

# TWENTY TWENTY LYRICS

## **No Accident**

*verse*

I grew up on the sidewalk I was hella big entitled,  
cherry blossom next to Washington DC  
Prep school 50 grand, prep the boy to be the man,  
reality was scored by SAT's.

*Chorus*

Oh, my little silver lady. Oh, won't you take me in your arms tonight.  
No accident, no accident, no accident, no accident  
Come down early in the morning sun shining on my face.  
Sorry some people unlucky, everything going my way.

*Verse*

street lights always on & some people mow the lawn.  
A young man safe to roam the roads at night.  
Everybody got insurance, everybody truly learning  
that the only house with power painted White.

*Chor*

*Verse*

You see the regulations with money & taxation,  
we ain't teach that shit to children, what the fuck?  
You think I give away my keys to my golden legalese,  
you think I'm gonna leave that shit to luck?  
I got the eating disorder & the body dysmorphia,  
got conditions with the ritalin & latte soya.  
Privilege? what's this? my middle classes,  
fuck all y'all I think yous a fascist.

*Chor*

## **Pocket Full of Maybes**

My girl, she a tall drink a water  
her eyes all swerving but her mouth ain't found  
We fashioned in the eschatological  
a date at a distance in a dead downtown

I pack a low drag go bag, prepper with a toe tag  
bunker in Dakota with a suicide pill  
Gonna shoot my neighbors in the end time paradise

terrified of people but I love to kill

*chorus*

Oh no, pocket full of maybes  
You concerned for minutes with the TV on  
Oh no pocket full of maybes  
Think about a future what you don't act on

*Verse*

I seen them silicon billionaires jetting from the Covid air  
Minnesota lockdown and the blank cop stare  
It's like the Starks & the Lannisters, tear gas canisters  
Save me Joe Biden cuz the old people care

Got a slack jawed twitter feed love it when my heart bleed  
guilt free taco cost me \$12.95  
Sitting with face mask  
gonna rob a bank fast  
got get the capital to save my seed

*Chorus*

What about my parking space, workout 401k?  
I enjoy freedom and I ain't gonna share  
Love it when I'm so safe locked up in a blue state  
Everybody dying and I kinda don't care

*Chorus*

*verse*

We are the paranoid fake employed Nimby with the low joy  
World burning fact learning hypocrites & pill boys  
Waiting for the world to end, luxury for guilt and  
nothing gonna change but I got my toys

*Chorus*

*B section*

You make such a small revolution  
spin on axis of one  
Timing and chance can support the delusion  
til it shatters, it shatters it shatters and done

*Verse*

It's about time we take a hard look at logic  
cuz you smart motherfuckers gonna kill us all  
good don't come from you 1's & 0's

gonna threaten your money and your lifestyle

I spent my whole damn life trying get from religion  
try to free my mind from some whacked out shit  
but it's morals, Greta Thunberg & a global pandemic  
gonna bring you to heel with apocalypse

*Chorus*

### **Alabama**

I'm waiting on a girlfriend  
Wish I was about to get high  
Some people ain't get off my dick  
Leave me to the rest of my life.  
Can't believe how much I hate,  
You done thrown a brick thru my world.  
Can't believe you ate the whole damn thing  
Got a pretty smart mouth for a girl.

*pre-chor*

All stand & give your love to the world.  
got framed in a place done made you believe  
that you gotta be here right now

*Chor*

I'd like to walk you thru the heat of the southern air  
Down in Tuscaloosa, black water, ice cold beer  
And so to Alabama we go, I know

*verse*

Jean Queen of mezzanine  
Quit life early got the magazine  
Blowing past thirty like a libertine  
something bad happened, maybe age 16  
Hello my cello sad armadillo  
poor little chicken in a bit of a wallow  
Get gone to belong sing in your own song  
Stop watching on the youtube clicking a Zillo

