

THE ANTIDOTE

You know that line they hand you
About the rest of your life
Beginning today? Well, it's true.

OUT OF YOU

Coming out of you
I feel like Democracy in America
slowly slipping away

DEATH OF THE ROMANTIC

Cut his tongue
Kissing a girl
On the contact lens.

COME BACK

Whose are the hoses?
Whose are the roses?
Whose the houses?
Nobody knows.

Now it comes back to me!
They belong to the factory!
Whose is the factory?
Nobody knows.