traluma







You say the talk and take the walk

It's tell tale replace caught swapping the ace
For a piece of cake you've been locking away
For your big break you'll swell the taste
An atmosphere so foolish a tenure
We follow along. Proven hollow we follow a sun
Made of cardboard a symbol of loss
Proven hollow we follow your loss
An empty space will hold your place in atmosphere
Clouded with talk. All talk. Our loss.

Sweet taste Here's a look at your force-light outlook

You're setting your sights saying you're right.

Do your lights shine brighter?

Last chance to divorce what's not yours

Toast it with sweet tasting champagne

A sound that finds no donor waiting

You sell your soul so cheaply. Cash in.

Craig Olson Kevin J. Frank Jimmy Marsh Neil Sandler

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