

# EGO TRIP

## Ultimate Spinach

Mindless cretins groped through ideosyncrasy fields

up  
rising up  
down

You've got laughing colors singing in your brain

You don't know what they're saying  
But they're driving you insane  
You think that you're from nowhere  
And you've got no place to go  
You think that you know something  
But there's nothing left to know

So you talk to broken bottles  
and other worldless things  
You want to get away from you  
But you just can't grow wings  
So you try

You always lean on top of love  
You use it as a crutch  
You say that you're reaching out for life  
but you don't seem to touch  
You don't know why you fail  
Because you always say you try  
But one look inside you  
and I know that you lie

Cause your eyes are like mirrors  
And those mirrors are black  
All that's good is given up  
And you can't get it back  
So you cry  
cry  
cry  
cry

Your head is filled with garbage dreams  
and orange colored sounds  
You think that you are flying high

But you're really coming down  
You dance with god's quiet Venus  
And you think you'll make her swoon  
You offer some cheap trinket  
but she's already got the moon

You call upon Japanese and grobble in the ground  
You'll be a sacred sacrifice  
You'll die without a sound  
Then you fly  
fly  
fly  
cry  
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Lyrics submitted by Robbie Cordo.

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