

Tin Foil Hat

Pile

A dog to you or anyone who will provide protection
That'll keep intact my shoebox
House my bones

There are magnets on the ceiling that pull half of the left side of your lips up
I made them work strong because while I work in physics I'm also a plumber by trade, so
I pull down eyebrows too and while I know my knees buckle I will still amble in Oh!

The latrine was filled with holy water and things we all had in common
Shared my entire body. Took a bath
Made the water as hot as I could

Tried to sleep and work out some math equation I must've been given as a kid
How she must've felt when the shaved side of her head started growing back

Then the age sets in to need something
Tries to fit it inside his shared suit
I need to need something clean
He's a dog to anyone, just let him eat