

## L.A.X.

## Q and Not U

I found some teeth in the street, whatever that means  
Smell the flesh in the air. however i care  
Plans and bodies  
New terror, loose graves  
Change the code to discreet  
Forever that means trace events  
of the day beyond mind's means  
Trained in body  
Non territory non days  
Face the road to deceit together stain scenes  
Erase back drop of concrete unsustained dreams  
Holy/unholy  
Win terror lose grace  
Untrained eye on the street lost and eye on the street  
War drums drumming  
Nude terror new days  
I'll take the blame and not the blood  
I'll learn the shame and not the faces  
Turn our bodies into objects  
Just meat to fill the plans  
Life everlasting, or eternal relationships,  
or whatever that means and no answers  
Get over, get over, get over  
Count the numbers not the names  
Weigh the corpse but not the faces  
Turn our bodies into objects  
Just the blood out in the rain  
Numbers and the names  
All our blood and all our faces  
Left the shit out in the rain  
Turned abject hatred into love  
Life everlasting, or eternal relationships, or whatever that me  
ans and infinite get over, get over, get over  
The war drums drum  
To find the teeth in the street, what does that mean?  
Untrained eyes on the street ever after  
War drums drumming