

# 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

<https://damnlyrics.com/>