

brand new -- michael k. pellegrino

we ll I know it is n't me, so how canit be you?

take these things we'd like to see and make them all brand new
beating up the ashtray kicking it along

r oll it down the alleyway you know it can't be wrong for the
girls to find the B-Train and they're leaving it behind
constructing their conspiracy and wasting all my time

In the afternoon they leave it, they leave it up tome while they
dance upon the sunset and send it out to sea
with a funeral fit for royalty but the caskets got a leak it's
imperial disaster --- just give me one more week

I'll forgive opposing forces and take them by my side
giving grace the burning coppes -- these are what I hide