

There is nothing more embarrassing  
That so official  
I might have guessed your processing  
Was flawed and crucial  
This planet wants to spit you out  
And keep your shoes  
Our saturated atmosphere belongs to you

You're gettin' in the way x3

This operation is not for us  
No sliver lining  
Even with your mouth sewn shut  
Your voice is blinding  
Wake up crossed out in borrowed shoes  
This overrated atmosphere makes you kissproof

You're gettin' in the way x3