

# Cursive, Disruption In The Normal Swing Of Things

The days are spent  
Chatting amongst the workers  
Of how cold it is outside  
Not to mention their greatest fears:  
Like finding their children neglected and naked  
In battle for with some crack fiends, like a substitute for love  
And no one notices something disrupting the normal swing of things  
These hands are shaking  
The gloves are touching me  
Reapers regret  
This memory have weakened  
Now I recall everything  
Whats with all the commotion?  
I swear theres nothing to see here  
You didnt see it coming  
Already  
This is the part where the ambulance comes  
Theres a dead man in the street; we gotta take him to the morgue  
He cant be here; hes been blocking traffic for hours  
We cant find him help his will somethings disrupting the normal swing of things  
This institution  
Will run efficiently  
Standard regrets  
Send the misses our regards  
Sign it deepest sympathies  
Sympathies: some patronage for the weak  
I swallowed some musk and now Im choking it up  
I refuse to say they won; I win the poison all mixed up in my head  
On my head all those phonies were liars  
I dont (repeated screaming)  
I dont need this  
Lets disappear  
Break it down (repeated x9)  
I dont need this  
Sympathy  
I dont need this