Smrt' Smrtiace Sily

Chant

Try to avoid if the sky crashes down
Try avoid all these needles and pins
It's alright everything works out in the end
We'll be safe if we make it over this hill, huh?Somehow I know we will pull through
Don't ask, somehow I know
So lets blow away from hereTry to annoy your favorite clown
See the lies gather there
Nothing is right, it's always wrong
This so called life we sip through a strawSo you ask, "How is he doing?"
You ought to know
You put his ass there
Suck out his mind
Suck out marrow
And have a lick
Of these peanut butter basted bones

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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