

Who Can Deny How Delicious It Tastes?

The Paper Chase

hey, god you'll know Im closing in when the mountains fell when the steeples...they bend
(you want to know how they'll bend?) five times: the width, the glacial, the pace, etc, etc...

at least you know what id give (now) for just one taste, a little taste of it

Never speak of my father again never speak of these plans

Never slip what was said, what'd he say?

"you'll beg to colonize the caves"

one day with a whisk of my hand, with a cut of chin with a wink of my eye

the fax machines come alive. another quick reply

Dont die on us my mad machine

Sign the contracts to fill the format to pick your font types were back to square one again. Back to the salt mine

back to the ant hills, back to the steel mills and that's the best we got

were going to settle this today

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