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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