

Mellowdrone, Fuck It Man

Starting now: it's you...you shut your mouth.
Swollen lips, are slowly drilling into my heart.

What happens next, is I take what's left.
My ears compress, while you sing that Anthem of yours.

Fuck it man,
Try and get out while you can, while you can.
Everyone is outside, Laughing.
I don't know what she's trying to sell to you,
But there isn't anybody upstairs at the controls.

I want it known, that I, I tried my best. Stop.
I was loyal, her majesty threw plenty of blows.
At being sad, I played the saint, I'm as much to blame,
Self preservation gives you no choice.

Fuck it man,
Try and get out while you can, while you can.
Everyone is outside, Laughing.
I don't know what she's trying to sell to you,
But there isn't anybody upstairs at the controls.

Fuck it man,
Try and get out while you can, while you can.
Everyone is outside, Laughing.
I don't know what she's trying to sell to you,
But there isn't anybody upstairs at the controls.

Store it forever, then you show it whenever,
Your temperature is wearing us down.
Degenerate errors, could also be better,
Than sitting here pissing around.

But there isn't anybody upstairs at the controls

Fuck it man,
Try and get out while you can, while you can.
Everyone is outside, Laughing.
I don't know what she's trying to sell to you,
But there isn't anybody upstairs at the controls