

Rapid Shitty, SD

Into It. Over It.

The locals will get upset if I insist that
Once you reach Kansas the landscape looks the same
No matter what the name
It's green and grey everyday on an endless stretch of highway

To fill up our day
Where we've followed through
It's exhaustion we're into
Where we've followed through
It's exhaustion we're into

We will wonder
Are these the trends?
The boys who look like girls are holding hands
With mannequins posed as lovers
They look the same from the back
And we're prepared for an attack
Of inquisitive looks

They will wonder where the breakdown is
It's not hiding in the back-beat
With a face like yours so bored you could
Take your spare time and pummel the shit
Out of someone less fortunate
With a six-hundred-sixty watt fist

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It's exhaustion we're into
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They will wonder where we've followed through
It's exhaustion we're into
Where we've followed through
It's exhaustion we're into