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.

COMEBACK

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.

