Complete and Utter

The Wolfgang Press

Allen - Cox
Complete and utter...
Complete and utter...
When you talk and then you see it's all under control.
And you will never be the same
Never the same
Complete boredom is my last stand
Crusade to the point of bondage
Shouting in the name of God
Greatness comes from within...
From above
I beat you with words
You cosh me with logic
Complete and utter boredom is my last stand
Venture to America
Then venegate.
These monuments mean everything
Sticking nails in my head confines my thought
These houses have been built for your satisfaction
For your satisfaction
Complete and utter ignorance of my situation is no excuse at allMichael Allen: Bass, Percussion, Voice
Mark Cox: Synthesizer, Percussion
Richard Thomas: Drums
Andrew Gray: Guitar

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