

Mood Swing

The Folk Implosion

Have you ever done the right thing?
Is it heavy on your mind?
Here comes another mood swing
Dizzy in your soul

Not faith or satisfaction
Or slice of pure belief
Can't beat that pure release

So you've never done the right thing
And it's heavy on your mind
Like a monkey on a mood swing
Choking on the vine
Not faith or satisfaction
Or slice of pure belief
Can't beat that pure release

I see you twitching, a shift in place
Double-fisted with the flush red face

Ready to fight for any reason
Venting your rage on innocent victims
Any time or any reason
Venting your rage on innocent victims

Beat its brains in, steal its heart
Spread your seed and keep it simple
Be an angel, play your part
Be an angel, angel, angel, angel