## What Is Delicious? Who Swarms?

## The Callous Daoboys

Lily-white hand grenade shrapnel of the youth group Who told you Every little thing would roll back to its start with so much work

What have you gained from Living with no rails up? When your life could end with A gunshot in the hallway

Continuing the cycle
For incitement of sin
Bastardized to the point of contentment
Let's see who can piss the clearest

Will you come to me As you did My father before me?

'Cause on that day my writer's block
Will be like every wall of sound I've ever written
Peace is directed to coexist
To hate the sin and never your own kind

The selfish birds always sing before I wake up saying "This looks like a situation I can meddle in"
And what would Jessica think if I turned the volume down?
Just me, myself and my Daisy Model 25
'Cause I won't give her A/C
If she won't give me what I need
The truth about her in the hull of the royal oak
So I can't see a way to go on just living
I think I'll hang from a ceiling fan
That sounds fine to me

(Love with your whole heart)
There's so much space and time left to discover
(Even when it's dead and turning into salt)
There's so much left in this world right now
(Love with your whole heart)
There's so much space and time left to discover
(Even when it's dead and turning into salt)
There's so much left in this world right now

Geek squad navel gazing
I'll reply with my open mouth gaping
Square shoulders marriage hazing
I'll reply with my open mouth gaping
Stand on stage and regret every word you say
I'll reply with my open mouth gaping
The alarm goes off and you're already too drunk
Let's transfer consciousness

Bombarded with (444, 666, 444, 16, 19, 22)

Angel numbers
Everything looks so beautiful
But I can't decide which eye to gouge