

# Teflon

## M.O.P.

Just don't know the layman's terms  
To call the mess you bleed  
Crawls beneath the surface  
Sought blood through a family tree

The date's been changed  
With each new phase  
I'm anxious bouts of nervous

What am I without the bruises?  
These switches won't come on  
What do I do to lose it?  
Beneath this distress call

[Repeat: x2]

Let the wheels burn, let the wheels burn  
Stack the tires to the neck with a body inside

Frames of infrared  
Keep scrolling into focus  
Scarab claimed the busy signal  
With the habits that you noticed

The date's been changed  
With each new phase  
I'm anxious bouts of nervous

What am I without the bruises?  
These switches won't come on  
What do I do to lose it?  
Beneath this distress call

[Repeat: x2]

Let the wheels burn, let the wheels burn  
Stack the tires to the neck with a body inside

Take in all the hostages  
Into the Oval Office  
Draw the curtains, part their hair

And pull the trigger softly

If they have become empty  
Then I'll just take you with me  
One driver in your motorcade  
Is all it takes, is all it takes

Selling graves in Teflon veins  
Is all it takes is all it takes

What am I without the bruises?  
These switches won't come on  
What do I do to lose it?  
Beneath this distress call

[Repeat: x2]

Let the wheels burn, let the wheels burn  
Stack the tires to the neck with a body inside

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