

Mr. Fifths' Plea

WHY?

Where are we going?

Uh -

Will you put your seatbelts on?

Oh yeah, sorry

Thank you

How do you want me?

I've got a mirror, so I'll never be lonely

I'll tell you bluntly

I'll suck your spirit out and never be hungry

Fever for something

You spin in pirouettes, then turn to a pumpkin

Someone, will you save me from myself?

Someone, will you help me be a healthy human being?

This too loud?

Oh no, it's not

Are you brothers?

Yeah, yeah man