

Racoon, Side Effects

All the side effects were never mentioned to me
I am innocent of uncontrolled abuse
No one ever told me cigarettes could kill me
Now I'm used to them
I never saw the writings and the warnings
on the packages and posters of my role-up smokes
Tell me that's a hoax
Got the freakin' idea I could be like James Dean
15 years old with my foot against the wall
Getting smoke into my eyes not that I'd show you,
being cool and man I never saw
the writings and the warnings
on the packages and posters of my role-up smokes
Tell me that's a hoax

The pores of plague that tease the cow,
the cross-eyed steak I'm eating now
can overload and in time explode

Pretty done for, heaven knows, the city's like a snake
All wrapped up and tangled in. Reality's a fake
The flashy coloured neon signs are screaming 'Ain't it great!
Come dance with us, take your chance with us'

We're left for dead. Without beliefs we're dead
We're scared, but won't admit to it, I bet
So we cease to care instead

Now I'm stuck between the alcohol and wisdom
Now I'm stuck between a smoke and city air
Almost used to all the crappy things we feed on
Almost belly round and unaware

Chorus

All the side effects were never mentioned to me, So I am innocent