

At The Drive-In, Blue Tag

I'm an incision,
The kind that glistens.
And not to mention we appeal when we've healed.
I'm an incision,
Just an incision.
I've got Polaroid value in a celluloid way.

With twelve hard years,
Of currency.
And they trade it all,
For the current scene.

I'm an incision,
The kind that glistens.
Polaroid value, celluloid way.
This air condition,
Is on intermission.
We're burning on the border like they said we would.

I'm an incision,
Just an incision.
The kind that glistens,
And we appeal when we've healed.
Burning in on the borders like they said that we would.

With twelve hard years,
Of currency.
And they trade it all,
For the current scene.

They're partial to the way you speak.
Blue tagged and blue tagged, blue tagged and incomplete.
We're burning on the borders like they said that we would.
It's been twelve hard years, yeah.

They're partial to the way you speak.
We're burning on the borders like they said we would.
This intermission is on intermission.
The kind that you get when you're burning on the border.

With twelve hard years,
Of currency .
And they trade it all,
For the current scene,
The current scene.