Brightest Minds

Department of Eagles

This time each day I do walks down the hall.

My ceiling shakes like the up above.

Just remember when I cut you down for the second time

It happens to the better of the brightest minds

And remember when I cut you down the third time

It happens to the better of the brightest mindsAnd these quiet hours I don't know how to talk

I'll play your game it really don't suit me at all

Just remember when I cut you down

It happens to the better of the brightest minds

And remember when I cut you down for the third time

It happens to the better of the brightest mindsMy, how she goes and goes.

Here we are

This road

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