

# Taste Test

## Beanbag

Seeing how the world is a fast direction  
One blink can cause you mass destruction  
One word and it's instant satisfaction  
Go riding on the arms of gratification  
Gravels on the road of your destination

But you've drifted into your own vacationDriving a car through an open shop window

Grabbing the goods like a stressed out weasel  
Alarms call the shots, even after you're gone  
Just taste test the world, just taste test the world  
The worldCan't stop the ringing that comes from a phone  
Fantasy, reality blurs and it moans at me  
Person to person, I can't seem to meet  
I'm offering my all but I can't move my feet  
And I've no answer but the troubles recall

They play like a moving picture when I sink, fall, sliding in andDriving a car through an open shop window

Grabbing the goods like a stressed out weasel  
Alarms call the shots, even after you're gone  
Just taste test the world, just taste test the world  
The worldJust set back my memory 'cos I don't want to see  
Moments are [Incomprehensible] me  
Every part I made

I felt so good, so I haveDriving a car through an open shop window

Grabbing the goods like a stressed out weasel  
Alarms call the shots, even after you're gone  
Just taste test the world, just taste test the world  
The worldI dine alone in my own facade  
I've got these needs and this playing cards  
Deal from the pack that I rigged before

Received me an ace then a seven then a fourSpinning the wheel for the magical number

Fresh for the kid that has had no slumber  
I've really never had a day before

I gave myself away so it's love I sawLife is a mud when you feel like this

But soon happiness will make me forget  
I'm feeling real good is what counts to me  
My money has provided this security  
My body's injected so here I lie  
But meaning is something that I cannot buy

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