and that push  
Pen  
Pass  
The point of no return  
How will that bushman last  
The oil slowly burned  
Into the earn with their ash  
Spoiled and churned  
Turning this soil to earn cash  
The boil of cursed passed  
The turmoil that turned these boys to first blast  
And ask for the purse after  
The work master  
That shun God and make gun shots heard  
Laughter  
Word to the past  
The man that looked fast  
The hand that shook the world from the earth  
When asked  
Why the verse sound the way it do  
I'm sour an aimed at you

Cowards who deflower  
With no power to tame the shrew  
Came out and sang a few  
Now their paying you in compliments  
Consequences swaying your view  
Praying for confidence  
I'm laying these constant steps by all means  
Through withdrawal  
Through any width of wall that intervene  
The pitfall  
The sick of it all know what I mean  
As I sit tall  
And witness the fall  
Of the machine If you complain no one will listen  
If you boast no one will care  
Be grateful and thankful  
And all will be... - Joseph Medeiros

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

Lyrics provided by  
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