The Red List (Blockhead Remix)

Hail Mary Mallon

Bleak readout
Leave me out
Speak freely to be out, be out, be out
Be out, be out, be out
Be out, be out, be out
Bleak readout
Leave me out
Speak freely to be out, be out, be out
Be out, be out, be out
Be out, be out, be outWe been at odds with our sins
We seen 'em crawl from the deep
We went too far, then we came back
And now we're falling asleep
It's been a shadowy war
It's been a horrible year
It's been the corner of adored
And feared in fourth gear
Part bear part.....barely there in rare heirlooms
Eyes like the size of an urn in a smurf's spare room
First dig it's weapons and low fives
And the rest get to sweat and peck at their own eyes
Pass out.....Hash browns over home fries
All spinning bowties and hideous bone pilesClose to the cloak and joke with a broke styleNo smile hotel robe in the bulk aisle
Hail Mary on a hell-bound round-trip
Clack horns with various rebel outfits
Marginal charisma lived over brownies
Lived over Jewson's with the reubens and the house thievesBleak readout
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Leave me out
Speak freely to be out, be out, be out
Be out, be out, be out
Be out, be out, be outWe been a mouthful of beer
We been a down on our luck
We been an out on our ear

In theory louder than fuckIt's been a hole in the head
It's been a series of gaffes
It's been a missionary meddling
In mysterious craft
And three the hard wayMarch into harm's way, so what?
Hem and haw getting all "our day will come"
With barmaids that cuss and come from the rough side
Where they shrug at the fuzz and bust like a cup size
Just diePunks run from the unkind bloodline
Sock full of drugs on the one nine, dumb highThe moonshine runners with their buckets full of mudslidesTen erratic moods that commune around a plus sign
Vulnerable species, life on the red list
Poached in the city now he hides in the wetlands
Monologue on a cross doing headstandsFrom the coast where the goats grow up with a deadpanBleak readout
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Be out, be out, be out
Be out, be out, be out
Bleak readout
Leave me out
Speak freely to be out, be out, be out
Be out, be out, be out
Be out, be out, be outMy DJ is Whiz, when he plays he wins, he go
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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