

# Videogame

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Out here, peculiar wind  
From a desert fun fair  
Once they're in out at the burnt town  
A new is prepared  
But call us murderers  
Come the nights in minor keep  
A more bloody nose and black eye  
It's not sad, it's funny  
It's both my pain and my pleasure  
So mix the two with generous measures  
Dream visions small  
From wild fever  
In a videogame  
Chessin' strangers

So destiny's callin'  
But perception's so poor  
I went into the pull of the ground  
Where the solar is sore  
And I went down to the playhouse  
For some absurd  
A club at least  
But from the Shakespearian lessons  
I came up asking with more questions  
Been listening on God  
To be so brave at all  
My darling Clementine  
Let's fuck it up  
One more time  
It's your black night top  
Your LPE  
The presidential pearls  
Get away from me  
Now drive the fuckin' line  
If you've been long as I  
Lash out on the rairy  
Please so sit down  
Too late to spawn  
The life fever  
And I give it again  
Take it to you