

# Bad Advice

## Protomartyr

First it was inducedInduced under color of official right  
Set me up for a comeback son  
You set me up for a comeback  
Pass the box fill the money up  
Pass the box fill the money upInduced under color of official right  
Sing a sad song  
You filled him full of confidence  
Over confidence is a parasite  
Induced under color of official right  
Sing a sad song  
You made it in your image there  
Set them up for failure here  
With bad advice  
With bad advice  
It was bad advice  
Whoa, it was bad advice  
What you said was bad advice  
What you said was bad advice, sir  
It was bad advice  
Whoa, it was bad advice  
Whoa, it was bad advice  
And again it was bad advice, sir  
It was bad advice  
I have to tell you it was bad advice  
Let me tell you it was bad advice  
What you hear is bad advice, sir  
And there's no one left  
To bury the dead  
And clean the bones  
And clean the bonesAnd there's no one left  
To light the lamps  
And guard the tombs  
Where we all live  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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