Braid, Under The Influence Of Tricyle Mechanics

i've got a question for you before i'm put in the charger and scrambled behind the washer my mechanic holder do you have a copy what's your twenty yeah go ahead that's a 10-4

ready to watch the watch face tie me back into place ready to watch the training wheels disappear as three draws near you're clear to land here

battery baby show you my bruise kiss it better black and blue

you would never look under the compactor big back breaks at tens and twos you'll never know where i go to sleep when the elevator closes you lose

you're so charming permanent workbelt me drink booze make stinking skin you get charmed when the elevator closes i'm in

sugar sugar i dare you to scream here sugar sugar you sure got one smokers coughy coughy