

## Rubber Crutch

Mordred

Turn around, not looking at me kindly  
View me as a party to be shamed  
Pour me out, fill the moat so dear to your mama  
Pray aloud for a lamb to lead astray

Lies and warnings  
Greying men, wringing hands  
Lies and warnings  
All the heads are in the sand

Gravity - tore the door so slowly  
In position - for a speedy escape  
Stare - I've stared for an hour or more  
How much longer will it take?

Lies and warnings  
Greying men, wringing hands  
Lies and warnings  
All the heads are in the sand

Is there a reason that compels you to avow?  
You've got to squander your days  
I know you're worried for my eternal soul  
But mama, I don't want to stay

[Solo]

Lies and warnings  
Idiots, Uncle Sam  
Lies and warnings  
Let them show you to the promised land

Is there a reason not to turn the corner 'round  
Must we piss away the day?  
I know you're worried for my eternal soul  
But mama I just want to play

Is this the way that you will murder your mind  
The lie on which you depend?  
There's lots of people that you can't stand...  
Ride up to the end  
Ride up to the end

Ride up to the end