Bubblegum Infinity

Psychedelic Porn Crumpets

I'm in need of ideologies
A philosophy on life
I've been researching millenia's views wondering why
Everyone I read about someday went off their rocker
And I thought, "Excellent news"
I'll get back to tightening up all of my loose screws

I know I'm hiding all the time
And I let the day roll until it's passed me by
While I sit and watch someone else's life grow

Do you inhale?
Do you exhale?
Then you qualify
To give me any suitable advice

G'day to all of ya that finally found your call
I still haven't got a clue what I'm alive for
I guess all of us are equally bewildered
If you're not, then I don't think you understand at all

I know my head is in the sand, oh well
I clearly don't comprehend the world the way I should
We all hide in highlight reels and pseudo costumes

My invading thoughts collide
My invading thoughts collide
Set the reason for soul trial
All invaders are leaving

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Do you exhale?
Then you qualify
To give me any suitable advice

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