

Archers Of Loaf, Bacteria

Drew a line to keep your place,
Expecting too much from you.
And I can hardly see your face.
It's all covered with Noxema.
If you decide one day to concentrate.
Skip to take the easy way.
All certain, you think you break.
It's destroyed, by your guitar.

By your guitar,
The stereo's blaring me,
You scream, but I can't hear what your saying.
There comes a time to defeat your friends.
'Cause you make it so easy for me, easy for me.

But you know,
Everytime that I think that I've gone somewhere,
I haven't gotten anywhere at all.
I only think south 'cause I know you'd never get there to fight.

And blame me for the things I said.
Beating on something that's already dead.
Killing every part of it that's in your head,
Your....

Shove the mike slime in your brain.
The thought led into use (?).
And I can kinda hear them grate
All aided by bacteria.

If you decide one day to concentrate.
(whistle)
And though I certainly think you great.
You're so stupid and easy to fool!

By your guitars.
The stereo's blaring me,
You scream, but I can't hear what your saying.
There comes a time to defeat your friends.
'Cause you make it so easy for me, easy for me.

But you know
Everytime I think that I want to share.
I realize I haven't got a spare.
At least I make believe it.
Try to conceal it 'til you find.

And blame me for the things I said.
Beating on something that's already dead.
Killing every part of it that's in your head...
Your head...
Your head...
Your head...
Your head...