Meat Puppets, Never To Be Found

mercy monster grant your doom encase your brain in an airtight tomb forget that the tree bears good fruit to eat chop it down and burn it for temporary heat I'm not putting you down, don't get me wrong I realize the number of trips other than the one I'm on but I demand the same and I most surely condone that you all realize it and leave me alone glowing members of the radiant mush squeeze down hard and feel the bones crush mechanical children in a metal town open your eyes and watch the rats drown there's never been a book of rules, and those that say there is are fools, the rain falls softly on the barren trees across the ocean blows a little breeze soon my factory's gonna shut down I'll go back to the accepting ground but until that day this walking mire to greater heights will aspire