

# ALL FUTURES

## The Armed

Tower of Babel sinking into sands of revenue  
Tailored suits, sanguine sacks of shit, it's all just ballyhoo  
Taboo appropriation just because we wanted to  
I'm anti anti, ain't I?  
I'm anti, ain't I?

But I'm coming around  
I'm feeling okay  
I'm changing the locks and I'm seeing  
All  
All futures destruction  
All  
All futures, destruction

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah  
All futures, destruction  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah  
All futures, destruction

Caress a monolith  
Shape shifting birthing hips  
Cut up, cut out, cut in  
It's meaningful if nothing's meant  
Maybe a race to nowhere but I still hope that I win  
I'm anti anti anti anti anti anti anti

But I'm coming around  
I'm feeling okay  
I'm changing the locks and I'm seeing  
All  
All futures, destruction  
All  
All futures, destruction

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All futures, destruction  
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All futures, destruction  
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All futures, destruction