

## The Stench

## The Hellcopters

A picture so perfect  
A picture so clear  
Painted by numbers  
And the dye doesn't smear  
But under the surface  
Thin layers of sheen  
Hiding the scent of latrine

We can polish every stain  
We can patch up the cracks  
Improve all we want  
Cut ourselves some more slack  
But it's still gonna be there  
It'll have a new frame  
But the concept is always the same

It's the same conversation we had yesterday  
The same situations we always replay  
But the stench here ain't going away

We continue to bicker  
A billion fists clenched  
We're still getting sicker  
From the fumes of the stench  
So another coat of varnish  
Over the reek  
To save us from feeling too weak

And it's the same conversation we had yesterday  
The same situations we always replay  
But the stench here ain't going away  
No the stench here ain't going away

There'll be moments of clarity  
Glimpses of virtues of what we could be  
Like a friend who always overstays  
The stench ain't going away

And it's the same conversation we had yesterday  
The same situations we always replay  
But the stench here ain't going away  
No the stench here ain't going away  
No the stench here ain't going away  
No the stench here ain't going away