

# Fish Eye Lens

## No Trigger

It's like a tidal wave inside my brain eroding every thought away  
Blindfolded, I try spear gun down my own tail of blame  
Intelligentsia, mediums, media, cameras with heat-seeking wit  
These couches are like butter to their little bullets  
So relax before you sit down near the outlet on the wall  
This is the one-shot America Let the signs decide the wrong and right  
Drop some shells tonight and sort the rubble in the morning  
Along the coastline

We are, we are, we are the undertow  
My nose and lungs burn through as I gently slip below Millions of tiny bubbles of perspective half-support my  
body

An image, our future, I feel this and I'm sinking in  
This broadcast states exactly how my current flows  
A scurvy ridden rat on just a chunk of wood These sharks control the stage, bottomless prey and  
Everybody's bleeding, frenzies eating  
The floodwaters lap at our ceilings  
We are, we are, we are the undertow  
My nose and lungs burn through as I gently slip below

Lyrics provided by

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