

Tape: Side A

Choker

All minds work in reverse
A glass hearse at the viewing of my conscience
We put a tab in the punch
A mourning lozenge
Kids in flower suits dance to feel involvement
And it's all so beautiful

I said
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All minds work in reverse
A glass hearse at the viewing of my conscience
We put a tab in the punch
A mourning lozenge
Kids in flower suits dance to feel involvement
And it's all so beautiful

You're not what I want at all
You're stuck in a rut
With nothing to hold on to
You're not what I want
I gotta be honest with you
I don't want no trouble
I don't want no problems