

Words Without Wrinkles

Luna

Will you stand trial
For crimes against the mind
Don't contradict yourself
Not today
Quickly fetch the lawyer
You haven't long to live
Words without wrinkles
Will hurt the most
Get your story straight
I heard them say
Quickly fetch the lawyer
You've nothin left to give

Go to the window
Make love to the wind

Concentrate and listen
This is the end...

A tear filled eye
Raised to the sky
You want us all to notice
We got no choice
Listen can you hear me
You're going home
Your dopamine receptors
Are shot to hell
Your thoughts are spongy
You don't seem well
Listen can you hear me?
You're going home