

## Neo-Clone

Oh Sees

When rain finally comes  
We'll make the neo-clone again  
Wet eyes aloft  
Like sticky balloons

Sweet mellow hum  
Thoughts starting up and then  
It's a wily time  
It's a stupid parade

The mother's undone  
At news of a famous pseudo-son  
It's a slimy time  
It's a puerile parade

Eyes like the sun  
Pointing fingers, training guns  
It's a violent  
A violent display

Again [repeated]

Kicking all the drugs again  
Falling on your face again  
Living on your knees again  
Pounding on the walls again  
Staring at the bars again  
Crawling on the ground again  
Kicking at the gods again  
Kicking at the gods again, again  
Kicking at the gods again, again  
Kicking at the gods again, again  
Kicking at the gods again, again  
Kicking at the gods again, again  
Kicking at the gods again, again  
Kicking at the gods again, again  
Kicking at the gods again, again  
Kicking at the gods again, again