

Like You Could Have It All

The Grates

Like you could have it all
If you had twenty four
More arms, more teeth
More hours in a...

Did you want all that you bought?
It feels good to destroy?
Push it down, light it up
Still empty, it's not enough
Like you could have it all
If you had t-t-t-twenty four
Black lungs, red meat
All our wasted fear

Give up living free

Like you could have it all
We never needed anymore
More arms, more teeth
More loaded, right on