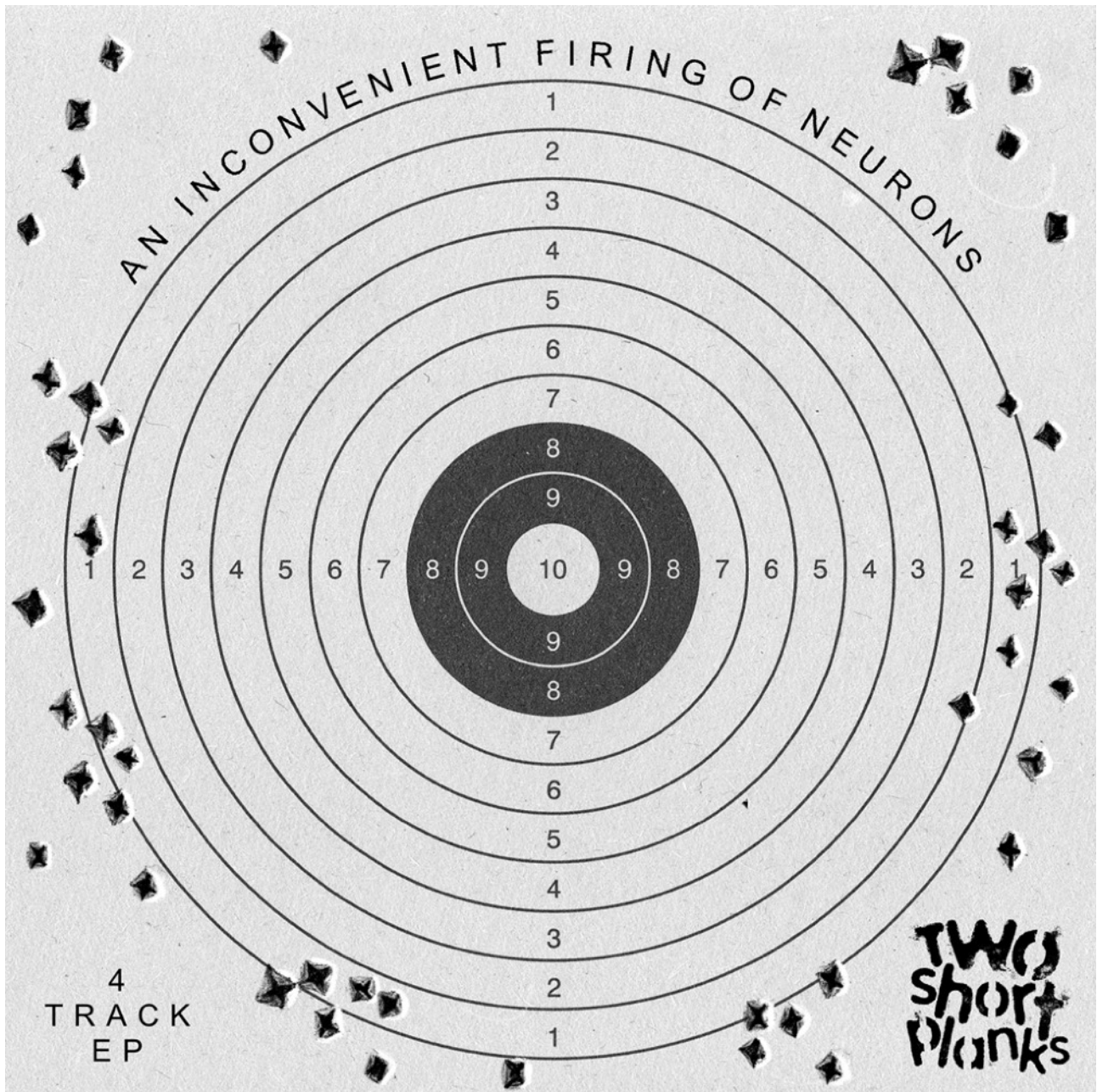


Lyrics

An Inconvenient Firing of Neurons 4 Track EP by Two Short Planks



Track Listing

1. Bland
2. Babies With Guns
3. Understand
4. A Long Reflective Day

Bland

I'm tired of this fever
I'll never understand
The feelings are ritual
It's the keeper of the bland

Lets evolve
Lets unfold
Take apart
This rigid mould
I don't think I can go back

It's the smells from the damp room
The touch of cold walls
I cast for a feeling
In the morning for the day
Trembling in the fields
It revealed a shiny shield
But it has rust, it is just
Under the cusp of my own trust

Lets evolve
Lets unfold
Take apart
The rigid mould
I don't think I can go back

But there is more to explore
Move along the slippery floor
There is a cure to be sure
No one's pure, we are more, so much more

Lets evolve
lets unfold
take apart
this rigid mould
I don't think I can go back



Babies With Guns

There's so much I don't understand
Don't play the game of rage and thunder
The denial, a shadow far and wide
A dark embrace from a secret place

I see from the tears in your eyes
It's not what you believed
Please turn your bloodied nose and walk away
And the dummies will fall from the sky
With the beards and the bibs and the lies
A child in a suit and a tie, they're just
Babies with guns

We open to black and blue
The warm embrace of retribution
The promises they fade away
But somehow you found a window

I see from the tears in your eyes
It's not what you believed
Please turn your bloodied nose and walk away
And the dummies will fall from the sky
With the beards and the bibs and the lies
A child in a suit and a tie, they're just
Babies with guns



Understand

Opinion and chat, toasted waffle each day away and away
People are so right in what they say
Frame on fame such a flame to our game

I don't care if i don't understand
The same things apply in this changing land

Feel the best even if i can't understand the words that you say
Waste away the day in insignificant play
Bring back that idea, appear, bring it near, cheers

I don't care if i don't understand
The same things apply in this changing land

I don't care if I'm blind, just as long as I'm in my own mind
There is more to see, want to say or do, an infinite queue
Limitations exposed, erodes, concepts of true

I don't care if i don't understand
The same things apply in this changing land



A Long Reflective Day

The gentle lap of the sea
So soothing to me
And the boats that perch on the water
I drift off into the haze
As i'm lying back on the shingle,
On one of those long reflective days

I believe since i was born, the fear had already formed,
Took its place and formed a face and not even there for me
Its certainly free again, raking my mind again
I don't even want to care, who am I

As I reflect on my past
Wakes me up and makes me laugh
The green devils on my bed
It's all around making sound
With the queens profiled desire

If I can find you, I'll combine you
To the fragments at the back of the mind
Walk alone through the streets of flame
Rising up overcoming this game



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