

# Arcwelder, All Mixed Together

(w. graber)

Came for the green slop pie - all mixed together  
It's that I... nobody's got one yet  
You see I was Mark Merrill  
And he was just another who dragged it out far to long to believe  
Is it to be... Is it to be...  
Is it everything I was lead to believe  
If it's good - then it's form without substance  
If it's clear - it's all the thing that you hate...

[chorus]  
All mixed together  
With lamps of fire  
We fixed another  
With laps together  
A lapse of reason  
Stuck in the mire  
If it was easy...  
Another liar

Came face to face with death in the washroom  
And I'm never not alone again  
You see another door to door man  
Another partial vision  
On a mission learned, and only believed  
Well it's not me... it's not me  
It's not anything I'd pretend to conceive  
If it's unknown... it'll burn in the fire  
If he's pure... he's just another liar

[chorus]

It's all mixed together  
But I cannot remember  
Walk only where I'm s'posed to  
With fear and only endings...

[chorus]