

It's a love thing

The whispers

Toonsoort C#

Spikey Analog

C#maj7 — F#7

is this pure reality
could we be led to believe
lemmings up against a sea
drowning in speculation

even told when waters older
more polluted never
drink the murky media
to plumb the depth of time

what of human frailty
visualize with clarity
past the sanitation
to childish flesh and bone

bleaching sticks and stoner ribs
pukes up gallows laughter
stage the mighty media
blessing this sanitation

what is this supposed to hold
freedoms crush disparaged souls
despot dug in yellowcake
and failed to certify it

crippled son to pass it on
a hatred fed on hatred
born deify defensive form
as if to never see that

what is real canned I feel
less important than today anyway is it worth the slaughter?
Sit and feel absolutely zero suffering
a condition worth denying

pasted carcass killing fields
body parts off dolls that bleed
who was once committed for
pulling wings off flying things

feeling bold to knot put over
twisted ever after
hissing faded left alone
to replicate the lie

what is real
asks the dream
some dim shift a rift within
funniest seems a distant damp ring
fitting end destitution ego death within
a condition dear dementia

Read more:

<http://www.tabs-database.com/the-whispers/It-S-A-Love-Thing-lyrics.html#ixzz3WzoyPE>