Stinking Cloud

Oh Sees

Pounce it heavy with a notion that you are the one
Break up bunches of my time, undo crippling tedium
But it's dead, dead, dead to the top of its head
But it's dead, dead, dead to the top of its head

Take your time and defrost your mind you're wounded and bloody
Burning brightly and unsightly, an homage to human kind
But we're dead, dead, dead as I've already said
Dead, dead, dead as I've already said

Constant struggle confused and muddled, that's what life can be
Walk in lightly, leave like lightning, find love along the way
Then you're dead, dead, finally lay down your head
Then you're dead, dead, finally lay down your head

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