

Stranger than fiction - 1/1

Interprété par Bad Religion.

Stranger Than Fiction

A febrile shocking violent smack the children are hoping for a heart attack tonight the windows are watching,
the streets all conspire and the lamppost can't stop crying

If I could fly hight abocve the world would I see a bunch of living dots spell the world stupidity ?

Or would I just see hungry lover homicides, loving brother suicides and olly olly oxenfrees, who pickaside
and hide.

The World is scratching at my door

My morning papers got the scores, the human interest stories and the obituary

Cockroach nape and rattling traps, how many devils can you fit upon a match head ?

Caringo killed the Kerouac cat, Sometimes truth is stranger than fiction.

In my alley around the corner there's a wino with feathered shoulders and a spirit giving head for crack and
he'll never want it back.

There's a little kid and his family eating crackers like Thanksgiving and a pack of wild desperadoes scornful
of living.

The World is scratching at my door

My morning papaers got the scores, the human interest stories and the obituary

Cradle for a cat, Wolfe looks back, how many angels can you fit upon a match head ?

i want to know why Hemmingway cracked

Sometimes truth is stranger than fiction

Life is the crummiest book I ever read, there isn't a hook, just alot of cheap shots

Pictures to shock and characters an amateur would never dream up.