

# Skids, Animation

Animation caused the game to close  
How we hurried to survive  
Animation caused the hanging fire  
How we hurried to retire

Disengage time and the body`s on its own  
Feel the stagnation and this is where we are thrown  
Labour saving days are the ones that can`t recline  
Labour saving days are the ones that always shine

Animation was a hidden source  
Always seeking a new mind  
Animation was a purifier  
Always starching a new find

Rejuvenate time and the bodies join the throng  
Contact stains but the time it feels so long  
Leisure loving days are the ones that can`t decide  
Leisure loving days are the ones that can`t provide

Animation was a lying cloud  
Pretending to survive  
Animation was a solemn heir  
Withdrawn from the play

Animate time and the game is on its own  
Play at sustaining and this is where we are thrown  
Animating days are the ones that can`t recline  
Make believe days are the ones that always shine

Leisure loving days are the ones that can`t decide  
Leisure loving days are the ones that can`t provide  
Labour saving days are the ones that can`t recline  
Labour saving days are the ones that always shine