A Crow Left Of The Murder

Incubus

Unlearn me
Ditch what I read
Behind what I heard
Look, find, free
Yet, do you get it?
Yet, do you get it?
From here on it's instinctual
Even straight roads meander
Every piece contains a map
Of it all, it all
Evidence
March of the air
Pulse of the sea
Look, find, free
Yet, do you get it?
Yet, do you get it?
From here on it's instinctual
Even straight roads meander
Every piece contains a map
Of, it all, it all

On a line indivisible
A crow left of the murder
Every piece contains a map
Of, it all, it all
Everything I wanted
Wanted to know
Everything I wanted
Wanted to see, to see
Unlearn me
Unlearn me
Do you get it yet?
Look, find, free
Do you get it yet?
Do you get it yet?
Do you get it yet?
Do you get it yet?
Do you get it yet?
Do you get it?

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