

The Real Diffs Deluxe

“If the Devil Cared...”

- lyrics -

by

Seth Ellis



Fully Utilized Unit

We are all organically organized.

Are you fully utilized?

I'm sorry but you lie

to yourself to survive.

No brain feels that all matters are finalized.

For yourself to survive,

Don't be ashamed to find significance

In something that others find ridiculous.

It's your decision to be happy.

We are all from orgasmic origins.

Do you think will be here again?

No brains can deny

They must utilize

The bad thoughts with the good.

There is no choice while your alive.



Got or Lost

In my perfect dreams

You cant complain about the way that I sing,

All present are full of compliments,

All things are positively inspiring

All things are positively enticing.

You don't know what you've got or what you've lost.

I kill reality all the time.

It's not by accident.

My dreams are my own business.

A part of me you cant resent.

Half of our daily perceptions

Have limitless options.

We're lucky to remember

A single dream ever

Or never

(I have no idea what I'm saying and I can't remember)

You don't know what you've got or what you've lost.

Taking parts of dreams that I like,
I live my dreams when I'm awake.

I know my dreams aren't real.

I'm glad my dreams are fake.



Heads or Tails

I'm a very lucky man

I win every game I play.

Even when the odds are 50-50,

There's nothing you can do or say.

Odds are always in my favor.

Do you want to play?

After the coin's flipped

You better be ready

Heads or Tails, I still win.

Proper placement defining lucks result.
Complete control over the slightest result,
In relation to gravitational satisfaction,
In relation to my demands.

Winning starts to get boring.
Losers are so adoring.
After the coins flipped,
You better be ready.



Bombs and Boobytraps
Your beauty's temporary,
A burden you must carry.
You're stuck in the past.
Your present didn't last.

Nothing you can say will affect me.
You've already said enough.
When I say I like things easy,
You like things extra rough.
Not expecting happiness all the time,
But everything's gotta be tough.

Happiness all the time?
Some relationships make good rhymes.
I took for granted your mind's complaints.
Closed, all decisions set.

Why did you go out of your way to
hurt some particular feeling?
All things are limited,
You broke through my ceiling.

That one time you fucked and made me feel so bad,
Well guess what? I don't care about a single thought you have.
You fucked up, and made me realize I was mad.
Well guess what? I don't care about a single thought you have.
You say that you are feeling really awful, bad
Well guess what? I don't care about a single thought you have.
And guess what? I don't care now that I'm mad
I only care about every single thought I have.



Spooky Incline

Put yourself in
places you don't
normally find
Comfortable or compatible.
Awkward feelings
always revealing
detailed meaning
about human potential.

We all have a right to complain.
We all have the same type of brain.
Built with a flawed design,
We act as we're inclined.

What impact can one object have?
Depending on how active
One object can be
And maintain stability.

One object can unbelievably
Reshape all known reality.
Don't put faith in the human lessons
Learned throughout history.
Why do you find any one thing

In your big mind interesting?

It's a shame that
all around us
has to be
temporary,
I mean everything.

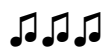
It would be
Easier
To forget
And forgive
And forgive

It would be easier to forget and forgive
Those who make it a burden to live.

Negative people in my life
Make me want to stab god with a blunt butter knife.

This is my straight defense.
Please don't take offense
To what I say with confidence.
These words are meant to be meant.

All have one piece of mind
With a shade of black or white.



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We are not aloud to express
How it is that we really feel.
Limited actions before any acting,
Every good thought is like a good meal.

Positive gets much more attention
From the human perspective.
With selfish intentions
Simple living is highly destructive.

With no rhyme or reason.

We are all currently living.
We are all wide-awake.
Welcome to the present moment
That is so bizarre most brains will think it's fake.

Time is organized
Beyond our capability,
Motion is stabilized
With daily homage to gravity.



Another Checker

Now that we all know we're here,
What is our collective goal?
Time for planting more seeds,
With the wrong people to lead
Those unprepared indeed.
Those dependent on
Fed information.

How will we stretch reality's
Undefined boundaries?
Redefine what we know.
Note what's needed to grow.

(I'm not even gonna try to pretend to know what it is I said there. I
think I just made up new shit every time)



Blue Dog

We all have a few thoughts
That no one else eve has.
Original thoughts

Must be explored like good jazz

Good thoughts are taken for granted,
Proof it's such a young planet.

No one has to be damned.
It's weird to focus on something that hasn't happened.

Remember the thoughts that you like.
Try to carefully edit
All of the thoughts that you present
In your present moment.

Naturally,
Designed to stimulate.
Confusing.

What defines natural?
Split between
Opinion and factual,

Boredom is a choice.
Break away from circular routine.
Silence can be just as strong of a voice.
We are all forced to intervene.

You only get one chance
At this strange existence.
Happiness
Is selective resistance.

Half of all people don't want to live.
Intermingled between those who want to give.

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