Consequence

Incubus

Blink and you miss a beat Keep one of your eyes open at all times Think that you're on the brink The shit hasn't even begun to hit the fan Consequence, you'll see, will be Stranger than a gang of drunken mimes Situation has a stink Better clear the air before your Son becomes a man Before your son becomes a man Yeah, yea Blink, every thing's been augmented You've been left so far behind I think, for sure, next time You should wear a pair of eyes In the back of your head Consequence, you've seen Has been stranger than sci-fi of any kind Situation baffles me I guess it's true, you too are one of The walking dead

You better think fast Think fast 'Cause you never know What's coming around the bend You better not blink Oh blink The consequence is a bigger word than you think It's bigger than you or me You or me You or me Bigger than you or me You better think fast Think fast 'Cause you never know What's coming around the bend You better not blink

Oh blink

The consequence is a bigger word than you think
It's bigger than you or me
You or me
You or me

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