

Face First, Sampling Salvation, Baby

Deep mental masturbation;
It's a dream world conservation.
I'll take some time out for myself,
styme sublimation, step into serene sedation.
I'll put my problems on the shelf.

We are, we're on a crazy roller coaster.
Top of the drop, I cannot wait 'til this is over.
I guess when we touch down is when I start over.
Crossroads in Queensbury.

Force myself into deep thought.
Gurads of chaos is how im caught.
Regret is my word of the day,
petty pnder, put up with more waste.
Another time or place I would still say:

Sitting sulking silently walking through the conscience,
it's in slow motion.