

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
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