

Rubberman, Sweet Hereafter

So you think you know what you're here for
Therefore you've got an answer for this
When the big hand grabs you tight by the throat
And the little hand gives you a kiss
Montre molle you twist in a bliss
Redesign
Redefine
The objects you onced owned
Can you even find direction in this
Can you ever find your way home

Sweet Hereafter the time puts you into your place

So you dedicate your life to the cause
And effect in affect you've nowhere to stand
When the right hand gives you all you can eat
And the left hand takes all that it can
Abbreviate and tear at the line
Consummate
Defecate
Get out of the way
When the wine is gone and the host is asleep
I think you've overstayed your