

Bush, Insect Kin

Iron lung
I know you well
Deal with you
Like a bad spell
See the trail
Moon burns
Red stripe
And vicadin

You were the only one
You are the censor
You'll never people me
I'm not defenseless
In the afternoon
As the light dims
Build a life out of all
Out of this semtex
You're the brightest one
You were the center
The perfect opposite
Of what you asked for

It's not just one way
A negative factor
With all of these wasps out
Better take cover
Better take cover

Copper tongue
Beam me up
Lonely without
My impediments
Start to save
What we used to steal
Walking on
On gelatin

I never noticed you
You were the brightest one
You were wide of me
Just like the english sun
You caught the light again
In a perfect way
The biggest threat of all
Is in the alleyway
You're the demon seed
You're the factor
Feel better with a
Little bit of plaster

It's not just one away
A negative factor
With all of these wasps out
I better take cover
Better take cover
I better take cover

There's all the pain in the way she talks
There's all the pain in the way she walks
There's all the pain in her wave goodbye
All the pain in the way she smiles
There's all the pain in her fatal charm
All the pain in her arms
Her arms, her arms, her arms

