

A Filthy Fifth (Secret Mobilization)

Deerhoof

Innocence too
No, I want to punish you
Too much barking at the mechanics
So all the joy is out of this balloon
Dysfunction, don't give a fuck
And it's all just black luck

Broken glass on the floor
It don't impress me anymore
It don't impress me no more

[?] a silver mass to the chest

It sticks around
I hope it brings you down
I hope it brings you down
I hope it brings you down

Glass all over the floor
It don't impress me anymore
Broken glass all over the floor
Don't impress me no more
Don't impress me no more

I can still feel the filth without
It coats the inside of your lungs
And [?] so isolate