

Kind Of Like Spitting, Mine

one brief feeling
five seconds go by
the buzzing of wires
the sweater looks a lot like mine
with a million things to think about
i'm thinking about what i shouldn't think about
with a million ways to look at things
there's a bright side
you've got a million ways to look at things
the bright side
hello auburn how are you
the state that i'm into
with hands likes hammers' bang
there's no love lost
bitter remains
like a taste in your mouth
nobody finds the one
they keep looking
crawling in and out of beds
flesh covers the bone
flesh searches for more
for more than flesh
flesh covers the bone
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