

# Buster Keaton

## Quadron

Full blood veggie dressed in fur  
And your beliefs are in a blur  
The benetton colors are so true  
Just not on the beach next to you  
Maybe its time for some self interrogation  
But you already chose your final destination  
Saving the whales during the day  
But at night your making them pay This is why  
You think you're on track  
And never falling back  
Tell your little conscience that  
You think you're on track  
And never falling back  
You can't keep on preachin  
Like its your sunday meetin Its to buster keaton  
Maybe theres is no eden Girl, you acting like you still have your corporate  
Virginity  
But there is always a cross for you to bear  
Politically correct about everything besides yourself  
If you could buy a perfume of it you would You cant keep on preachin...  
Check it out  
Take it all  
Take it all  
Take it from your all

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>