Atmosphere, They're All Gonna Laugh You

[Slug]

You'd better find a way, you'd better do it soon

It's like the middle of May and you've only got 'til June

You've found force to watch you touch the torch to that spoon

Even one more time, I swear to God I'm gonna implode

Sky's too high to hold; too thick to pet

So fold up your two-bits and hide them in your wallet

In your pocket full of trauma, in love notes you wrote to the angels

Gathered around the pole, crude and star-strangled

The band turned; married in the bed made from propaganda

I've roamed the avenues of humility

And I've kept a toothbrush in the glove compartment

Next to the napkins

For when I'm finally priveliged and touched with a permanent address

But now I'll be relaxed after this gin and tonic

And I'll bless your track after the impact of a comet

And I'll pay the mortgage after I finish paying homage

I promise, consider it accomplished!

For every cigarette butt that's tried to climb out of my ashtray

Signifies another phase in this cascade

The great mind, great migraine

We think it's difficult enough to just live much less gain

Well I put my two bucks on the table just like the sign says

Proceeded to ask God to give me one good reason why we shouldn't perish

She says it's careless since we are, unstable as we seem

Selected few of y'all have found something to cherish

I countered that, maybe just to be argumentitve, I don't know

But I was like yo, can't we spare the ones that are worth it?

She was like NO, I need the comparisons

I think she could tell by the way I responded that I'm getting a little nervous

So I went far left and just said thank you

Thank you for the time, for the mind

For the breath, for the flesh

Thank you for the guest, thank you for the vision

This vision that spawns anxiety trying to see and feel why I am living

Time is money, every moment is costly

So I ration emotion because existance exhausts me

Oddly enough, I'm happy I ain't famous

Imagine waking up to the fact that you're simply entertainment

I bet god thinks you're amusin