*Pre-Chor*

*Chorus*

*verse*

now it all kinda makes sense, got bend it to make it play straight.  
only one reason to lie, only playing games with your fate  
gotta get out of this body stop talking like somebody else.  
Seeing ain't believing & I'm stuck inside the TV,  
swimming in the shit that they sell

## **Linger On**

They say that Mark's got a habit quick as a rabbit  
of getting things done right and done on time.  
Works on some weekends jumps in the deep end  
gets the job wrapped up paper & twine.  
He knows there's some newspapers going out of business  
that some people somewhere could always use a witness.  
But christamighty when get into the thick of it  
you have to go and carry on by yourself

### *Chorus*

Linger on, despite it makes us mental  
On, desire drives the herd  
Linger on, a stampede sentimental  
we could fix our problems with a child's word

He aims for the middle, thinks just a little  
single family, front porch, couple a kids  
sure things changing, the planet has caved in  
hates to see the polar bears pay for our sins

Some people choose lives living in boxes  
he knows that they want us to keep working hard  
A good inspiration, a claim they can stake on  
to lift themselves up to a better front yard.

### *Chorus*

Mark starting thinking maybe more should have  
Think about sports, drugs, god, and a gun  
Think about dousing his house with some gasoline  
the meaning withering, what has he done

what if it's pointless, no wonder just restless  
he takes to sitting daily in an empty room  
Cause empty ain't easy, the hours are creeping  
the silence comes to nothing over taking him soon

### *Chorus*

## **I Am the People**

Keep them eyes forward and we taking our time. No exit.  
Cut off a finger if you step out of line. No bullets.  
Bio-psycho-social, yeah, we got you defined  
We pull on the trigger, of the strings of your mind

*chorus*

I am the people that you want to believe  
stick with me baby when you chasing the dream  
You pay them prices 'cause we get you seen.  
When you do what we say then we all a giant organism

*Verse*

I get so upset with all this bullshitting  
my face get all wet, my tears, they still dripping.  
Find a soul, dig a hole, it's just your brain singing  
what these words done for you but stop your own thinking?

*Chorus*

*Verse*

I seem to stumble when I stop & wrap my head around it.  
I want to scream it but my mouth getting too crowded.  
We see them killing but we stay inside the bank, counting.  
maybe squeeze a nickel so maybe we forget about it

*Chorus*

### **Finest Emotion**

Suzy, walk down the river on the railway side  
jump at eleven with a blind devotion.  
Hold out your hand to me  
with finest emotion

Rope round your legs swinging from the tree  
thoughts of tomorrow are so care free.  
Swim in water and be  
with the finest emotion

*Chor*

And I will spend the day drunk on your pillow  
and you're never gonna be free  
Thats when tell me you can jump back into bed  
Quit the future never and  
Open up the moment to be  
What more, Suzy, do we need?

*verse*

Secrets we can share on a sunny fence  
bliss in a summer of ignorance.  
Fireflies, skies

and the finest emotion.  
It's funny being kids cuz you understand  
can see all the strangers in foreign land.  
We can still live simple lives  
with the finest emotion

*Chor*

*B-section*

Some days surround me  
young cares confound me  
get back on the train where the river found me  
Send me back to my memories

*Verse*

I try hard not to reminisce  
get stuck in the memory of a teenage kiss  
but the wheels of time roll on  
with the finest emotion

I don't know you Suzy, guess I never did  
half baked humans that we call kids  
but damn we were this song  
and the finest emotion

**Terrible Monsters**

What it say, terrible monsters  
what it do, starting a concert  
drink down, make it look easy  
post it up, cobble out boredom to breezy

Speak a metaphor, make it feel different,  
don't look up, baby, make it efficient  
hurry up, waiting is cancer  
hurry up, baby fit in my answer

what I want, I can't see anymore  
gimme windows & I'm wanting a door  
gimme me money & I turn it to greed  
twisting words into life if we living indeed.  
All that I want and it's good, is the terrible monsters.

