

Pickpocket

At the Drive-In

In the humble stance of nativity
Hummed the smell of television snow
A faint S.O.S. flickering
Riding on the coat tails of their ground zero

Neighborhood footprints ingrown
The daylight savings time will never know
Of this alabaster cold
Of this alabaster

Your lovers quarrel ended up in crawl space
Dental identities will tell us apart
Teeth marked and bounded with sighs
Step into my parlor said the spider to the fly

Stable hooved footprints ingrown
Cloak and dagger muzak blared in ohms
Of this alabaster cold
Of this alabaster cold
Of this alabaster cold

Ingrown
Ingrown
Ingrown
Ingrown

More caliber per capita
Ingrown
Ingrown
More caliber per capita
Ingrown
More caliber per capita
More more
More caliber per capita
More caliber per capita
More caliber per capita

Neighborhood footprints ingrown
The daylight savings time will never know
Breakfast table search team implodes
The milk cartons that pour will never know
Of this alabaster cold
Of this alabaster cold
Of this alabaster cold
Of this alabaster cold