I keep it dumb, do it just like you tell me to I draw it straight as I possibly can I come as close to the truth as I ever do I take some liberties
I am what I am

And that surprises everyone
I wanna be your instigator
Molotov in your clenched left hand
I wanna be your instigator
Your dynamite, your weatherman

Colliding thoughts, bundled up, indecipherable
Jumped on one foot 'till they fell from my ear
A garbage sea thick with steel chips & airplane glue
I poured it all in your lap: "Baby, here."

I was surprised, like anyone
I wanna be your instigator
Molotov in your clenched left hand
I wanna be your instigator
Your dynamite, your weatherman

A barricade A catalyst An argument for blowing over it

I was as surprised as anyone
I wanna be your instigator
Molotov in your clenched left hand
I wanna be your instigator
Your dynamite, your weatherman
I wanna be your instigator
I wanna be your instigator
I wanna be your instigator
Your dynamite, your weatherman