

# Consequence

[HildaMay](#)

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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