MAKE DEAD

"Make dead what makes you dead"

IF HEAVEN LOVES ASTRONAUTS WHY CAN'T WE LIVE ON THE MOON? AND CIRLE A STAR CIRLING THE SPHERICAL BLOOM. WE'D CAPTURE OUR SPIRITS MAKE THE BEST OF OUR ROOM, IT'D HELP WITH MY MILD PARANOIA OF NAUTICAL DOOM. MAKE DEAD WHAT MAKES YOU DEAD. IF JESUS LOVES EVERYONE WHY CAN'T HE SING US A SONG? TO HELP WITH OUR PERILS TO HELP US KEEP MOVING ALONG. IT'S ALL SMOKE AND MIRRORS, NOTHING TO LOVE OR MAKE YOU FEEL LOVED, A RHETORICAL QUEST YET ALL I SEE IS SKYLINE ABOVE. MAKE DEAD...

NO DIFFERENCE

HEAVE HO, SAIL YOUR SHIP SAIL IT FLYING LAY LO, LIKE A SWEET BABY SIGHING DO SE DO, CUT A RUG PARTNER FLYING LEAING HOME, MAKE YOUR MARK MAKE IT TRYING. AND IT DON'T MAKE A DIFFERENCE TO ME WHAT YOU SAY CAUSE I'M LOST AND YOUR FOUND. AND IT DON'T MAKE A DIFFERENCE TO ME WHAT IT PAYS CAUSE I'M BROKE IN THIS TOWN. AND IT DON'T MAKE A DIFFERENCE TO ME IF YOU STAY CAUSE I'M STUCK IN THE GROUND AND IT DON'T MAKE A DIFFERENCE TO ME WHAT YOU SAY, CAUSE I'M LOST.

DISHES & PILLS

are ruining me gonna smash the piana and burn the TV. You ate all my jam, the oil is gone, there's bills on the table but something yeah something is wrong. Real life isn't good to you, real life isn't good to me... And I don't want to see you anymore than you want to see me. And I don't want to be you any more than you want to be me. Dishes & Pills spawn from the core, there's soap on the mirror and hair on floor. Well maybe I'm right and maybe I'm wrong but it doesn't matter cause we just don't get along. Oh no, oh no, who will go.....

CANCER

OUR NEIGHBOR'S CANCER SPREAD FROM HER LEG INTO HER LUNGS. THEY PUT HER ON CHEMO AND SOME PILLS TO MAKE TO ~~MAKE~~ NUMB. SHE LOST HER WILL. OUR NEIGHBOR DIED AND LEFT BEHIND HER TEENAGE SON. HER HUSBAND ON DRUGS SHE HAD FOR PAIN TO MAKE HIM NUMB. HE LOST HIS WILL. WHATEVER YOU DO DON'T LIVE YOUR LIFE WITH A CANCER ♡. CAUSE CANCER MAY KILL YOU BUT DON'T LIVE WITH A CANCER ♡. DONT LOOSE YOUR WILL DON'T LOOSE YOUR WILL, DONT LOOSE YOUR WILL

PEOPLE

AND THERE'S PEOPLE ON MEDICATION ALL OVER A THIS TOWN, FOR DEPRESSION ANXIETY TRYING TO TURN IT AROUND. WHAT DID THEY DO IN THE OLD DAYS WHEN THEY WERE FEELING OBSCURE. DID THEY DRINK THEMSELVES SILLY? DID THEY HAVE THEIR OWN CURES? PEOPLE. I HAVE A HARD TIME IN THE MORNING GETTING UP FOR WORK, I'M NOT SURE WHAT IT MEANS BUT SOMETIMES IT HURTS. SO MANY PEOPLE DO THINGS THAT THEY DON'T WANTER NOT DO. THEY DRIVE LIKE THEMSELVES THROUGH LIFE WITH NO CHOICE. DO YOU? AND THERE'S PEOPLE ALLOWED TO WITH AMBITION AND VISION AND TOWN WITH THEIR VISION FILL UP PRECISION GONNA SO MANY PEOPLE THEIR CROWN. SO THEY NEVER JUST GO AND GO THEY NEVER STOP. DO THEY DO IT FOR GLORY FOR MONEY OR WHAT?. People... Pill Zoloft Prozac Lithium

HEDS

Later Alligator

See ya later see ya later see ya later Alligator... I went to high school then went abroad I never look back cause what's the point? ya ya. See ya... The week we graduated we had a lot of parties and drank a lot of alcohol and smoked a lot of cigarettes and at the last party I slept under a pool table and woke up knowing it was the last time I'd see these people ever for a while and some of them forever, I'd known for a while I'd never see them again. I left that town ever. I never looked back cause what's the point? I went to college that I got a job, I drove my car to work the great unknown. Yeah yeah yeah. So far so far felt unknown. See ya later alligator. See ya later alligator. See ya later see ya later alligator

BABIES

capture light capture heart a lovely home a lovely start. Blink an eye no longer young time is running out of fun. Maybe a doggy, maybe a cat first it's a pet then babies after that. Babies. The clock had clicked to 25 then it was time to be a bride. Where's a man he must be found that has the means to settle down/Capture light capture love it's everything you dream of. Blink an eye your growing old another life another mold. Maybe a lion, maybe a bear, maybe life's clock is forcing you there. BABIES, babies

Shiny Things

I dreamt last night I was standing at the vending machine, staring at shiny things I couldn't afford. I had a pocket of change but it wasn't enough no it's never enough. I dreamt last night I was standing in front of a crowd apparently I had something to say but each time I spoke they all laughed out loud and nothing was heard. Then a lady I used to work for came and told me I'm the useless kind, at first it hurt my Feelings but I know I'm not the type for the 9 to 5. I dreamt last night some guy kept cutting me in line I could tell it was him by the glare of his shiny shoes he played violin and so do I but when I opened my case the bridge was gone and the wind had caved in. I dreamt last night I was wearing a white dress but the seams and threads were coming undone some lady sewed it but with red thread so it looked like blood. In high school I dreamt I pushed the Dean of students in a swimming pool he had a dream booked and looked it up for its meaning and it said I hated him and it was kind of true.

Panda Song

AND IF I WERE A PANDA THEN MAYBE I'D HAVE SOMETHING TO SAY SAY. CAUSE ALL THE KOALAS JUST SIT AROUND EATING LEAVES EVERYDAY DAY E-AY... IN ALL RESPECTS I'M GIVING UP LEAVES I'M GIVING UP TREES. THEY'RE TAKING BETS FOR WHEN I'LL BREAK DOWN FROM LIFE ON THE GROUND. BUT I WILL NOT DIE NO I WILL NOT CRY. I'M THE ONLY KOALA WITH BLACK AND WHITE FUR THEY SAY NOT QUITE AN ALBINO BUT IT ALL SEEMS TO SCARE THEM AWAY EY-AY...

I want to SIMPLIFY

my life. I don't want each day to be a fight. Well I may never get it right but I just want to simplify my life. So if that means staying home or quiting this freak show if I can't go out and have a drink then I'll just sit right here and think and maybe clear the road/So if I have to stop down to find some peace of mind or take some time off of work before my head starts to hurt then baby I better leave. I want to Simplify

You TOOK ME THERE

ya ya ya you took me just to get there. You took me there ya ya ya But it feel fine I party like a rockstar ya yeah. And the best part of me are the blind you'll never see, you know I can be so unkind. And the best part of me, and the best part of me, and the best part of me, and