*Verse*

Shopping for the products like the Amazon told you  
Forgot about a faceless American solider

thank your service, would like to purchase  
a long rife barrel in the shape of cobra

resistance ain't futile when it's holding me up  
the words of a child but the child grown up  
Bless you, thank you stay in your place  
Picking verses like a Christian man hoping for change

words can't do when I'm scared to react  
can't paint your white face all over in black  
gimme some rules, so I know that I tried  
beating back a tidal wave knowing I lied

All that I want, and it's good, is the terrible monsters

*Verse*

Running from myself, can't finish the race  
take a hammer to a mirror try to show me my face  
What's the point, demons they ask me  
roll a joint, let it relax me

share a perfect life, that's what I live for  
worry bout my likes, maybe that's hard core  
worry bout your status cuz they selling it cheap  
in the house of the lord of the flies and the sheep

I tried to train them, make 'em behave  
carve my sin from the stone maybe sit on my grave  
try to send them out big menace the world  
try to stand tall maybe fight like a girl  
All that I want, and it's good, is the terrible monsters

### **3 P o n i e s**

I too had three ponies  
long legs & black noses  
they have been gone for a while  
we ran the tall grasses  
flat out the sun passed us  
over our own country mile

behold, the state of the world  
rivers'll run down to the sea  
behold the state of the world  
you got to run down to me

Locked & tied around the angles of  
the hardest thing to know is love  
somehow you got to run down to me  
It takes some heart to be alive  
the beat, the soul of paradise  
come on now, won't you run down to me

It'll be awhile before I smile  
sometimes, I just lay down inside  
caught in the breeze, dandelion seed  
We count every flower passing by

And here I stand (walk fast when I'm talking, boy)  
with all my plans (work hard & remember your)  
Imagination makes an awful sound (kinda told you so)  
Was born to god, (I think we can debate it)  
made to a fraud (you'd like if we related)  
or maybe it's other way around

### **Robin Hood**

*verse*

Words and reactions the fatal attractions  
the dissonant factions inside of my mind  
I want it I hate it, I need & complain it  
It's everything, everywhere, always & fated

*pre-chor*

But it's ok for Robin Hood, it ok, I knew they would

*Chor-*

I want your money, I want your money, I want your money to go away  
And we will sing "Victoria!" I ain't given back to none of ya

*Verse*

I ride on my rocking horse, charging the race course  
I lust for my life porn of silver & lead  
I blame my religion my double speak vision  
gonna run headless chicken & soon to be bled

*pre-chor*

*Chor*

*verse*

Consumer consumption, the idiot's junction  
I wish I could function, enough to sell out



Then burn it or steal it, erase or reveal it,  
I will not believe it, I stand here and shout

*pre-chor*

*chor*

*outro*

I don't want to mess with your institutions  
bur maybe ya'll ain't got the best solutions  
got clicks on the flat screen, joking on the mainstream  
recycle organic champagne limousine  
If you don't like math, maybe give god a turn  
did Jesus really say let the whole earth burn?  
how much comfort can you get doing nothing  
how long you wanna wait when the water keeps running?  
I saw the end from a penthouse window,  
I took a lot of pills and jumped at the crescendo  
Oh my children, it's you that we do abuse  
You'll do it too, it's a curse that you can't refuse.  
Oh Mother, your tits to the teeming masses  
Digging holes, to pump out your molasses  
Oh and we will sing "Victoria!" I ain't given back to none of ya

### **Raymond**

I love to see you dancing  
Moving in my mind before you were ever born  
A child of generations  
you are the sunset I am looking towards

*pre-Chor*

Oh my momma would be so happy  
rising up above her grave  
sacrifices for her family  
listen what he asked for  
Raymond, he is your friend

*Verse*

Along a path of flowers  
I can make the meaning for exactly why I'm here.  
It sometimes lasts for hours  
spinning in a meadow we claim a souvenir

*pre-Chor*

All the pictures he is smiling,  
simplified into a god  
Who are we to this grand father?  
listen what he asked for.

