

# Foregone Conclusions

## Blue Vinyl Lounge

I don't wanna believe that all of the above is true  
But I could be persuaded if you were to give me proof  
So why don't you come over Thursday, maybe we can talk it through  
As if some new information were possible to comprehend or introduce  
And after all, you and I are nothing more  
than this foregone conclusions  
You were too busy steering the conversation toward the Lord  
To hear the voice of the spirit begging you to shut the fuck up  
You thought it must be the devil trying to make you go astray  
But besides, it could not have been the Lord  
Because you don't believe he talks that way  
And after all, you and I are nothing more than his foregone  
conclusions  
And too close to call  
Yet we're still so tightly wound around our foregone conclusions  
Yeah, we're nothing more than this foregone conclusions

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