

Erroneous Manipulation

Meshuggah

An inwrought irksome rabbit is washing my stomach
I can't stop thinking about my tonsils
How they are pendulating between my toes
Slowly suffering from liberty I'm naked on a TV set and it's running wild
Fast, sweet and heavy penetrating into my grandparents' pupils
Out of reach but with a canoe's evil emotion Alright, I can admit it now
I was a screaming and lying stone operation
Who searched his way through car parts
Afraid to be recognized by a spoon Birds with empty refrigerators
Heated up the children's chair sweat
There was no chance to drive the table
Without a blue sock 'cause my mistakes rolled down Above the forest of investigation
As soon as I heard my neighbor bend his arm
With a submarine the milk was hot
And dangerous like a bed Nobody understands how wipe washers can breathe cows
Farting magazines are wading in waxed scarecrows Falling flesh punched me in my bath suit look alike neck
Which controls universe with an iron grip of umbrellas
I'm wiping away some mirrors from the snakes
Without drinking any bus stations Sorry, I'm in love with a door

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