

Germs, Not All Right

Feeling not all right
My time's in a sand-slide
So hard not to unwind
Find some wall to climb-
Capsules cover the signs
My thoughts in a land mine
Some lights burn too bright
My nights hold too tight-
Slowed away outta breath
Won't wait to pass the test
Too late to answer lies
Don't even need to try-
Livin' in a fury
Life's kinda blurry
Dtin' in a hurry
Stories kinda lurid-
No time to worry
Gonna hang the jury
Broke up kinda early
All the bribes are working

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