

The Ectopic Stroll

Between the Buried and Me

Sit down, please, sir! what is your woe?
Might drop it here or wisdom will be brought
 No penalty, only reward
I can't dissect a man of your kind
 Please, doc, I need help
 My walls are covered in velvet
Can't get it rightWhoa! yeah, get it right!
 (You're can't get it)
(You're can't get it)All my promise cannot stop!
 On sight sadden his sight
 Lost light scurry all avenges
 My time scurvy don't eat well
 Scurvy don't eat well
 I traveled thoughts
 I turned awayNo need for insanity
 Lost in a day
 Let's all start over
 Let's begin our lives
Come back where we came from
 Let's all start over!
 Let's begin our lives
Come back where we came fromSit down, sir, and give me your mind
 Out with this wiggly head, it barely has it's light
 Who'd better see all your soul
 You'll soon accept all that I know
 Can't get it right
Whoa! can't get it right!Speed up your chime
 Speed up your chime
 Speed up your chime
 Speed up your chime
We can't get it right, we can't get it right
We can't get it right, we can't get it right
 Die! lay back! to my past
 Let's all start over!
 Let's begin our lives
Come back where we came from
 Let's all start over!
 Let's begin our lives
Come back where we came from

Take me back to my past
Take me back to my past
Take me back

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