

Black Flag, Armageddon Man

Yea

Nowhere to go No place to go...
I'm real screwed up, my eyes are sore from smoking all that shit
No place to go
Bottomless heart, so big that everything just gets lost in there
And if it never comes out, that's ok by me..
And on other side, ..at the top there may light at the end of the tunnel
..I just don't think I'll be the same
I'm just warning you I'm warning you all..no crutches.no nothin'
I am going to live the endapocalypse man.what the hell else is there to do?
I want a mission, not a gig or a good time, I want a mission
Scrawny stiff legs and despair come walkin my way with an achy step
Shipwrecked souls desolation paradise
bountiful wonderland of lost souls staggering around arms out stretched looking
for something.lonely hero man sitting on the crest of the apocalypse
and our boy says something like uhhhh..
hey sir, ..I'm a man away from home, and my soul is out on loan,
could you throw us down a bone,so I wouldn't be all alone
'cause I wanna see it all, and I wanna have it all, and I wanna see it fall,
and I wanna take it all away..
February 13th, birthday new shirt around my neck, shivers up and down my spine,
The time is mine and I'm feelin fine ..and I take this one thin dime
And I call my mom on the phone and say
Say something to warm her heart..
Say uhh your boy done f**ked up
Had a bit of hard luck.went down a wrong trail, messed with the wrong people
And just lost his mind ..just lost his mind just lost his mind.. just lost his mind ...just lost his mind ..ju
.JUMPED!! . get stuck in the trunk,.. got stuck in the jungle and their jokes and their votes and their
one more wrong turn led to another wrong turn.
YAAAA!!PEOPLE!! these people.. are for real they watch television.
They run in circles.they bark like dogs they nip at my heals..
They wanna put a collar around my neck..they want me to be like them.
Well I just walk right past, right over em, right though em, right on top of them.
I crush their face.'cause it's easy'cause their nothing .'cause their nothing
. little dogs.humping dogsstickin' that thing in any crack that passes by..
Dirt falling in my mind, ..dirt gets stuck in my mouth, dirt gets stuck in my eyes
Seeing everything through dirt, all I see is dirt, all I know is dirt..just talking dirt,
Talking dirt, Digging dirt, loving dirt, rolling in dirt
Dirt river, dirt slithers, dirt lovers, dirt undercover, dirt over color

aaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaoooooh ..

I've felt dirty before, but it never felt quite like this,
I've seen dirt before but it never looked quite looked like this
I've talked dirt before but it never sounded quite like this..
That's not the way it is.That's just the way it is around herearound these paats..
OOOH!!

.....It took a long time to make a long rhyme,
It took a long time to make a story short
It took a lotta lives and a lotta lies to make this story what it is
And stretch it into a disgusting distortion and proportion and detail.
And you can retail that, and sell it to the market and see what you get
Bring back the proceeds and we'll spend it on something that works..
Something that will save me, something that will get me out of here
There's nothing I want more.like outthere's nothing I like to roll in like dirt. .LOOK!!.....
Ashamed of myself.I've looked at myself've hated myself..
And if we could all just ..get together and hate a littlewe could hate one another
Hate our sisters and brothers in the sea of disuniTy.
Get my fill when the bloodspills, Get my fill when the bloodspills Get my fill when the bloodspills, I g
Spendin time to time getting my beer and all the gulls wing inside my head, and alarms goin on and
all f**ked upall messed upopen my eyes, too much breathing, too much of that f**king dirty air..mak
makes me wanna kiss the ground, better than kissing youdirt girl, in that dirt dress
what's up that dirt dress ..what's up that dirt dress.ain't nothing but a bunch a trash

