

# Oceansize, Sleeping Dogs And Dead Lions

The slime looks so good on your face  
One for charm, one for disgrace  
CUNNNNNNNNNNNNNNNNNNNNNNNNNNNNNNT!

And in the back of the truck I'll find the antidote  
All the passengers know it's time to jump the boat  
Your children will remember every word you say  
Never doubt that you're leading them astray

But you're welcome  
You're welcome

But he cannot console cos he swallowed it whole

The millions will cry at the cut of his schpiel  
Paints his words red and kissed with his seal  
He thinks that it's real  
But he's got it all wroooooooooooooooooooooooooooooong

You put the fun in dysfunction with a steely shoe  
Too long a heaven to stretch on shorter skies of blue  
If you could hold your head up and find the sense to say  
Only then could laudation come your way

But you're welcome  
You're welcome

But he cannot console cos he swallowed it whole

The millions will cry at the cut of his schpiel  
Paints his words red and kissed with his seal  
He thinks that he's wrong  
But he's got it all made  
But I dealt it in spades  
Forgot what I had said  
Noooooooooooooooooooo

Pronounce me dead, longevity- I can still find a way  
find in pages easy, polish and make greasy  
Coins in my hand's palm  
Unload on him it's easy, wind up and let go  
Go, go... go, go, go...

Saints are informed, but I cannot appeal against this sentence  
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