

Advanced Communications

Atmosphere

(It's always good to have that instrumental)

- Looking forward to it
- Very much so.
- Looking forward to it.
- Very much so.

Take my hand;
Take my hand.
Take my hand.

The candles flicker.
You handle your liquor.
The nerves quiver.
Wish my band had some sticker that I could give ya.
Blistered.
From a
Endless list of complaints.
Tainted; Consumed; Fainted.
In a room full of paint
Spell negative.
But tell me how far can I take it.
Engraved in my brain
Hold the pain like it's sacred.
Snow fall covers all that's immobile.

I try to bring the plow
But it tends to come out boastful
Kill the sayer-hatin'
And kill the flavor-fakin'
Partake in that forsaken game,
Fuck you and your neighbor's sake

Now waken.

The early bird apprehends the circuit.
Gotta catch the train, mah.
Gonna join the circus.

Call It love, call it love, call it what you will, I don't give a fuck just
call it somethin' so we can build

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I got your interest, pessimist, guinea swined;
Over exerted emotion to he point of feeling fine.
Inner mind travel;
When I awoke, the feet hurt
Scared to drive.
Scared to fly.
I wrote the speaker wired.
When the rival is desired,
I'm smiling at the the fire that's contrived in and inspired in the eys of d
esire.

When the cries take me higher

I look across the globe and asize of what's dope And drop my low.
Set baby.
With the head gravy.
Better get lazy,
Cause if you step, you get wrecked baby.
Yet maybe I should feed'em line like trout
Put my rhymes in they mouth,
That's what I'm about.

Truth be told.
Not from the new or the old
I'm from the now watch me while I make your whole crew explode
Super nova style.
Hold your pin to the mat
From the grin to the chin to the limbs to the back
In a fist full of steel I express how I Feel
Blinded by work
Searching for the best kind of deal
Gotta find the angle
In a circle of hopeful
Apply a choke hold
And set the locals running in holes.

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Advanced Communications.

Slugo!

Yeah this is Aaron.
Umm... Duel. I mean... I mean yah.
I mean... I mean like uhh, I don't have anything in the mail yet, man.
And I'm like, eager to do my versing and stuff because... because I've been
taking testosterone pills.
Uhh...
So like, hi.
Where is it?

Give me a call.

And uhh if you caught me last weekend on your phone from my cell... umm... y
eah I was kinda... piss loaded drunk and stuff... and I can't even remember
what I said. But my girlfriend had to remind I called you.

Anyways, nifty huh?

Peace out, honkey, bye-bye.