

Everything Everything, Breadwinner

Breadwinner with the pixelated face
like pepper but i always carry mace
nine eleven
nine eleven
nine eleven
when?
I repeat it
I repeat it
I repeat again

read my marimba
my marimba rimba rights
I can tango but I can't up a zulu fight
so much apocalypse
you finding in a bore
they prepare for murder but you pray a little more

one flat earth
they were right
they were right
hold my feet to the fire
to the fire

hard liquor is my medicine
it must happened when I hit my head
hard liquor for my birthday
cake
power
power
power
power
power
you've gotta be kidding me
you've gotta be kidding me
you've gotta be kidding me
you've gotta be kidding me
you've gotta be kidding me
you've gotta be kidding me
now I see you're not

pearl clutchert with
a heart attack neck
titanic but you and up as a wreck
bell ring in the red, with, blue,
palpitation of the on the belly barbecue
vigilante
vigilante
vigilante
see the smoking gun
clear your browser
fix your face and get a number one
walk into the wall
like you're in NPC
you ate the crayon
coz you think it was free

one flat earth
they were right
they were right
hold my feet to the fire
to the fire

hard liquor is my medicine
it must happened when I hit my head

hard liquor for my birthday
cake
power
power
power
power
power
you've gotta be kidding me
you've gotta be kidding me
you've gotta be kidding me
you've gotta be kidding me
you've gotta be kidding me
you've gotta be kidding me
now you see the devil