

Polymer

Jounce

All the tollbooths are painted
 hospital green
 operator's eyes
yellow in the hazard lights
 indicates a failed liver
 like a late warning sign
 a rattle in the lungs
 that begs investigating
might've already found the noise
 dumb down to a crude
 sort of science
 since you've been born
we're making a brand new world...
 have a look around

Good morning your baby was born
with no set of eyes pesticide effect
 you'll get for the betterment
 if you had something of value
 it would already be gone
 industry's feng shui moves in
 clear-cut times
might've already found the noise

I want to be embalmed in
 the latest polymer
a compound that's never been around
half-lives that last a thousand life times
 that kind of immortality isn't born;
 it's manufactured

(Railroad stitches in dead grass
moving cargo on a raised up scar
 embroidered closed. If it gave
and came around unwound what would it show?
 pretty petrol rainbows.)

Have a look around
might've already found the noise

Lyrics submitted by Rubisco.

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnlyrics.com/>