

# Bear Vs. Shark, Broken Dog Leg

I'm going to break my legs in silence  
in the house  
in the field  
where we left you to die  
in your bedroom with your music at one hundred  
necessity is leaving me  
remember  
i'm going to get up and go to work  
to an office in the mountains  
calculations of destruction with computers  
the alarm clock acts as mother  
the effects of a system that keeps looking down upon intuition  
pull yourself out of the gutter  
motherfucker  
when you're bleeding  
and it feels just like your bleeding  
she was seventeen and she was a baby  
she was a baby when she was just seventeen  
but its a ghost town  
ghost town face down  
in the belly of a whale  
this machine makes many machines to move upstream  
and a swarm  
blood borne pathogens  
you made in mind you'd change the cars up  
well i got home but you really got home