

# 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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