

Mates of State, Get Better

Forget all your politics for a while
Let the color schemes arrive

Come on board, it's a curious sight
Absorbing sound that's never been right
Never ahead of, never behind it
Occasionally guarded, just keeps us surrounded
It's luck

Everything's gonna get lighter, even if it never gets better

I propose a less serious boat
Don't mistake for a party of jokes
You are never ahead of, never behind us
Floating in circles, there's more to remind 'em of less

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