

# Clear Cutting

## Bad Astronaut

Started breaking some of the rules, then you broke them all  
I know that there's a way in your head, you can't win them all  
And I can't take this all to bed, just as you expected  
Your self-fulfilled prophecy's already leading to the next  
Tree to climb up from the depths  
You reach the top, you're done with him  
It sounds familiar, it's all been done  
Now I see you around around the bends  
I'm not to sure you still have it  
Another old insult for me signed personal friend

Lyrics provided by

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