*Chor*

I don't wanna go, admit it,  
I don't wanna know, admit it,  
I am in control, admit it,  
give it to me.

I thought I thought I thought I really really thought about it,  
talking to myself & we all agreed and laughed about it.  
What's mine is mine is mine I said it first inside my mind,  
I bear the weight of all our kind, I can see the change of season.  
I am the one he most prepared although he never met me,  
I gazed up to his face, he smiled inside the frame and said,  
we must preserve the meaning of the meaning I have laid before you,  
lay aside your doubts, your worries and perhaps your grasp of reason.

*Verse*

What does become of children,  
were they ever ours or simply our excuses  
The time is ever slipping, doors are ever closing,  
your control ever useless

Can we even reconcile  
Can we forgive before we die  
Can we cross that lonely mile  
and love with open eyes

*Chorus*

**Don't Use My Love for Momma**

I was alone, with my god alone,  
Selfless we were one, then everything went to pieces  
I needed no one, sunshine and my own sun  
Our oblivion, then everything went to pieces

*Chorus*

Hey man you need something man  
Love money and a selfie cam  
Think of all them people you ain't better than  
Take a look around you, can I get an amen?  
Don't use my love for momma,  
try to tell me how to go to hell  
don't use my love for momma  
when you see I got a soul to sell

*verse*

There are no Christian children, converted by the millions  
Helpless in their union, what to they know of Jesus  
You put them in their blinders, chained to your reminders  
Your parents made you liars and everything went to pieces

*Chorus*

*B section*

Momma I need your love,  
Money and all your drugs  
Put the pieces back to one  
the devil made the wish list.  
Lost in the candy shop.  
Cocaine sugar & a soda pop.  
Shiny coins & an acid drop  
We're never saving Christmas

**The Aftermath**

*verse*

We woke up, at the bottom of the ocean.  
We were set up at the front of the class.  
Ain't trusted since the pre-K nap time.  
Slippery, sickily, terror & make believe,  
fighting for something we're not.

*Chorus*

This is the Aftermath, (you think you know)  
ain't what you learned in class (but you don't).  
Three cheers for alcohol (you think you know),  
it hasn't killed us all (but you don't).  
I am a child of god  
I know that he's us all  
All that I want to do is hurt you.  
All that you're gonna do is hide.

*Verse*

Are you lonely? It's all about defenses.  
Holed up, sharing the wealth.  
Collecting pieces of a stained glass window,  
mixing shards of glass for light.

*Chor*

This is the aftermath,  
ain't nothing built to last.

I think you like me sick,  
it's all a parlor trick  
It was a sacred space.  
It's got some hunger games.

All that I want to do is know you,  
all that you gonna do is lie.

*verse*

Now we sit in our separate institutions.  
Chin up, it's a long way down.  
I wonder when, somebody gonna visit,  
maybe lead us back to the ground.

*chorus*

This is the Aftermath,  
We're stuck here in the past.  
I saw my doctor man,  
he is an ATM  
He is a dying breed.  
No more *noblese oblige*  
All that you want to do is own me,  
all that we're gonna do is die.

*B Section*

Everything's personal under clothes,  
under your breath right under your nose.  
All of them bitches they already know,  
all you destroyed & all that you stole.  
Beyond the typical, gifts and don't you know  
recommended by some General.  
So dependent on some chemicals  
suicidal thoughts occasional.  
What he brings to the corporation  
can be guided by temptation  
Psychologic sales to shape him  
money & status will contain him.  
He don't believe me when I say it  
controlled by fear & he will obey it.  
Bred to walk to company cadence  
no rebellion will awake in him.

*outro*

Every truth is corruptible

Anyone is a liar  
Any place can be born again  
Any fourth of July

All that we're gonna do is nothing,  
all that we're gonna ask is why