

Party Hats

Bear Hands

The gold standard of mammals is who?
The warm water is finally here.
The new scandal is dance is the worst.
But the future is nothing to fear,

The whole planet is going to war.
The same countries are fighting back tears.
The doom Sayers are making it count,
But the future is nothing to fear.

It could be days, it could be months,
It could be years, it could be fun
You're not the only one, you're not the only one.

All our eyes been, starting at the sun, smoke fills up both my lungs.
Blind and violent that's the way it's done, now you know where we come from.

I start writing a warning for what?
To prove to who our conscious was clear,
The few animals left are our guns,
But the future is nothing to fear.

Now I understand how we have lost,
Control over the celestial sphere,
No use making the world lose trust,
Because the future is nothing to fear.

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