Father John Misty, Things It Would Have Been He

It go too hot and so we overthrew the system cause there's no place for human exsistence like right here on this bright blue marble orbited by trash man, there;s no beating that it was no big thing to give up the way of life we had

my social life is now quite a bit less hectic the nightlife and the protests are pretty scare now I mostly spend the long days walking through the city empty as a tomb sometimes I miss the top of the foos chain but what a prefect afternoon

industry and commerce toppled to their knees the gears of progress halted the underclass set free the super-ego shattered with our ideologies the obscene injunction to enjoy life disappears as in a dream and as we return to out natives drooping and yie ice floes began to freeze