

Everyone Is Out to Get Us

Far-Less

Youre gonna need permission
To have your own opinion
When the bosses frown
Time slows down for so longIm painting pictures
With newspaper clippings
Contemplating conspiracy theories
All around, listen wellIve got some blackmail, Ill never tell
Hope that I dont get put away
No, its not a slap in the face, its just in case
I cant escape or I cant run away nowRestricted information
Or a cataclysmic nature
Do not ask, do not tell
You will be hunted down
You can't run, there's no helpIve got some blackmail, Ill never tell
Hope that I dont get put away
No, its not a slap in the face, its just in case
I cant escape or I cant run away nowJust let me disappear
Ive got your smoking gun
And no one knows it's hereIve got some blackmail, Ill never tell
Hope that I dont get put away
No, its not a slap in the face, its just in case
I cant escape or I cant run away nowIts not a slap in the face, its just in case
I cant escape or I cant run away now

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