

Fifth Season, Losing Ground

The cellophane and manta rays are dancing with each other why
Throw a radio into the bath
Gain peace of mind with sudden death
I'm fired up, don't throw me down
Seems all this time been losing ground
The waters not so fresh any more lets buy it bottled from the store

(Oh)
Quick stop and pump it up
(Oh)
Populations rising up
(Oh)
Crowd control is tightening up
(Oh)

No more time for debate
Losing ground in all this delay
Oh, Oh, Oh, Oh

The Japanese in crowded streets full-face mask to help them breathe
Can't complain with the car pool lane but I'm driving all alone
The temperature is getting warm that dirty water's close to home
With all that seems to be said and done where's my gun go get it

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