

## From Now On

Pavement

From now on  
I make haste  
To carry my skin  
Into the arm  
Must of [?]  
Never less  
Never less  
Caught might grow in to a mind that eats  
Like a big taste lie

I've laid low  
From now on  
This is a joke  
When he sees the skin rought on me  
Play low  
From now on  
This is a joke  
Can I see the skin rot  
On a dog stray's hide