

Baxter, Zinc Oxide

Last rights, set to speed, fortify, conscious freed.
Cultivate, left in ruin, last rights, something new.
This time I know I've got it,
Once more and once for real.
Skittle my brain
Shot down the questions still we know.
Since your life is free
You take my life
So this time...
Resist the thoughts that bind me down or I fail
This time I know I've got it.
This time it was for real.
Last rights, set to speed, fortify, conscious freed.
Unison. Left, unknown. Bled through ethics, left in ruin.
You keep me down while I spit.
And where the docks are I'll let you know
Come well, you know.
Put it back, I don't want to even know.
This time it's coming around.
Come in, ascend.
Of you I've tried.