

## Back Door Epoque

Destrage

Take me down to the intestine  
Where a question isn't worth the effort  
Where gravity replies a silent yes for you

We still sniff the blood scent  
Big brother and crime news  
To cannibal instinct give vent

We are nothing but flies on the window  
Tempting the clear glass to pass  
Too busy to see the answer right there  
The other shutter ain't shut

Curiosity is a lot of work  
Where Moozak grazes his cows  
And all of it sounds  
Like a sphincteric sugary white noise  
Meant to anesthetize

That's why I thank you friend  
For the tail pipe I thank you Ford  
Back Door Epoque

We still sniff the blood scent  
To really around a car accident  
To cannibal instinct give vent

Follow the crowd  
The river will bring you down  
In the tail pipe  
The sugar is brown  
The noise is white