

Bad Astronaut, Stillwater, California

Still waters death defying
Cesspools from stagnation
Wading the quicksand channel
Slow moving light focus
Anywhere but here bogus
This perfect world captivates you

And it survives you
Hey Derrick
Soils you
Hey Jason
Silences you
Hey Bomer
Dogs in the still water wade
Until they drown

On to the escalators
Down on the elevators
Vagrants and wayfarers
Prime real estate to be homeless
Quality in quantity
In seemingly endless sunny
Sand filled hourglass of death

And it shined on you
Hey Derrick
Lied to you
Hey Jason
Gagged on you
Hey Bomer
Dogs on the still water drown
Before their small town

And we're off this week to Johannesburg
Via Wien, Austria
Then on to Italy
Sometimes it feels like we've seen everything
And all of it means nothing
The rooms are all the same
This is my life until I can't compete
Much sooner than they might think
It's always the still water town
Hey Derrick
Hey Jason
Hey Richard
We'll find a new hell without you