

Circle Jerks, Exhaust Breath

hey there exhaust breath
planet's stapled to your chest
chuck of the skies
your piece of the pie
with gridlocked ears and dollar signs

don't you know you're out of time

get in line heartless mothers got no soul
grit your teeth do what you're told
try as you may you're spinning around
you're last toss of the dice
as you're putting those lips to your boss

don't you know you're out of time
hey there exhaust breath
what it is ain't what you said
what the hell goes through your head?

hey mister smog breath
clean that cage and make your bed
no remorse for those things you did
hatching schemes beneath those ribs

don't you know you're out of time
hey there exhaust breath
what it is ain't what you said
your device will be your death

carburetor lungs mudslining crooks
juggling sharks wolves pitbulls
styrofoam sandwich bypass to go