

Born-to-scab solipsists are boogying for big commission
(Don't talk to me)
Yes in your backyard you take handshake squeezes to extremes
(Don't talk to me)
Nihilistic greeting to a flytrap hungry for a fist
Don't talk to me
Don't talk

Who do you wanna prove you're a big dog to?
You turn the screw but you're using the wrong size tool
Don't talk to me
Don't talk to me
Don't talk to me
Don't talk to me

If we're adults then why macromanage every conviction?
(Don't talk to me)
Breaks are out till feet below
Four on floor in plague and snow
(Don't talk to me)
Storm atop a broke umbrella
Plans of the universe are not clear to you
Don't talk

Who do you wanna prove you're a big dog to?
You turn the screw but you're using the wrong size tool
Don't talk to me
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Keep the lines moving
We're all supposing you'll shoot your shot in space
No ostentation
Help me help make sense of revenge in my veins
Revenge in my veins

Taunting me with comment slop
Monosyllables exhaust
So don't talk
Don't talk
Don't talk to me
Don't talk to me
Don't talk to me
Don't talk to me