

RECOVER



THANK YOU JESUS

WELLINGTON.



2966 S. Country Club Way
Tempe, AZ 85285
USA

1.DYING BREED PLEASE INTOLERABLE THE TOILET BOWL OF LIFE
2.FEELING SORRY FOR ONE'S SELF HARNESS SHOES FRIEND,SON



DYING BREED

pain grief suffering separation earth is dying society is dying why do we separate ourselves from each other we kill ourselves we thrive off alienation ideals must be joined learn from others their mistakes do not reject all opinions of others share

PLEASE

live it up while you can sometime it will all end elitist keep your shit out of my face don't tell me what you believe it to be recycled rubbish enough I watch you clamber for belonging through a belief forced from birth i'm full of the belief that i'm the one who will pull myself through not a falsehood that's been pounded in and out of my head one to many times by you enough for me no more I can't take any more I

INTOLERABLE

why you're aloud to walk this planet is a mystery to me brainless asshole scum of the earth fucking intolerable no one understands I understand that you're a spineless piece of garbage you weren't forced into this no gun was held at your head the choice was yours and you chose wrong no sense in arguing your totalitarian politics there's nothing left in your head just another gang member that would be better off dead drive safely fucker

THE TOILET BOWL OF LIFE

we're all going down the drain

FEELING SORRY FOR ONE'S SELF

caught out in the rain no shelter depression sets in rules the thoughts rules the life rules the mind others cause this pain brought down on this plain sorrow ruination lament deplore desolation ruination no longer want to exist during this period of time betrayed by my own hopes dug into this hole on my own

HARNESS

shut out no sun to see someday we may end up buried in a smoggy grave I choke as I watch the black clouds roll by choking slowly choking it's only expensive until done no more spent on fossil fuels no more pillaging our earth harness the natural resources use it while we still can see it choke no more

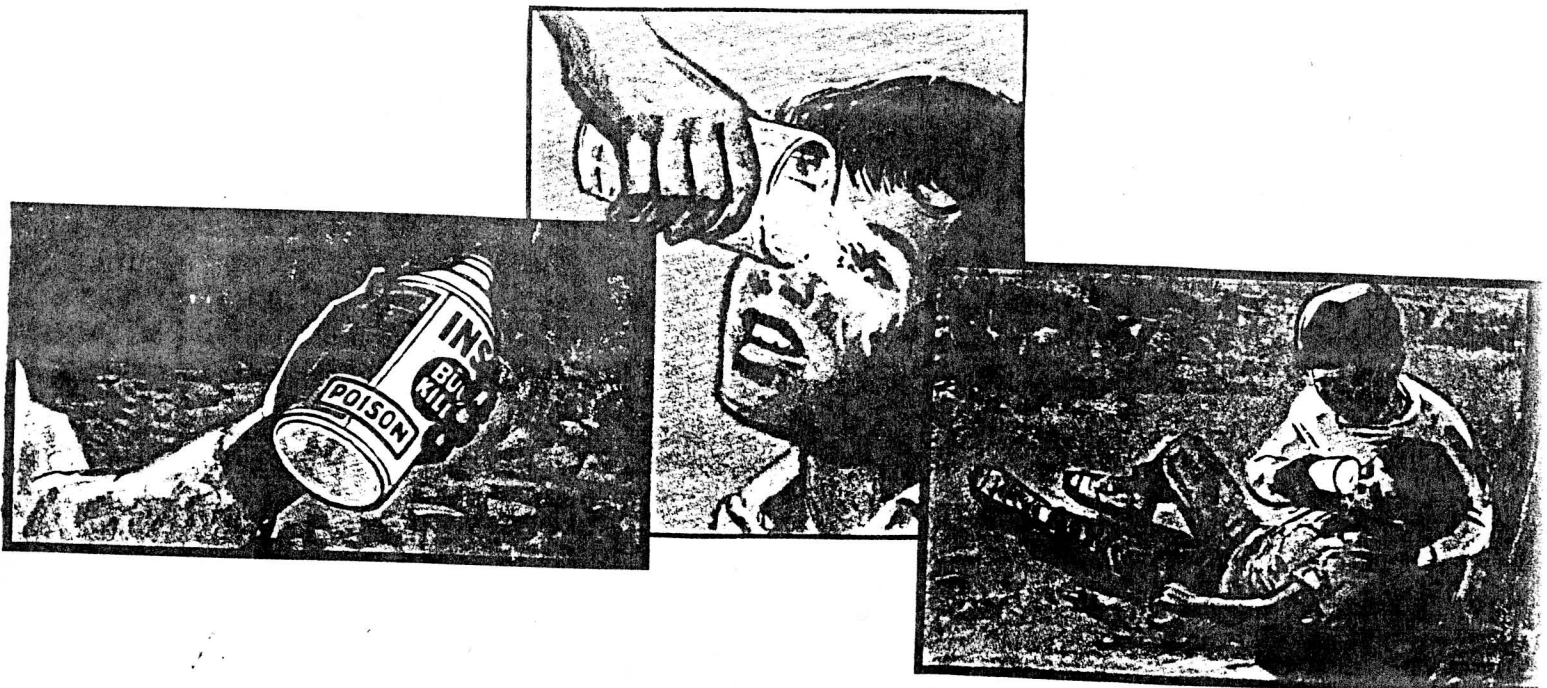
SHOES

too many words wander through my mind the most outstanding of all is why disagreement evolved to the state of murder for no purpose struck down young blood for no purpose what the fuck are we thinking we're all in disbelief went out wrong soul must long to come home human life so innocent why cant we learn to see fucking straight you bastard think before you act

FRIEND, SON

friend do not stare directly at the sun the light will blind you clogging your vision permanently son do not stare directly at the flag the lies will blind you blocking your sight curtaining you with deception gouging maiming your perception of the truth friend son follow your own path build self loyalty the only road to true liberty and justice for all

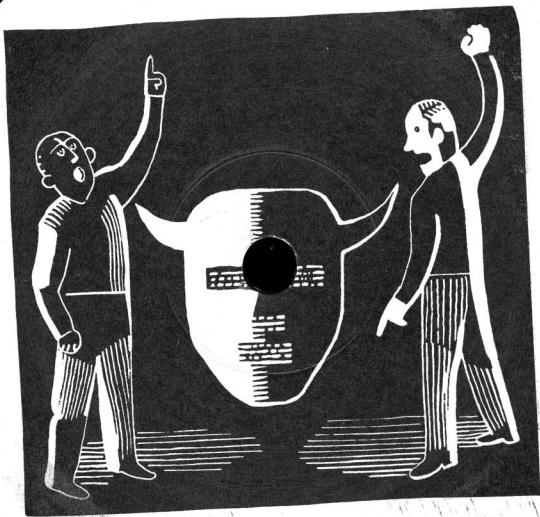
wellington is: mike ryan gordon thanks to shane , k.o.t.m., and our friends and family recorded february 19-26 1996 by larry elyea photos by marc lesser and backwoods bill write us at 3844 e. indian school rd. apt. rear phoenix az 85018





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