

Chewing Bottles

Radical Face

My voice never made it in time
And they hung me out to dry
My words never bother to rhyme
And I always wonder why
So now I've taken to chewing bottles
To see if I still bleed
The king has to beg for his meals
The times just get me down
But I'm just a spoke in the wheel
I'll always be around
And now our plans are just like trash in the breeze
They never stay afloat for long
But I'll take my chances
And shake the hands of those who think that they're still free
That they're still free
That they're still free
That they're still free
Come on
Grab your torches
It's time to burn this town
Like men on porches
No one will make a sound
So find the pieces
And build another one
We always need it
Because it's never done
It's all great
I can't breathe anymore
Still awake
When my face hits the floor
Spent the day
Watching waves eat the shore
I can't stay
No one sings anymore
No one sings anymore