

Ready, Steady, Cooked

Psychedelic Porn Crumpets

Hi, Kids!
Hi, Santa!

I've been juggling with life a lot
I could definitely turn a circus down
Swinging like a monkey on a tightrope, trying to get my head out of a lions mouth (Hey)
I've been organising wedding dates
My God, I know I'm in the wrong industry
Everything's a fortune when you're rationing out portions of your five day old Chinese

Now I tread with caution
Move quite literally like a sloth on Xanax manning the ship
Life in motion
Optimistically
Try to give some meaning to your blip

No early mornings
No 32 jeans
Just pockets full of Panadol with paralytic dreams (Oh no)
I'm on the tip of my antithesis
Yet it is the tip the proverbial iceberg
Swinging like a monkey on a tightrope, praying the the carnival could use some work

Now I try and wrap my head the fact that even animals obey to royalty
I wish I could be related to a Cayman Island bank accounting oyster shucking king and queen

Instead I tread with caution
Move quite literally like a sloth on Xanax manning the ship
Life in motion
Optimistically
Try to give some meaning to your blip

I'll man
The ship
I'll man
The ship
Ready, steady, cooked