

Pinback, Byzantine

spin my dradle and I will split your atom
spin the bottle and I will play assassin

never sure to go for we fear the empire (the empire)
never sure to go for we fear the empire (the empire)

oh-oh-oh-oh

bare medals crumble on
well I'm waiting for the sun to go out

(it won't fear)
tripping like a Sunday
stand up at my doorstep (ain't no fear)
clowning like a fig and
wearing down a bore's head
I will not to help you
I will not to wake up (ain't no fear)
I will not to fast you
if you're not in close up

you can help me figure out this time
figure out this time

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